

40 Oz. To Freedom

Sublime

You got your hair permed you got your red dress on
Screamin' that second gear was such a turn on
And the fog forming on my window
Tells me that the mornings here and you'll be gone before too long

Who taught you those new tricks?
Damn, I shouldn't start that talk
But life is one big question, when your starin' at the clock

And the answers always waiting at the liquor store
40oz to freedom, so I take that walk

And I know that oohh, I'm not goin' back
Ohh, not going back ohh, God knows
I'm not going back ohh, not goin'

Hey man, anyone wanna make a run down to am/pm with me?
It's like quarter-to right
Now bro, shit, can you like, loan me like, a buck or two dude?
Jai said he was gonna be

Here around 2:00 I haven't even seen him, just totally broke
Man owes me twenty bucks man, get over it, fuck, sorry
I'm not dealin' with that fuckin' Chinese no more
Take those bottles back Eric?

And you look so fine when you lie, it just don't show
But I know which way the wind blows
A 40oz to freedom is the only chance I have
To feel good even though I feel bad

And I know that oohh I'm not goin' back
Ohh, I'm not goin' back, ohh, God knows
I'm not going back ohh, I'm not goin'

And I know that oohh, I'm not goin' back
Ohh, I'm not goin' back, ohh, God knows
I'm not going back, ohh, I'm not goin'
I got a whole one left in the freezer