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)

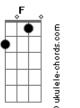
Whenever I get over on a 3 piece hog Jesus and her mom are gonna break your arm Put your ass in the john (oooh!) to be a superstar

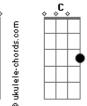
(D C Bb A)

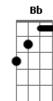
I realize sometimes I feel old design Oh your reknown position and you just can't hide

(Dm Bb A)

Acordes







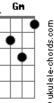
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Ruff ruff ruff ruff

(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 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