Get Ready

Sublime

Alright
Some folks say that smokin' herb is a crime
If they catch you smokin' they're bound to drop the dime
Insufferable informa crazy fools
Wait with their fingers crossed for you to break the rules
And in the evening we try to jam
We like the music loud in this here band
We let the bass line drop as loud as we can stand
Somebody always gotta turn informa for the man
I wanna know, know right now
Is there one of you in the crowd?
Are you gonna call 911?
And spoil all of my fun, you crazy fool
I'm in the mood, get ready
I'm in the mood, come on now, yea
I'm in the mood, are you ready?
I'm in the mood, come on now, yea, come on
Load up the bong, crank up the song
Let the informa call 911
Load up the bong, crank up the song
Let the informa call 911
And when security police force want to arrive

Don't try to run, don't try to hide
Just pull out the 9 pop in the clip
And let one slip into these crazy fools
I'm in the mood, get ready
I'm in the mood, come on now, yea
I'm in the mood, are you ready?
I'm in the mood, come on now, yea
And in the evening when we try to jam
We like the music loud in this here band
I wanna know now, I wanna know, know right now
Are you willin', are you willin' ill evil?
That they're crazy fools
Some folks say that smokin' herb is a crime
If they catch you smokin' they're bound to drop the dime
Insufferable informa crazy fools
Wait with their fingers crossed for you to break the rules

But I'm in the mood, get ready
I'm in the mood, come on now, yea
I'm in the mood, are you ready?
I'm in the mood, come on now, yea
I'm in the mood, get ready
I'm in the mood, come on now

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