

New Song

Sublime

I heard that payback's a mother fuckin' bitch,
But I won't stress and I won't switch,
And I would not take my lifeGlory please, my God
The only thing on my mind
Takes up all of my timeAnd I said, ohRunnin' from a gun
Or some brain that weighs a ton
And my God, it hurts to get so lowSearchin' through the car
Cold, still searchin' through the night
I think I would run, to you
But I refuse to fuss and fight
And God may find a reason
Well I'm sure you'll find the rhyme
Because it takes up nearly all my timeHe who stands for freedom
God knows I got the number, but
Maybe I just use too muchI was sittin' in that bar
Now I'm sittin' in that stolen car
Cold, still rollin' down the boulevardSaw you with a gleam
And the microphone scene
Think I would run, to you
But I know I won't live for me'Cause I know,
God's got the reason
And the rhyme
And please tell me
Why it takes up all my time?
I've been drinking, just like you
And baby, you got something I can usePayback's a mother fuckin' blast,
But I won't stress and I won't blast,
And I would not take my lifeGlory please, my God
Coming from Heaven above
Takes up all of my time
And I saidWhy must I feel like that?Runnin' from a gun
And some brain that weighs a ton
You know I did that line for Flava' FlaveBut all the DJ's do it,
All the DJ's use itI would run
I would switch
But I wanna be the sameAnd I know I'll find a reason
'Cause I always bust a rhyme
Because it takes up nearly all my time, yeah"T," it stands for treason,
The "D" here stands for doveAnd maybe I just use too
Maybe I'm just used too
Maybe I'm just used too much
Boom

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

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