

S.T.P.

Sublime

All that I need
look at all the love we found, oh I won't run and pull no one jack move
they love her for the Kingston sound, oh Flava flav and I-C-E
once said somethin' that made me
want to burn my liquor store down to the ground but I just can't leave the pad
cause I'll surely wind up dead
'cuz I know they're out there waitin'
and watchin' for me still I got my yellow cat
and my wooden baseball bat
and my shiny silver gat
and if my homie got my back
then I've got all that I need
look at all the love we've found, oh
I won't run and pull no one jack move they love her for the Kingston sound
oh, oh oh, oh oh oh I won't slip and I won't trip
send Matt Vargas to regrip while I'm wrenchin' on my ride
in that secret pad where we hide
there's always lotsa fun stuff to do
like relax and design a brand new tattoo
Play with my crossword puzzle book
I'm even learnin' how to cook (you know what) Have you seen that little whore, betty?
someone said that she stole my freddie
and if she made off with my last clean rig
I'm gonna kill that fuckin' ditch pig so what?
outta my, outta my, outta my, outta my secret pad
cuz I know you're talkin' bout me
made it
hard to live
cuz I
Don't want no money dick, don't want no money down
My secret tweaker pad is now the hottest spot in town i guess I just take it nice and easy,
don't want no sheriff breakin' down the door to raid me cuz all that I need
look at all the love we've found, oh I won't run and pull the one jack move
They love her for the Kingston sound, oh Baby you wanna give me kisses sweet
only for a night with no repeat
baby you wanna leave, and never call
but a taste of honey is worse than none at all
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

