

Thanx Dub

Sublime

Alright, before we get it started
Before we did 'Smoke two joints', that was Jack from the Toys
And that song 'Rivers Of Babylon'
Was written by be Dowe and Trevor McNaughton Alright now, crucial thanks
Out to the Happoldt, Nowell and Wilson families
For their patience and support, we love ya'll
To all the players who made this possible
Thank you very much yeah, the check's in the mail To Kelly Vargas for steppin' in there, makin' it happen
The LBP, the world famous Juice Bros
The field marshall Goodman and the man called Floyd I Thanks out to Bad Religion and the Descendants
George Hurrly and Mike Watt, to all those flops
But only when they ain't hangin' out
To Toby dog, to Louie dog, to Matt dog James Brown, The BSM, to Miles Davis
The Canda all night rocker
To south side part, and Cathrine, what's up, dude?
And alright, now best wishes out to Eno and Shelly
And their baby on the way Hey, up to Jimi Hendrix, to beer, the Sonic Lizard, the Rape Man
How about Bob Marley, Bob Dobbs and Bob Forrest
To all those punker sluts, to Eek-A-Mouse
Tom for lettin' us practice and crash, chili part all night PEN1, Fugazi, Rhino '59, Greek 1
The last Puriah's and Naomis' hair
How about the Butthole Surfers and Frank Zappa
Aunt Bea, Big Drill Car, Bert Suzanka
And all the Ziggens' around the world To Jack, the third, to Julia Parker
Hey, Jeff the King where's my mic stands?
Martini with his 40 oz. in hand, to Jai Dods and his son Christian
I gotta say thank you to Scum, hard as smoke and cheap as wood
To Scumette and The Vandals How about HR? For 'nuff inspiration, 'nuff respect
Hey Nick Tweek, Joanne and Caroline
Hey ah, I gotta say w'sup ta fuckin' Snow
And Bam Bam and all The East Side Stoners St. Tucko, Sean Stern, The Ken G Easly project
Steve Sepada, and ah, Richard Greco
And everyone down at Bogarts, thanks a million I gotta say w'sup and thank you to Dave Shae and Greg A
Whom without this wouldn't be possible
Oh yeah, your mom called and said, you guys should take a nap To Sacramento, BMD and Danny Lovitz out in
Arcada.
I gotta say thank you to Diet Fade, Imagine Yellow Suns
Everyone out at Band is Dead Kevin Swinson, Freesia, Cold Duke Train, and Wister
And ah, how could I not thank Mark Mandoo

And the One Live Crew and all the Lakewood posse
Especially the Johnson family, what's up Miss. J?
I gotta say what's up to Dirty Al, Jennifer Henry
And Kelly too out in San Fransisco
Lisa Johnson in Austin, Tonto, Jimmy Carl Black, MAh, Marcado Carebea in Austin
Thanks a lot Lee for gettin' us in out of the heat
Jimmy's in New Orleans, the Hard Backin' Gainesville, Florida
Mark Goodnight for his psycopath
Alright, we stayed at this guy's house
And, ah, when they had that murders back in like '89
A guy and a girl got hacked up in his pad and we stayed there
But ah, ya, know it was great
To Jack Tripper, even though he don't know a goddamn thing about Orlando
To Ingrid in Arcada, Rusty, Bermuda, Pete and Sara
Shannon Boil, to the Space Fish, sorry guys maybe next time
NKOTB in Costa Mesa, The O.K. Hotel in Seattle
To Joel for gettin' us that shit at Waves, we needed that man, thanks bro
To Nija Man, Tam, D'Arby Crash, Dee
Boone
Alex Neeka, come visit, goddamn it
Grin, Craig Caski, Dave Cornbloom of Beth Larson
To everyone at the church of rock and roll
We gotta say w'sup to Cory and her best friend Jorji,
The Meat Puppets, Tar Babies, Kate 'n' Frank out at Zed's
Scott down at Ten Ton, every one down there at Deja, thanks
CMJ Enterprises, Molly Cantrell, Courtney
Beatmon
The Mecca Park and Recreations department, fuck twenty nine palms
Hey Lisa G, what up punk? To Kenny for scarlet Inspirations
T Bus Face, the Soup Like and The Manage

Songwriters

MARSHALL GOODMAN, BRADLEY NOWELL

Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, Peermusic Publishing, THE
BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>