

# What I Got

## Sublime

Early in the morning, risin' to the street  
Light me up that cigarette and I strap shoes on my feet  
(deeriririri)  
Got to find a reason, a reason things went wrong  
Got to find a reason why my money's all gone  
I got a dalmatian, and I can still get high  
I can play the guitar like a motherfucking riot! Well, life is (too short), so love the one you got  
'Cause you might get run over or you might get shot  
Never start no static I just get it off my chest  
Never had to battle with no bulletproof vest  
Take a small example, take a tip-tip-tip from me  
Take all of your money give it all to charity  
Love is what I got  
It's within my reach  
And the Sublime style's still straight from Long Beach  
It all comes back to you, you're bound to get what you deserve  
Try and test that you finally get served  
Love's what I got  
Don't start a riot  
You'll feel it when the dance gets hot Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that  
Lovin' is what I got, and remember that  
Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that  
Lovin' is what I got That's why I don't cry when my dog runs away  
I don't get angry at the bills I have to pay  
I don't get angry when my mom smokes pot  
Hits the bottle and goes right to the rock  
Fuckin' and fightin', it's all the same  
Livin' with Louie dog's the only way to stay sane  
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me  
Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that  
Lovin' is what I got, and remember that  
Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that  
Lovin' is what I got, I got, I got, I got  
We're not that far off.  
So, that's... See, but...  
We're done, man

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>