

DJs (Sublime)

C C C (G-Bb-C)

All of the Dj's surely have taken a lesson
Start talking trash and I'll come with my Smith and Wesson

A little competition comes my way, But it always winds up the same
But "The stone that the builder refused, Shall be the head corner stone"

Am - Em Am - Em C - F - G

Ah, but there Ain't nothin' wrong...Ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all night

Oh, all of the Dj's surely have taken a lesson
Try talkin' trash and I'll come with my Smith and Wesson
Enough Dj's come with enough, Enough stylee
But when I bust my lyrics, We all know it's wicked and wiley

Ah, but there Ain't nothin' wrong...Ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all night

Oh, you better strapped with your gat if you wan' walk with me
I bound to come down with the new stylee
Rockin' rubadub known as reggae music
Gonna come down with the new lyrics, 'Cause it
just ain't no thing, Oh, I said i
t's been a real long time

Ah, but there Ain't nothin' wrong...Ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all night

Oh yeah, rubadub blender...A new mixer, go
I am the one Dj with enough flava, it go
Here I go, here I'm come, heara the dubbed down Dj
Lord, have this grilled cheese
I mean ah, I am Jamaican but I ain't no freak
I caught the man Ino with a ten pound bag of tweak
Hold on, though we call it ghost rider
Every time we see them you fulfill the danger, woman

Ah, but there Ain't nothin' wrong...Ain't nothin' right
And still I sit and lie awake all night

Dreddy got a job to do...And we might fulfill the mission
To see his pain would be his greatest ambition
But ah, we will survive in this world of competition
Using guns and our ammunition (blah blah blah...)