

Sublime, Pat Campbell Rules

We took this trip to garden grove
smelt like lou dog inside the van (oh yea)
This aint no funky ragae party
5 dollars at the door
it gets so real some times
who wrote my ryhme
I got the Microwave got the vcr
i gots the deuce-duece in the trunk of my car(oh yea)
if you only knew all the love that ive found
its hard to kepp my soul off the ground
your a fool
dont fuck around with my dog
all that i can see i steal
i fill up my garage
music from jamica all the love that ive found
the lovin thats the reason why my souls unfound
Its you!
its that shit stuck under my shoe
its that smell inside the van
its my bed sheet covered with sand
sittin through a shity (not sure)
gettin dog shit on my hand
gettin haseled by the man
makeing up u when im wrong
sticking
i