I wan rock with you

Freeway Time In La County Jail Sublime

Intro and repeated blues-shuffle riff in E:

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e |------
B | -----
G | -----
D | -----2- |
A | -2---2-4---(2) |
E | -0---0-0---0-3h4---|
[Verse 1]
On the freeway in the county, the sun don t shine
I feel, I feel, I feel, I feel a Bati man
Outside my cell, deputies creep
And in this cell, all I do is sleep
And I dream that I m free
And I m back on the reef where I throw my net out into the sea
F#7
All the fine jainas come swimming to me
They hold me and they promise me things
And when the tides high, I cry like a little baby
Don t give me no right kinda love, no Sunday morning
Don t want no puppy lovin
Hungry babe, a new stylee
Hungry babe, a new stylee
And a angry dog is a hungry dog
And a hungry dog is a angry dog
[Chorus]
I feel like rockin
               G B7
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[Verse 2]
All a lie, gotta contact home
Gotta contact my baby girl
But a wood never could get up
Why does it have to be so damn tough?
With myates and the eses, yes, they re steady on the fall
I ll be damned if a man with a shank in his hand will make me feel
I feel a Bati man
And I know, that I m there, someday...
Back on the reef where I throw my net out into the sea
F#7
                         в7
All the fine jainas come swimming to me
Hold me, baby, promise me
With no protection on my erection I won t get no V.D.
Don t give me no right kinda love, no Sunday morning
I don t want no puppy lovin , g wan
Hungry babe, ah, the new stylee
And angry dogs are hungry doggies
A naked man is a naked man
And a wicked dog is a hungry dog
[Chorus]
I feel like rockin
                 G B7
I wan rock with you
[Outro]
B7 Bb7 A7 G#7 G7 F#7
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E7 A7 B7 E7