Stp
Sublime

Artist: Sublime
Album: Robbin the Hood
Song: STP
From: Justin Bortnicker
Additional Help: Tfitz3rd@aol.com

normal tuning


```
Bb        F        C                        G
```
All that I need, look at all the love we ve found.
```
Bb                        F
```
I won t run and pull the one jack move
```
     C                        G
```
they love her for the kingston sound.

[Verse 1]
```
A
```
Flava-Flave and I-C-E
```
          E
```
once said something that made me
```
        G                            D
```
want to burn my liquor store down to the ground.
```
      A                              E
```
But I just can t leave the pad, cuz I ll surely wind up dead,
```
      G                                          D
```
 cuz i know there out there out there waiting and watching for me.
```
        A                    E
```
Still I got my yellow cat and my wooden baseball bat
```
        G                      D
```
and my shiny silver gat and if my homey got my back then I got

[Chorus]
```
Bb        F        C                        G
```
All that I need, look at all the love we ve found.
```
Bb                F
```
I won t run and pull the one jack move
```
     C                        G        A
```
they love her for the kingston sound.   whoa

[Bridge]
```
e|------------|
B|------------|
G|-----------|
D|------------|
A|------------|
E|---5--7--9--|
```

```
D                    Bm              G              A
I won t slip, and I won t trip.  Send Matt Vargas to regrip.
D                    Bm          G            A
While I m wrenchin  on my ride, in that secret pad where we hide,
D                    Bm
there s always lotsa fun stuff to do,
      G                        A
like relax and design a brand new tatoo.
D                    Bm              G                  A
Play with my cross-word puzzle book, I m even learning how to cook.

[Verse 2]
D                      Bm
Have you seen that little whore betty?
G               A
Someone said she stole my freddie
D                        Bm
And if she made off with my last clean ring,
G                 A
I m gonna kill that fuckin  ditch pig. So what?
D                        Bm
Outta my, outta my, outta my, outta my secret pad,
      G                      A
cuz I know your taklin  about me baby, makin  it hard to live.
          D                        Bm
Cause I, don t want no money dick, don t want no money down.
    G                                      A
My secret tweaker pad is now the hottest pale spot in town I guess.
D                Bm
Take it nice and easy.
G                                    A
Don t want no sheriff breakin  down the door to raid me.

[Chorus]
Bb        F        C                              G
All that I need, look at all the love we ve found.
Bb             F
I won t run and pull the one jack move
      C                        G
they love her for the kingston sound.

[Outro]
*Bass*
Baby you wanna give me kisses sweet,
only for one night with no repeat.
A
Baby you wanna leave and never go,
          D        E                        A
but the taste of honey is worse than none at all.
```