

Freeway Time in L.A. County Jail

Sublime

On the freeway in the county the sun don't shine
I feel, I feel, I feel, I feel a Bati man
Outside my cell deputies creep
And in this cell all I do is sleep and I dream
That I'm free
And I'm back on the reef
Where I throw my net out into the sea
All the fine hinas come swimming to me
They hold me and they promise me things
And when the tides high I cry like a little baby
Don't give me no right kind a love no Sunday morning
Don't want no puppy loving
Hold me babe, a new stylee
Hungry babe, a new stylee
And a angry dog is a hungry dog
And a hungry dog is a angry dog
I feel like rocking, I wanna with you I'm alive gotta contact home
Gotta contact my baby girl
But I would never could get up
Why does it have to be so damn tough?
With mayates and the eses, yes their steady on the floor
I'll be damned if a man with a shake in his hand will make me feel, I feel, I feel a Bati man
And I know, that I'm there someday I'm back on the reef
Where I throw my net out into the sea
All the fine hinas come swimming to me
Hold me baby, promise me
With no protection on my erection I won't get no VD
Don't give me no right kind a love no Sunday morning
I don't want no puppy loving, Gwarn
Hold me babe, got a new stylee
And a angry dog's a hungry dog
He's a naked man is a naked man
And a wicked dog is a hungry dog
I feel like rocking, I wanna rock with you!

Songwriters

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