

Sublime - DJs

Tom: Bb

Bb

All of the d.j.s surely have taken a lesson

Bb
Start talkin trash and we'll come with my smith & wesson

(rhythmic Bb Bb Bb Bb)

A little competition comes my way but it always winds up the same,

Bb Bb Bb Bb
"the stone that the builder refuse shall be the head cornerstone"

Abm Bb Abm Bb
Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
Eb Bb F
And still I sit and lie awake all night

(rhythmic Bb)

All of the d.j.s surely have taken a lesson
Try talkin trash and we'll come with a smith & wesson
Enough d.j.s come with enough style
but when I bus my lyrics we all know it's wicked-wily.

Abm Bb Abm Bb
Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
Eb Bb F
And still I set and lie awake all night

(rhythmic Bb)

You better be strapped with the gat
If you wanna walk with me, I'm bound to come down
With the new stylee, rockin rubadub know as reggae music
Gotta come down with some new lyrics
It just ain't nothing, it's been a real long time

Abm Bb Abm Bb

Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
Eb Bb F
And still I set and lie awake all night

(rhythmic Bb)

Rubadub blender a new mixer
I am the one d.j. with enough flavor
Hear the dub and say lord have his grilled cheese.
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 danger

Abm Bb Abm Bb
Ain't nothin wrong, ain't nothing right
Eb Bb F
But still I set and lie awake all night

(reggae rhythm, traditional rock steady)

Bb Eb F
Dred gotta a job to do and he might fulfill his mission
Bb Eb F
To see his pain would be his greatest ambition
Bb Eb F
We will survive in this world of competition

Bb
To make sure we have our ammunition...bo bo bo bo...
Bb Eb F
go go go go...

Bb Eb F (repeat til end)
I won't wait so long
For you
Stop your messin around,
Better think of your future
Time to straighten right out or you'll wind up in jail

Acordes

