

At It Again

Sublime

There we go, there we go,

Where's that ... at?

There we go, Eric...

Roll tape, roll tape...

Here we go! It's the one-stop shop and let's go...

So bad...

(Unintelligible)

I just keep on steppin, I just keep on steppin,

Staring straight down at the ground, Oh-oo-woah-oo!

F-C-R-E-A-T-A,

They're the type of stoopid motherfuckers that I hate,

We get up, give love, get lovin', and we don't turn

'round,

Said because of all the Kingston sound,

Ohh, spendin' in the night at the motel 6,

Where the beats run up and down,

Woah! I don't pay n'attention, I don't pay attention

I just- what goes up comes, burning down sound, aheh...

F-R-O-T-U-T-A,

Mutiply this by, the suckers that I hate,

For me, to give, to wanna love inside,

If they got,

Oh if you don't need to brag, you don't need to boast,

This is where we get the reggae the most,

from east, west, north and south, woah!

We gonna rock it from coast to coast,

oh rebel vibes, rebel vibes, rebel vibes,

clear the dancehall tonight, oh diddly-whoa!

oh rebel vibes, rebel vibes, rebel vibes,

clear the dancehall tonight, oh diddly-doh-oh

When I'm on deep on the microphone,

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oo-oo!

Oh-oh-oh-oh, god knows!

Don't need to fight,

hmmm, oh-oh-ooooooo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo

Remember that,

pick it up,

remember, hang on to that one,

that's a killer fuckin drum beat,

Wanna try a different a bass line to that Eric?

At it again,

Cuz the radio, the music sound kicks in,

Once again, upon the mic cuz ima Bradley from Sublime,

Comin' off select pick and you press rewind, oh!

(Dance sweet and I love, my little darling, and i love)

At it again, we're at it again,

Because the radio, the music sound stays in,
Once again, upon the mic cuz ima Bradley from Sublime,
Comin' off select pick and you press rewind, oh!

k, let's try ghost brothers on that one...

Woop!

Don't touch it, no touch a thing called the colors too
locos
no touch it, no touch a thing called the crack boy
no touch it, don't touch a thing called colors too
loco,
Don't touch it, don't touch a thing called the crack
whore,

Crack is dangerous, it not ok
Crack will make you, act crazy,
sell your van, sell your doggie,
you sell her girlfriend and her sweet punani,
You sell your producer, you sell your tape,
You sell everything, if you can relate,

All those people, fa-follow me,
This is the dance done from north to south,
This is the dance done from north to south,
East, west, Panama, in Costa Rica, bdbdbdbbboh,
(Unintelligible)
Oh god, it's a relief,
Oh god, it's a relief,

That's why once again my number one style,

Roll it back,

Should we use the roll of tape on that one?

Nope