

5446 That's My Number / Ball and Chain

Sublime

Do you believe I would take such a thing with me
And give it to a police man?
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that
If I did that would you say, "sir come down and put the charge on me"?
I wouldn't do that, I wouldn't do that
I'm not a fool to hurt myself, but I was innocent to what they done to me
They were wrong, they were wrong Give it to me, one time
Give it to me, two times
Give it to me, three times
Give it to me, four times Oh 5446 what's my number? What's my number now?
Right now somebody else has that number
One more time 5447, what's my number? What's my number now?
Right now somebody else has that number Say, Boops, say, one go with him up, yes
Say, Boops, say, want keep him, keep him on his back, sing!
Say, Boops, say, me want to take off her dress, huh
Say, Boops, say, I've kissed and caressed Cause we're jillin' and we're chillin' into the club all night
We're jillin' and we're chillin' into the club all night, buds
Hearin the dogs, feeling the beat, into the dog pound
DJ, "Lord have his grilled cheese" Some jealous punk
Snuck up around the back
Tried to take the lovin' over me
Lord I got into a fist fight
And wound up in jail all night Ah give it to me one time (ohh yes, ooh my pussy)
Give it to me two times
Give it to me three time
Give it to me four time People listen up don't stand to near
I've got something that you all should hear
All lies, all the lies she told to me
Make a little part of history
I was always taught that boy meets girl
Fall in love, get married and forget the world
Nine months later, the sweet baby's on the way
Kiss 'em on the cheek and life's okay
I don't feel, no pain. I don't have, no time
To listen to conflicting points of view
Oh it's a crazy world to live alone
A ball and chain I call my own People listen up don't stand to close
I've got something that you all should know
Holy matrimony is not for me

Rather die alone in misery
I was always taught that boy meets girl
Fall in love, get married and forget the world
Nine months later, the sweet baby's on the way
Isn't that what they used to say?
With a girl that you knew,
And the bonds that we grew
Turned into a ball and chain
I step into the great unknown
On a ball and chain I call my own
Crazy world to live alone
With a girl
And the bonds that we grew
Turned into a ball and chain
Oh, I step into the great unknown
With a ball and chain I call my own
Because marriage doesn't work in the world today
It's an institution that is in decay
And if I have love I wish to portray
I will surely find another way
Because I was always taught that boy meets girl
Fall in love, get married and forget the world
Nine months later the sweet baby's on the way
Kiss 'em on the cheek and life's okay
I don't feel no pain, I don't have no time
To listen to conflicting points of view
I step into the great unknown
On a ball and chain I call my own

Songwriters

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