

# Total Hate 95 (Ft. Bradley Nowell)

## No Doubt

You're livin' your life without a care in the world  
That's the way it should be  
What's life like in a candy swirl  
What's life like to me  
Everyone is slowing down  
Look once at life on the ground  
You all are the people, they're runnin' around  
Not making a sound  
Total hate! Total hate! Total hate!  
You're movin' along, just goin' your own way  
Don't try to change  
You're jumpin', you're runnin', you learn to play  
Never try to rearrange  
You're getting tired and starting to drag  
Slowing down and that's sad  
You're walkin' around, you're being a skag  
Huh - well that's not my bag  
Total hate! Total hate! Total hate!  
You don't even know me so don't hate me  
Sublime rockin' No Doubt style  
We do it monday and on friday  
Get back to the show 'cause it's payday  
11 o'clock, roll, roll it down  
Rock the city with the number one sound  
Long beat, long beach and it feels so fine  
Rock this shit straight back to Anaheim  
Total hate, total hate  
You're so fake, you make me shake  
Your faded face is so irate  
You share with none, you have no one  
You're living your life in total hate  
Total hate! Total hate! Total hate! Total hate! Total hate!  
Total hate! Total hate! Total hate! Total hate! Total hate!  
Bo bo bo bo bo quandbass!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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