D.J.S

Sublime

All of the Dj's surely have taken a lesson
Start talking trash and I'll come with my Smith and WessonA little competition comes my way
(Billy Bye)
But it always winds up the same
But "The stone that the builder refused
Shall be the head corner stone"Ah, but there
Ain't nothin' wrong
Ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all nightOh, all of the Dj's surely have taken a lesson
Try talkin' trash and I'll come with my Smith and WessonEnough Dj's come with enough
Enough stylee
But when I bust my lyrics
We all know it's wicked and wileyAin't nothin' wrong
Ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all nightOh, you better strapped with your gat if you wan' walk with me
I bound to come down with the new stylee
Rockin' rubadub known as reggae music
Gonna come down with the new lyrics'Cause it just ain't no thing
Oh, I said it's been a real long timeOh, but there
Ain't nothin' wrong
Ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all night, oh yeaOh yeah, rubadub blender
A new mixer, go
I am the one Dj with enough flava, it go
Here I go, here I'm come, heara the dubbed down DjLord, have this grilled cheese
I mean ah, I am Jamaican but I ain't no freak
I caught the man Ino with a ten pound bag of tweak
Hold on, though we call it ghost rider
Every time we see them you fulfill the danger, womanAin't nothin' wrong
Ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all night
Oh, oh yeaDreddy got a job to do
And we might fulfill the mission
To see his pain would be his greatest ambition
But ah, we will survive in this world of competition
Using guns and our ammunitionBo, bo, bo
Go, go, goI won't wait so long
I said "I won't wait so long for you"
Oh, oh, yeah, ooh oh

Hard to get so muchHmm, stop your messin' around
Ah ah, better think of your future
Ah ah, time you straighten right out
Ah ah, or you'll wind up in jail

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