

# Sublime - Superstar Punani

Tom: **F**  
 Intro: ( **D C Bb A** )  
 Riff 1: ( **Dm Bb A** )  
 So tell me if you really wanna be a superstar  
 But fiesta on the mike and it will surely take you far  
 You make that drop on the 24 tracks  
 We mix it all down then we put it on wax  
 Beginning is hyped when you playin' in the bars  
 A bottomless pit where you make loose and far  
 Take away your privacy and take your guitar  
 Then take your woman and impound your car  
 ( **Gm Dm Gm A** )

My beginning of wisdom I won't take you too far  
 First you gotta sell your soul to be a superstar  
 Riff 1: ( **Dm Bb A** )

Baby if you got it forget about that  
 Your money don't concern you that's a natural fact  
 Shut up your mouth before you get knocked down  
 We're gonna listen to your voice upon the speaker box  
 First you get a manager but what does he do  
 I'll be the first to tell you baby that I don't have a clue  
 We're gonna make a phony image for the MTV  
 Hear it on the radio say damn that's me  
 ( **Gm Dm Gm A** )

Whenever I get over on a 3 piece hog  
 Jesus and her mom are gonna break your arm  
 Put your ass in the john (oooh!) to be a superstar  
 ( **D C Bb A** )

I realize sometimes I feel old design  
 Oh your reknown position and you just can't hide  
 ( **Dm Bb A** )

Ruff ruff ruff ruff ruff

( **Dm Bb A** )

All over the world you gotta take that trip  
 And then you never thought you'd see the day you'd act  
 likethis  
 Your rep is getting bigger than a "b? fifty two  
 And then it goes around the world before it gets back to you  
 Hey our love has started can you believe  
 Before your eyes this shit just come back to me  
 Oh my God I take a rest on the side  
 So long so long so long see ya  
 ( **Gm Dm Gm A** )

Oh my God if I'd a let my own  
 I'd take it turn around and place it home  
 ( **D C Bb A** )

I realize sometimes I feel old design  
 Oh your reknown position and you just can't hide  
 Woah! It's the position  
 I just can't hide

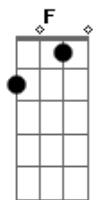
( **Dm Bb A** )

B0!

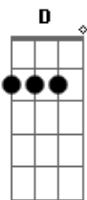
Whatcha want whatcha need  
 Give it a bunch of mine and you just can't help it  
 Your love feels like this  
 Some people love get your shit like this  
 Well if you love wad up your love punani punani  
 Woah if you love me punani punani (Oh my God)

Free yeah free oh oh oh hey  
 Want the dogs? Let em go. Let em

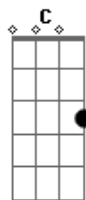
## Acordes



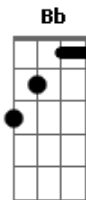
© ukulele-chords.com



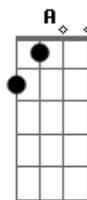
© ukulele-chords.com



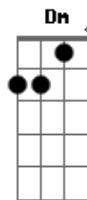
© ukulele-chords.com



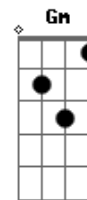
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com