And I wont make love to you But I Feel love fell love Jailhouse gets empty Rudy gets plenty The baton stick gets shorter Rudy gets taller Cant fight against the youth Cause we're strong and the rude rude people Cant fight against the youth Casuse we're strong and the rude rude people Baby get down When I was a youth in 1983 It was the best day of my life, had the 89 vision We didnt fuss or no fight When all the little daughters wanna be my wife It was playin on my guitar, on my guitar I had to be there When the rhythm playin I know that I'm gonna be there yeah Bud Gaugh will be singing there And Eric Wilson will be bangin up there, yea And we'll be all singin...with version, with version Reagge version Version, Version, Version oh What has been told to the wise and up-rooted Its gonna be revealed unto, and Sublime Rudy Rudy Rudy Cant fight against the youth, right now Them are rude, rude people Cant fight against the resistance, oh right now Them are rude, rude people We gonna rule this land among children We gonna rule this land... Cause when that rhythm it was playin on my guitar On my guitar I had to be there When I was a youth it was the best day It was the best day of my life

We didnt fuss or no fight

We had the 89' vision

When all the little daughters wanna be my wife When that rhythm it was playin on my guitar $\mbox{\it On my guitar}$

I had to be there Had to be there...

Jailhouse gets empty
Rudy gets plenty
Baton stick gets shorter
Rudy gets taller, taller
And fight against the youth
Cause we're strong, them are rude, rude people
Cant fight against the youth