Djs Sublime

Every tab that I ve seen for this song sucked, so I thought I d figure it out right. I tabbed this from the version from Everything Under The Sun. (Standard tuning)

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A#/C
                        C/A#
                                A#/C
                                            C/A#
A#/C
                        C/A#
                                A#/C
                                            C/A#
A#/C
 I m Telling you right now
A#/C
 Soon there will be nothing to plow
A#/C
 Soon ther 11 be nothing natural
A#/C
 and everything will be artificial
A#/C
 In the future I say,
 In the future I say,
 In the future I say...
С
All of the DJs surly have taken a lesson
                                                                    C
C
                                                                С
Start talkin trash and I ll come with my smith and wesson
  (for the verses, just mess around on the A#/C but play C mostly)
A little competition comes my way
But it always winds up the same
The stone that the builder refused
Shall be the head cornerstone
                     C
Am
Ain t nothing wrong
Am
                     С
                                                        C
                                                                    G
                                         \mathbf{F}
Ain t nothing right
                         and still I sit and lie awake all night
С
All of the DJs surely have taken a lesson
                                                             C C A# C
Try talkin trash and I ll come with my Smith and Wesson
Enough d.j.s come with enough, enough stylee
But when I bust my lyrics we all know it s wicked and wiley
Am
                     C
Ain t nothing wrong
                     C
                                         F
                                                        C
                                                                    G
Am
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Ain t nothing right and still I sit and lie awake all night С 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 d.j. 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 Hold on, though we call it ghost rider Every time we see them you fulfill the danger C Am Ain t nothing wrong Am С \mathbf{F} C G and still I sit and lie awake all night Ain t nothing right С C Oh, oh yea С F G Dreddy got a job to do, and we might fulfill his mission С F G To see his pain would be his greatest ambition but ah, G С We will survive in this world of competition C Using guns and our ammunition bo,bo,bo,bo,bo,bo,bo (This part is kinda wack but its the same as the last riff with a wha or something on it) G С F C F **G** (do this untill the end) I won t wait so long mm, i said I won t wait so long for you oh, oh, yeah mmm ooh oh hard to get so much hmm, stop your messin around ah ah ah better think of your future ah ah ah time you straighten right out С ah ah ah or you ll wind up in jail

Yea, thats it. hope its good. peace.