

Jailhouse

Sublime

And I won't make love to you
And I feel love, feel love Jailhouse gets empty
Rudy gets plenty
The baton stick gets shorter
Rudy gets taller
Can't fight against the youth
Cause we're strong and they're the rude rude people
Can't fight against the youth
Cause we're strong and the rude rude people Baby get down
When I was a youth in 1983
It was the best day of my life, had the eighty nine vision
We didn't fuss or no fight
When all the little daughters wanna be my wife
My vision
It was playin' on my guitar, on my guitar I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there When the rhythm, playin'
I know that I'm gonna be there yeah
Bud Gaugh will be singing there
And Eric Wilson will be bangin' up there, yea
Oh and we'll be all singin', with version, with version
Reggae version
Version, version, version oh What has been told to the wise and up-rooted
It's gonna be revealed unto babes and Sublime
Rudy Rudy Rudy
Can't fight against the youth, right now
Them are rude, rude people
Can't fight against the resistance, oh right now
Them are rude, rude people We gonna rule this land among children
We gonna rule this land Cause when that rhythm it was playin' on my guitar
On my guitar I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there Oh when I was a youth it was the best day
It was the best day of my life
We had the eighty nine vision We didn't fuss or no fight
When all the little daughters wanna be my wife
When that rhythm, it was playin' on my guitar

On my guitar I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
I had to be there
Had to be there Jailhouse gets empty
And Rudy gets plenty
Baton stick gets shorter
Rudy gets taller, taller
And fight against the youth
Cause we're strong, them are rude, rude people
Can't fight against the youth

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