

Sublime - STP

Tom: **A**

Bb **F** **C** **G**
 All that I need, look at all the love we've found.
Bb **F**
 I won't run and pull the one jack move
C **G**
 they love her for the kingston sound.

(verse 1)
A
 Flava-Flave and I-C-E
E
 once said something that made me
G **D**
 want to burn my liquor store down to the ground.
A **E**
 But I just can't leave the pad, cuz I'll surely wind up dead,
G
D
 'cuz i know there out there out there waiting and watching for
 me.
A **E**
 Still I got my yellow cat and my wooden baseball bat
C **G**
 and my shiny silver gat and if my homey got my back then I got

(refrão)
Bb **F** **C** **G**
 All that I need, look at all the love we've found.
Bb **F**
 I won't run and pull the one jack move
C **G** **A**
 they love her for the kingston sound. whoa

(ponte)

D **Bm** **G** **A**
 I won't slip, and I won't trip. Send Matt Vargas to regrip.
D **Bm** **G**
 While I'm wrenchin' on my ride, in that secret pad where we
 hide,
D **Bm**

there's always lotsa fun stuff to do,
G **A**
 like relax and design a brand new tatoo.

D **Bm** **G**
A
 Play with my cross-word puzzle book, I'm even learning how to
 cook.

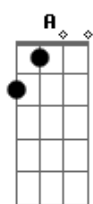
(verse 2)
D **Bm**
 Have you seen that little whore betty?
G **A**
 Someone said she stole my [?]

(mesma progressão de notas)
 And if she made off with my last clean ring,
 I'm gonna kill that in' ditch pig. So what?
 Outta my, outta my, outta my, outta my secret pad,
 cuz I know your taklin' about me baby, makin' it hard to live.
 Cause I, don't want no money dick, don't want no money down.
 My secret tweaker pad is now the hottest pale spot in town I
 guess.
 Take it nice and easy.
 Don't want no sheriff breakin' down the door to raid me.

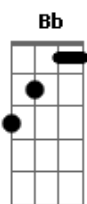
(refrão)
Bb **F** **C** **G**
 All that I need, look at all the love we've found.
Bb **F**
 I won't run and pull the one jack move
C **G**
 they love her for the kingston sound.

(outro)
 (bass)
 Baby you wanna give me kisses sweet,
 only for one night with no repeat.
A
 Baby you wanna leave and never go,
D **E** **A**
 but the taste of honey is worse than none at all.

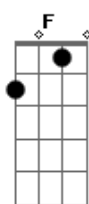
Acordes



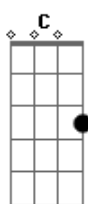
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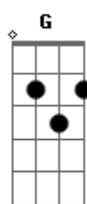
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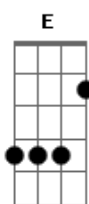
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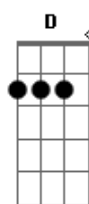
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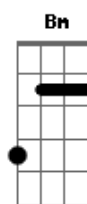
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