

New Thrash

Sublime

I got so much trouble on my mind,
That I feel like I'm always sleeping with the enemy
But I know the real world always gets the last word
And that's why you gotta kick reality.
So don't tease me and try to say I should care.
I might as well go out for mine
'cause everybody's going out for theirs.

So don't tell me about a fake drug war
Go cut education some more
The people will one day learn and rise
Cause not everyone is out to score.

People always ask me why people are all fucked up
At every corner liquor store.