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 fells nice, it feels like you need it
And back out on the road is where we like to be seatedWe 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 styleOutside 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 blameI 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 fells good, it feels nice, it feels like you need it
I know how females like to be treatedA 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 moneyBack out on the freeway, I won't fell 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 blameI can't make you overstand, rising up in a hip-hop stance
Society's got to me, that's all you need, yeah yeahI 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/