

Ebin (O.G.)

Sublime

You could hear the fuckin' fleas crawlin' on my nuts
Out my window cool and bright
Fade so slowly into night
Funny how things look the same
Now that my friend Ebin's changed
Ebin was a cooly that I used to know
Now he's down with the PLO
He's cold kickin' it live with the KKK
No JMC, no JFA
Cooly was sportin' black denim shoes
Dealing he was looking for something to use
With a pistol in his pocket and a bottle of booze
Well, it could be me or it could be you
Oh feels like my whole life is rearranged
Oh Ebin you changed
Ebin, Ebin, Ebin, Ebin you
Oh how you changed
Oh you changed
Oh how you changed
I give you a hard time, didn't want to stay
Got outta jail just the very next day
It's plain to see my friend Ebin is a Nazi
He was a Nazi yeah, yeah, yeah
Hooked on crack just the other day
Now he's down with the CIA
We got covert operation in Vietnam
Making hits and assassination he's long gone
He went down to protect his country
Eat Mexican food and makes lots o' money
Come back a God and drive a big white car
And take himself a plane down to Nicaragua
Well it feels like I'm the only one to blame
Oh Ebin you changed
Ebin, Ebin, Ebin, Ebin you
Oh you changed
Oh you changed
Oh how you changed
I give you a hard time, didn't want to stay
Got outta jail just the very next day
It's plain to see my friend Ebin is a Nazi
He was a Nazi yeah, yeah, yeah
Out my window cool and bright
Day so slowly into night
Funny how things look the same
Now that my friend Ebin's changed

Songwriters

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