Don't Push (Reprise)

Sublime

Stolen from an Africa land

Chased out with a knife

With a face like Bob Marley and a mouth like a motor bike

Oh well the bars are always open and the time is always right

And if God's good word goes unspoken, the music goes all night

And it goesIf I was Bob Marley I said could you be loved

If I was Half Pint I'd ball the lord up above

If I was Mike Tyson I'd look for a fight

If I was a Boomtown Rats I would be stayin' up all night

If I was the King Ad-Rock I would get stupid dumb

If rhymes were Valiums I'd be comfortably numbIf I had a shotgun, you know what I'd do

I'd point that shit straight at the sky

And shoot heaven on down for you

Because the bars are always open, and the time is always right

And if God's good word goes unspoken, the music goes all night

And it goesI want a lover, I can't find the time

I want a reason, I can't find the rhyme

And I want to start some static, but I can't afford,

Just lay on the ground like I fell off my skateboard

Now a days, as clear as you please, strap with protection or strap with disease

Laughter, it's free any time just call me

439-0116 when your down with Sublime you get

Funky fresh lyrics, you get nothin'Stolen from an Africa land

I chased out of the bar

I saw my best friend tonight, so don't push me too farI'm gonna run come down with the new lyrics,

Get hit get hip don't slip you knuckle heads

Racism is schism on a serious tip

You don't believe me that I won't bust your lip

I hear the mountain, it hard to climb

Ruffle the rhythm and it must be Sublime

Listen yellow lover yeah it right on time

We got cricket with the quickness and the bass lineGo and raid the sound and tell the people the news oh, hey

Tell them reggae music is on the loose

Here I am from the place where the sun keeps shine new style in a unique fashion

And good, good vibes that keep on playin', playin'People want to come up and they want to tell me smokin'

crack cocaine better than sensi

You're pumpin' that shit yo we're sick of it

Teakin' every weekend and we just can't take it

We don't want plastic

Songwriters BRADLEY JAMES NOWELL, MARSHALL GOODMAN, ERIC WILSONPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, Peermusic Publishing

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