D.J.'s

Sublime

all of the djs surely have taken a lesson start talkin trash and Ill come with my Smith and Wessona little competition comes my way and it always winds up the same

but the stone that the builder refused

shall be the head cornerstone

but thereaint nothin wrong

aint nothin right

and still I sit and lie awake all night

all of the djs surely have taken a lessontry talkin trash and Ill come with my Smith and Wesson enough dj.s come with enough enough stylee

but when I bust my lyrics we all know its wicked and wiley

aint nothin wrong

aint nothin right

and still I sit and lie awake at nightoh you better strapped with your gat if you wan walk with

me

I bound to come down with the new stylee rock rubadub known as reggae musiccuz it

just aint no thing

oh I said

its been a real long timeoh but there aint nothin wrongaint nothin right and still I sit and lie awake all night

oh yea

rubadub blender

a new mixer go

I am the one dj with enough flava

it go

here I go here Im comeheara the dubbed down dj

lord have this grilled cheese

I mean ah

I am Jamican but I ain't no freak

I caught the man Ino with a ten pound bag of tweak(ha ha ha-tweaking)

(damn)

hold on, though we call it ghost rider

every time we see them you fulfill the dangerain't nothin' wrong

ain't nothin' right

and still I sit and lie awake all night

oh, oh vea

dreddy got a job to doand we might fulfill his mission

to see his pain would be his greatest ambition but ah we will survive in this world of competition shooting guns and our ammunition

bo bo bo bo bo bo

go won't wait so long I said I won't wait so long for you oh oh yeah mmm mmm ooh oh hard to get so much mmm mmm stop your messing around ahahah ah better think of your future ahahah ah time you straighten right out ahahah ah or youll wind up in jail

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/