

Let's Go Get Stoned

Sublime

I swear sometimes your taking me for granted
And I swear sometimes that you're a whore
I swear but I know there ain't no reason
'Cause everything is such a bore
Night I had a dream
Lord it made me sick
Saw you in your bedroom
Suckin' someone else's dick
(My goodness) My friends all laughed
Said it was my fault
Said it's time
That it happened to me
But I know that the show
Was much more than a blow
So I'm waiting for the tide to get low
Waiting for the tide to get low
(Damn now lick my balls) The rhythm, the rebel
The young hefer
The rhythm, the rebel
I said, "Suck the mother fucker your bitin' it shit"
If I was an ant crawlin' upon the wall
Tell me baby would it make no difference at all?
If I was a roach on a tree
Tell me would you smoke me?
Bright lights
Put me in trance
But it ain't house music
Makes me wanna dance
(Word)
I don't gamble but I bet
I'm gonna die if I don't get a cigarette
Just because I always play the mac
Put the monkey on my back
Take it out

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