Sublime, Total Hate 95'

You're livin' your life without a care in the world That's the way it should be What's life like in a candy swirl What's life like to me Everyone is slowing down Look once at life on the ground You all are the people, they're runnin' around Not making a sound Total hate! Total hate! Total hate! You're movin' along, just goin' your own way Don't try to change You're jumpin', you're runnin', you learn to play Never try to rearrange You're getting tired and starting to drag

Slowing down and that's sad

You're walkin' around, you're being a skag

Huh - well that's not my bag Total hate! Total hate! Total hate!

You don't even know me so don't hate me

Sublime rockin' No Doubt stylie We do it monday and on friday

Get back to the show 'cause it's payday

11 o'clock, roll, roll it down

Rock the city with the number one sound Long beat, long beach and it feels so fine Rock this shit straight back to Anaheim

(Sung in the background for previous verse)

Total hate, total hate

You're so fake, you make me shake

Your faded face is so irate

You share with none, you have no one

You're living your life in total hate

Total hate! Total hate!