

All You Need Sublime

Artist: Sublime

Song: All You Need

Album: Robbin the Hood

Tuning Half Step Down

Chord sequence to the song

Aadd9	A	Cmaj7	Asus4	F	F#11	Bb	F	G6/9

--6-----7-----10-----3-----3-----10-----								
--7-----7-----10-----7-----10-----4-----3-----10-----12-----								
--7-----7-----10-----5-----8-----4-----1-----8-----12-----								
--5-----5-----8-----2-----10-----								

A#	Cmaj7	Eb	(F)	G	C	Asus4

-----5-----7-----						
--8---10---13---15---5---5---7-----						
--8---10---13---15---5---3---5-----						
--6---8---11---13---3-----						

F	Gb	(G)	(Eb)	(A)

--10---11---12---13---14-----				
--10---11---12---13---14-----				
--8---9---10---11---12-----				

Aadd9

A Cmaj7 Asus4 F

Aadd9

Headed out for Austin, now were half way down the road.
Hollering budda-budda-budda-budda-by! Steady staring out the window.
It fells good, it fells nice, it feels like you need it.
And back out on the road is where we like to be seated.

A Cmaj7 Asus4 F

We got half-pint style, we got a b-boy style. We got half-pint style,
we got a b-boy style.

We got to put that shit together in a creative style.
We put that shit together in a creative style.

F#11

Outside on the pavement I won't feel afraid,
there's a little piece of paper saying how we walked that May.

Ab **F**

Back out on the highway, and this hurts to say,

G6/9

No one's got fingers, I got no one to blame.

A# Cmaj7 Eb (F)

I can't make you overstand, rising up in a hip-hop stance.
Society's got to me.

G C G C Asus4

That's all you need!

A Cmaj7 Asus4 F

Aadd9

Headed out to Houston, now where halfway out the door.
Hollering budda-budda-budda-budda-by! Staring out the window.
It feels good, it feels nice, it feels like you need it.
I know how females like to be treated.

A Cmaj7 Asus4 F

A license for me and the stars up above,
And on the interstate I fell love, love, love.
And if I never realize then that's how it has to be,
And all DJs out there got to give me money.

F#11

Back out on the freeway, I won't feel sane.
Little yellow headlights look like snails smashed in the rain.

Ab **F**

Back out on the highway, and this hurts to say,

G6/9

Blown out speakers, I got no one to blame.

A# Cmaj7 Eb (F)

I can't make you overstand, rising up in a hip-hop stance.
Society's got to me.

G C G C Asus4

That s all you need! Yea.

A Cmaj7 Asus4 F

F

my way is lonely
but i won t see
because no one can tell you
you ve got to be afraid
we ve got to get back on the highway
livin it all real

Gb (G) (Eb) (A)

oh for real
so high uh
get it together
you know
you got it
real

A Cmaj7 Asus4 F

you want it real
you want it real
real
I want it real!

Any questions or suggestions, Let me know