

Sublime - What I Got

95 BPM

Written by Bradley Nowell

[Intro]

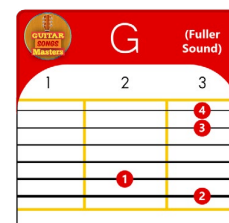
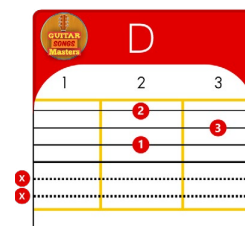
D G (4x)

[Verse]

D G
Early in the morning
D G
Risin' to the street
D G
Light me up that cigarette
D G
And I strap shoes on my feet
D G
Got to find a reason
D G
A Reason things went wrong
D G
Got to find a reason
D G
why my money's all gone
D G
I got a dalmatian
D G
And I can still get high
D G
I can play the guitar
D G
Like a motherfuckin' riot

[break]

D G
Well, life is (too short), so love the one you got
D G
Cause you might get run over
G
or you might get shot
D
Never start no static
G
I just get it off my chest
D
Never had to battle with no
G
bulletproof vest
D
Take a small example
G
Take a tip from me
D
Take all of your money
G
Give it up to charity
D
Love is what I got
G
It's within my reach
D
And the Sublime style's
G
Still straight from Long Beach



^D
It all comes back to you
You'll finally ^G get what you deserve
^D
Try and test that
^G
Your bound to get served

^D
Love's what I got
^G
Don't start a riot
^D
You'll feel it when
^G
the dance get's hot

[Chorus]

^D ^G
Lovin',
^D
Is What i got
^G
I said remember that
^D ^G
Lovin',
^D
Is What I got
^G
Now remember that

^D ^A
Lovin',
^D
Is What i got
^G
I said remember that
^D ^G
Lovin',
^D
Is What I got
^G

[Verse]

^D
(That's) why I don't cry
^G
When my dog runs away
^D
I Don't get angry
^G
At the bills I have to pay
^D
I don't get angry
^G
When my mom smokes pot
^D
Hits the bottle
^G
And goes right to the rock
^D ^G
Fuckin' and fightin', it's all the same
^D ^G
Livin' with Louie dog's the only way to stay sane
^D ^G ^D
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me

[Instrumental]

^D ^G (4x)
[Chorus]