

# New Thrash

## Sublime

I got so much trouble on my mind  
That I feel like I'm always sleeping with the enemy  
But I know the real world always gets the last word  
In that's why you gotta kick reality  
So don't tease me and try to say I should care  
Might as well go out for mine  
Cause everybody's going out for thiers  
So don't tell me about a fake drug war  
Go cut education some more  
The people will one day learn and rise  
Cause not everyone is out to score  
People always ask me why people are all fuckup  
At every corner liquor store

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