

# April 29, 1992 (Miami)

## Sublime

(I don't know if you can, but can you get an order for Ons, that's O-N-S,  
Junior Market, the address is 1934 East Anaheim, all the windows are busted out  
And it's like a free-for-all in here  
And uh the owner should at least come down here, see if he can secure his business, if he wants to) April 26th,  
1992  
There was a riot on the streets  
Tell me where were you?  
You were sittin' home watchin' your TV  
While I was participating in some anarchy  
First spot we hit it was my liquor store  
I finally got all that alcohol I can't afford  
With red lights flashin', time to retire  
And then we turned that liquor store into a structure fire  
Next stop we hit, it was the music shop,  
It only took one brick to make that window drop  
Finally we got our own P.A.  
Where do you think I got this guitar that you're hearing today?(Call fire, respond Mobil station  
Alamitos & Anahiem  
It's uhh flamin' up good  
10-4 Alamitos & Anaheim)Homicide, never doin' no time When we returned to the pad to unload everything  
It dawned on me that I need new home furnishings  
So once again we filled the van until it was full  
Since that day my livin' room's been much more comfortable  
'Cause everybody in the hood has had it up to here  
It's getting harder, and harder, and harder each and every year  
Some kids went in a store with their mother  
I saw her when she came out she was gettin' some Pampers  
They said it was for the black man  
They said it was for the Mexican, and not for the white man  
But if you look at the streets, it wasn't about Rodney King  
It's this fucked-up situation and these fucked-up police  
It's about comin' up and stayin' on top  
And screamin' 1-8-7 on a motherfuckin' cop  
It's ain't in the paper, it's on the wall  
National guard  
Smoke from all around(Units, units be advised there is an attempt 211 to arrest now at 938 Temple  
938 temple, 30 subjects with bags, trying to get inside the CB's house)(As long as I'm alive, I'mma live  
illegal)Let it burn, wanna let it burn  
Wanna let it burn, wanna wanna let it burn(I'm feelin' sad and blue)Riots on the streets of Miami

Oh, riots on the streets of Chicago  
Oh, on the streets of Long Beach  
Mmm, and San Francisco (Boise, Idaho)  
Riots on the streets of Kansas City (Salt Lake, Huntington Beach, CA)  
Tuscaloosa, Alabama (Arcada, Clarkston, Michigan)  
Cleveland, Ohio  
Fountain Valley (Texas, Barstow)  
Bear Mountain, Victorville  
Eugene, Oregon, Eureka, California (Let it burn, let it burn)  
Hesperia (Oh, ya let it burn, won't'cha won't'cha let it burn)  
Santa Barbara, Cuyamca, Nevada, (Let it burn)  
Phoenix, Arizona  
San Diego, Lakeland Florida (Let it burn)  
Fuckin, Dreadnaught punks! (Won't'cha let it burn)

Songwriters

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