

# Live At E's

## Sublime

Yesterday I saw a whore  
Lookin' out for more  
While she makes my body ache  
Still I walk in then I say A well, uh  
I'm on the mic doin', uh  
The things you like and I'm, uh  
Ras M.G. and I'm, uh  
Treat you right 'Cause all the ladies and me  
You see we both agree  
That, uh, I'm goin' down in world history, well yo Whoa, she makes my body ache  
And you know I live for more  
I won't flake or perpetrate  
I won't front no funky ho Don't get me wrong I'm just, uh  
Singin' my song I'm just like you  
I like to ball my freaks all night long Not only do I rhyme  
I also cut so nice  
And all the fightin' perpetratin' DJ's want my slice  
'Cause I'm select Perpetratin' DJ's, come and look for me  
Rock me rubadub rock and roll MC  
So sweet and so nice  
They call me delight (Go, go, go, go) My name is Eric, I have nothing to say  
Because I am not a fucking DJ  
And if you wanna come talk to me  
Then you gotta talk to my man Bradley Uh, uh, elected  
My rhymes will be perfected  
The fightin' MC's will be dissected and rejected  
I am the most impressive  
Aspective, and progressive  
Motivating, innovating, chillin' and digested It's obvious as ever  
It will be specialized  
If your trying to proclaim, uh  
It can't be compromised  
I am a fresh MC  
As you can plainly see  
You won't regret a dj fresh until you soon agree  
So take a seat and feel the beat  
Of course it is okay, uh, uh Yes, I still rock M.C.  
Yo. You're no jumpin', Jay  
That's right. We outta here

5000 G, 5000 G  
We outta here, we outta here (peace)  
Peace, nothing but peace and unity  
Seen love and no fight can go in the middle  
(All right)

Songwriters

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