Doin' Time (feat. The Pharcyde)

Sublime

Summertime and the livin's easy

Bradley's on the microphone with Ras M.G.

All people in the dance will agree

That we're well qualified to represent the L.B.C.

G, me and Louie, we all run to the party

And dance to the rhythm, it gets harderMe and my girl, we got this relationship

I love her so bad, but she treats me like a ...

On lock down like a penitentiary

She spreads her lovin' all over

And when she gets home, there's none left for meSummertime and the livin's easy

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Me, me and Louie, we go run to the party

Dance to the rhythm, it gets harderOh, take this veil from off my eyes

My burning sun will some day rise

What am I gonna be doin' for a while?

Said I'm gonna play with myself

Show them, now we've come off the shelf, so what? Summertime, the livin's easy

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All people in the dance will agree

That we're well qualified to represent the L.B.C.

G, we and Louie, run to the party

And dance to the rhythm, it gets harderEvil, I've come to tell you that she's evil, most definitely

Evil, ornery, scandalous and evil, most definitely

The tension is getting hotter

I'd like to hold her head underwaterMe and my girl, we got a relationship

Me and my girl, we got a relationship

My girl, we got a relationship

Oh and my girl, we got a relation...Take a tip, take a tip, take a ti-ti-ti-tip from meBradley's on the microphone with Ras M.G.

All people in the dance will agree

That we're well qualified to represent the L.B.C.

G, la la Louie, well everybody run to the rhythm, it gets harderSummertime, the livin's easy

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