

# Toploader, Sub Love

Never want to get inside of  
I'd rather roll with the times and the vibe, oh  
Come take all of my dollars  
And my loader come and cure ya  
God never gave me a sign  
Clearer than the Devil in baseline  
And it's rolling like thunder  
Let me die by zero, oh

The sub love burns like a hovered craft  
But I'm cutting you free at last  
So see there's nothing to fear  
From these frightful dark tear's that I cry  
Sub love

What come give you passion  
'Cos it's time for my baby's reaction  
T to the top to the lo to the loader  
love's dead  
I would always say to you, get down  
Sub love base love tell me to, come down

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