

# All You Need

## Sublime

Headed out for Austin, now were half way down the road  
Hollering budda-budda-budda-budda-by, steady staring out the window  
It feels good, it feels nice, it feels like you need it  
And back out on the road is where we like to be seated  
We got half-pint style, we got a b-boy style  
We got half-pint style, we got a b-boy style  
We got to put that shit together in a creative style  
We put that shit together in a creative style  
Outside on the pavement I won't feel afraid  
There's a little piece of paper saying how we walked that May  
Back out on the highway, and this hurts to say  
No one's got fingers, I got no one to blame  
I can't make you overstand, rising up in a hip-hop stance  
Society's got to me, that's all you need!  
Headed out to Houston, now where halfway out the door  
Hollering budda-budda-budda-budda-by, staring out the window  
It feels good, it feels nice, it feels like you need it  
I know how females like to be treated

A license for me and the stars up above  
And on the interstate I fell love, love, love  
And If I never realize then that's how it has to be  
And all D.J's out there got to give me money  
Back out on the freeway, I won't feel sane  
Little yellow headlights look like snails smashed in the rain  
Back out on the highway, and this hurts to say  
Blown out speakers, I got no one to blame  
I can't make you overstand, rising up in a hip-hop stance  
Society's got to me, that's all you need, yeah yeah  
I wish [Incomprehensible], but I won't see  
Because no one can tell you, you've got to be afraid  
We got to go back on the highway, live behind the wheel  
I want it real [Incomprehensible]  
I want it real  
I want it real  
Real

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