

Seed

Sublime

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Janie always said I was a mess
I'm sorry 'bout that mess
I made her bleed
I'm planting my seed
Still I knew it could take it if I opened up the rhythm
I knew it could make it
I hope her parents love her So, feelin' the acid on the brain
Still I got that frame I made
Her bleed yes she wants that lovin' you see
Well if you live you want to give or get old
And if you never knew that we get old, you live it up, live it up
You get old, believe me when I say It's the same shit everyday
But I got to know my place
And if you don't it fucks you in your face
I know her parents love her
I hope her parents love her
I hope her parents love her so Billyed back in 1983, what did you do for me
I made her bleed
I'm planting my seed
I knew we could make it
But I only knew that the bitch would break it
I hope her parents love her
So my God look at me
If he had to go I know
I know I'm barely lovin' my holy creed
You never knew that was what you need
Oh my God honestly believe it or not its a disease.
I hope her parents love her
I hope her parents love her, so

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