

Sublime - DJs

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Tom: Bb
                                                               Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
                                                                           Eb
                                                                                        Bb
                                                               And still I set and lie awake all night
All of the d.j.s surely have taken a lesson
                                                                (rhythmic Bb )
Start talkin trash and we'll come with my smith & wesson
                                                               Rubadub blender a new mixer
                                                                I am the one d.j. with enough flavor
   (rhythmic) Bb
                          Bb
                                  Bb
                                                               Hear the dub and say lord have his grilled cheese.
A little competition comes my way but it always winds up the
                                                                I ain't Jamaican, but I ain't no freak
                                                                Caught the man eno with the one pound bag o' tweak
                                                               And called him ghost rider everytime you see him he fulfill
"the stone that the builder refuse shall be the head
                                                                the danger
cornerstone"
                                                               Ahm
                                                                            Bh
                                                                                    Abm
                                                                                                  Bh
            Bb
                                                               Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
                                                                           Eb
                                                                                        Bh
           Eb
                        Bb
                                                               But still I set and lie awake all night
And still I sit and lie awake all night
                                                                (reggae rhythm, traditional rock steady)
    (rhytmic Bb )
All of the d.j.s surely have taken a lesson
Try talkin trash and we'll come with a smith & wesson
                                                               Dred gotta a job to do and he might fulfill his mission
Enough d.j.s come with enough style
                                                               Bh
                                                                                             Eb
but when I bus my lyrics we all Know it's wicked-wily.
                                                               To see his pain would be his greatest ambition
                                                               We will survive in this world of competition
                   Abm
Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
                                                               Bb
           Eb
                        Bb
And still I set and lie awake all night
                                                               To make sure we have our ammunition...bo bo bo bo...
                                                               Bb
(rhythmic Bb )
                                                               go go go go...
You better be strapped with the gat
If you wanna walk with me, I'm bound to come down
                                                               Rb
                                                                                                       F (repeat til end)
                                                                                      Fh
With the new stylee, rockin rubadub know as reggae music
                                                               I won't wait so long
Gotta come down with some new lyrics
                                                                For you
It just ain't nothing, it's been a real long time
                                                               Stop your messin around,
                                                                Better think of your future
                                                               Time to straighten right out or you'll wind up in jail
            Bh
                   Abm
                                  Bh
Acordes
                   Abn
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