Sublime, Jailhouse

And I wont make love to you But I Feel love fell love

Jailhouse gets empty Rudy gets plenty The baton stick gets shorter Rudy gets taller Cant fight against the youth Cause we're strong and the rude rude people Cant fight against the youth Casuse we're strong and the rude rude people

Baby get down When I was a youth in 1983 It was the best day of my life, had the 89 vision We didnt fuss or no fight When all the little daughters wanna be my wife It was playin on my guitar, on my guitar

I had to be there I had to be there I had to be there I had to be there

When the rhythm playin I know that I'm gonna be there yeah Bud Gaugh will be singing there And Eric Wilson will be bangin up there, yea And we'll be all singin...with version, with version

Reagge version Version, Version, Version oh

What has been told to the wise and up-rooted Its gonna be revealed unto, and Sublime Rudy Rudy Rudy Cant fight against the youth, right now Them are rude, rude people Cant fight against the resistance, oh right now Them are rude, rude people

We gonna rule this land among children We gonna rule this land...

Cause when that rhythm it was playin on my guitar On my guitar

I had to be there I had to be there I had to be there I had to be there

When I was a youth it was the best day It was the best day of my life We had the 89' vision

We didnt fuss or no fight When all the little daughters wanna be my wife When that rhythm it was playin on my guitar On my guitar

I had to be there Had to be there...

Jailhouse gets empty Rudy gets plenty Baton stick gets shorter Rudy gets taller, taller And fight against the youth Cause we're strong, them are rude, rude people Cant fight against the youth