April 29, 1992 (Miami)

Sublime

(I don't know if you can, but can you get an order for Ons, that's O-N-S, Junior Market, the address is 1934 East Anaheim, all the windows are Busted out,... if he wants to)

April 26th, 1992
There was a riot on the streets
Tell me where were you?
You were sittin' home watchin' your TV
While I was participating in some anarchy
First spot we hit it was my liquor store
I finally got all that alcohol I can't afford
With red lights flashin', time to retire
And then we turned that liquor store into a structure fire
Next stop we hit, it was the music shop,
It only took one brick to make the window drop
Finally we got our own P.A.
Where do you think I got this guitar that you're hearing today?

(Call fire... respond Mobil station. Alamidos in Anaheim, it's uhh flaming up good)

When we returned to the pad to unload everything It dawned on me that I need new home furnishings So once again we filled the van until it was full Since that day my livin' room's been much more comfortable Cause everybody in the hood has had it up to here It's getting harder, and harder, and harder each and every year Some kids went in a store with their mother I saw her when she came out she was gettin' some Pampers They said it was for the black man They said it was for the mexican But not for the white man But if you look at the streets, it wasn't about Rodney King It's this fucked-up situation and these fucked-up police It's about comin' up and stayin' on top And screamin' 1-8-7 on a mother fuckin' cop It's ain't in the paper, it's on the wall National guard Smoke from all around

(Units be advised of an attempt 211 to arrest now at 938 Temple, 9-3-8

Temple, many subjects with bats trying to get inside the CB's House, they're trying to kill him)

Cuz' as long as I'm alive, I'ma live illegal

Let it burn

Wanna let it burn, wanna let it burn

Wanna wanna let it burn

(I feel insane)

Riots on the streets of Miami

Whoa, riots on the streets of Chicago

On the streets of Long Beach

In San Francisco

Riots on the streets of Kansas City

Tuskaloosa, Alabama

Cleveland, Ohio

Fountain Valley, Paramount, Vista Buelle

Eugene, Oregon

Eureka, California

Hesperia

Santa Barbara

Winnemucca, Nevada

Phoenix, Arizona

San Diego

Lakeland, Florida

Fuckin' 29 Palms

(Need a unit to, structure fire and numerous subjects looting) (10-15 to get rid of this looter)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by NOWELL, BRADLEY JAMES / PARKER, LAWRENCE KRSONE / GOODMAN, MARSHALL RAYMOND / HAPPOLDT, MIKE

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/