

Dont Push
Sublime

(intro) **A A A G**

A
Stolen from an Africa land, chased out with a knife
D **A**
with a face like Bob Marley and a mouth like a motor bike
E **F**
Oh well the bars are always open,
A
and the time is always right
D **F**
and if god s good word goes unspoken
A
the music goes all night and it goes..

A
If i was Bob Marley I said could you be loved?
A
and if I was half pint I d whoop my lord up above
D
if I was Mike Tyson I d look for a fight
A
if I was a boomtown rat i would be stayin up all night
E **F**
if I was the King Ad Rock I would get stoopid dumb
A
and if rhymes were valiums I d be comfortably numb...but numb
A
If I had a shotgun, you know what I d do?
D
I d point that shit straight at the sky
A
and shoot heaven on down for you
E **F**
Because the bars are always open
A
and the time is always right
D **F**
and if god s good work goes unspoken
A
the music goes all night, and it goes
A **A**
i want a lover but i cant find the time , i want a reason but i cant find the
rhyme
D
and i wanna start some static but i can t afford
A
knees scrape the ground as i fall off of my skateboard

E F A

now a days as clear as you please you can strap with protection or strap with
disease

A (parada)

laughter its free

A (parada)

anytime just call me

D

4390116

A

if your down with sublime you get

E F A

funky fresh lyrics