D.J.s

No Doubt

All of the D.J.'s surely have taken a lesson
Start talking trash and I'll come with my Smith and WessonA little competition comes my way
Bitty bye but it always winds up the same
Ah, but the stone that the builder refuse
Shall be the end corner stone
And ah, there ain't nothin' wrong, ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake at nightOh, all of the D.J.'s surely have taken a lesson
Try talkin' trash and I'll come with my Smith and Wesson
Enough D.J.'s come, enough, enough style
But when I bust my lyrics we all know it's wicked and wilyAin't nothin' wrong, ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all nightOh, you finish that with your gat if you wanna walk with me
You bound to come down with the new style
Rock a rub a dub known as reggae music
You gonna come down with the new lyrics
'Cause it just ain't no thing
Oh, I said it's been a real long timeAin't nothin' wrong, ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all night oh, oh yeahAh, Dreddy's got a job to do but he might fulfill his mission
To see his pain will be his greatest ambition
We will survive in this world of competition
Truly God set around the nation, bo bo boI won't wait so long
Ooh, I said, I won't wait so long for you
Oh, oh, see now, ooh wohStop your messin' around
Better think of your future
Time you straighten right out
Or you'll wind up in jail

Songwriters
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