Perfect World

Sublime

Boo boo boo, take a look at you
Hangin' on third and daisy
Whoa bo bo, policeman after you
Smokin' crack cocaine make you crazyYou think everything's perfect in your world today
I think everything's just not really
Take out your glass pipe, take off your sunglasses
And tell me what you can seeAnd I say lies, corruption, look this way
Girly on the corner but she's not okay
You got lies if you got rats in the street
You got, no shoes no shoes on your babies feetWhoa ho ho ho ho
It's a perfect world, perfect world
It's a perfect world
It's a perfect world, yowBo bo bo take a look at you on your way to Kenny's
Whoa bo bo, why don't you stop that crap?
Smokin' that bum makes you crazy
But everything's crazy in the world today
So you, you might as well smoke it anywayI say, you might as well
It hit, it lit, you well like that
Which you cannot say
What is up? What's down?
What is up? What's down?
What's up, what's down?I don't know what's going round
Head is spinning and it feels alright
But the kids, the kids
The kids are alrightBo bo bo bo
It's a perfect world
Whoa on and on it's a perfect world
Gotta keep living in a perfect worldGotta keep pushing in a perfect world
Gotta keep pushing in a perfect world
Gotta keep pushing
You know we could end it right there

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