

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 boombtown 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