

# Had A Dat

Sublime

Raging, swirling, getting inside I feel like I'm going to break

Bright sun, sinking low  
I never feel afraid to let emotions show  
I did, now take a look at me  
I had a close brush before your destiny

People I am gonna be victims of  
My stories, tales, lies and exaggerations  
I'm gonna when you're living life like you should  
You gotta take a bow to the people you know

I said lie, for me  
Lying under a process tree  
Oh engrossing in my brain  
Feeling like I'm going a little insane  
Oh close inside feels like I'm going insane

Red lights are sinking low  
I grab another beer because it's time to go  
I feel my head burst, I head out to the car  
And I pray to Jesus Christ but you won't get too far

I say uh, headlights and uh second gear  
I run the road of life to escape the things you fear  
I said that you might, that you might find a better way  
To justify the evil things that you say

Ah help me please, ah help me please  
Because I'm falling upon my knees  
I said, I said falling down, to my knees  
Pray to the Lord up above

Help me, I'm falling down  
Feeling now the cold, cold, cold hard ground  
Haunting faces, moving lights  
I'm the party boy tonight

Pound it hard, you're gonna pound it again  
But please just do not bump up my friend  
'Cause it feels alright gonna push him around  
But I can't be taken for no clown  
Because when I am on the ground I cry

Oh, don't stop  
Oh cool and easy  
Oh no cool and easy  
To the sweet reggae music, oh yo  
Feels so nice, sweet reggae music  
Feels so nice, sweet reggae music