

Greatest Hits

Sublime

Wake up in the morning and it's hard to live
Hard to live, yes, it's hard to give
But it will be a long time before that shit starts to give
Every single day it's getting harder to give
But I would be up for being down with a ho
Lord knows that I got mic control
Do you got the mic control?
You notice your style is well original This man makin' money, how I know
It won't be no man of me, in my bed I watch TV
Drunk by noon but that's okay
I'll be president someday, light my cigarette and
I think that Bert Susan made me drink
Load the box and I pump that shit
Got my Greatest Hits Is this band, makin' money? I don't know
See the writing on the wall
All my friends drink alcohol
I'm too drunk to light the bong
I'm too stoned to write this song
Light my cigarette and
I think that Bert Susan could make me drink
Load the box and I pump that shit
But I got my Greatest Hits Wake up in the morning and it's hard to live
Hard to live, hard to live
But I would be up for being down with a ho
I've got, I've got mic control
Do you got mic control?
You notice your style is well original

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