

Superstar Punani

Sublime

So tell me if you really wanna be a superstar
But fiesta on the mike and it will surely take you far
You made that drop on the 24 tracks
We mix it all down then we put on wax

Beginning is hyped when you playin in the bars
And a bottomless pit where you make loose and far
Take away your privacy and take your guitar
Then take your woman and impound your car

My beginning of wisdom
I won't take you too far
Well first you gotta sell your soul
To be a superstar

Baby if you got it forget about that
Your money don't concern you that's a natural fact
Shut up your mouth before you get knocked down
We're gonna listen to your voice upon the speaker box

But first you get a manager but what does he do?
I'll be the first to tell you baby that I don't have a clue
We're gonna make a phony image for the MTV
Y'all can hear it on the radio, say, "Damn, that's me"

Whenever I get over on a 3 piece hog
Jesus and her mom are gonna break your arm
Put your ass in the john, oh, to be a superstar

I realize sometimes I feel old design
Oh, your renown position and you just can't hide
Ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff

All over the world you gotta take that trip
And then you never thought
You'd see the day you'd act like this
Your rep is getting bigger than a B-52

And then it goes around the world
Before it gets back to you
Hey, our love has started can you believe
Before your eyes this shit just come back to me

Oh my God, I take a rest on the side
So long, so long, so long, so long I'll see ya
Oh my God, if I'd a let my own I'd take it
Turn around and place it home

I realize sometimes I feel old design
Oh your renown position and you just can't hide
Woah, it's the position and I just can't hide

Bo, whatcha want, whatcha need
Give it a bunch of mine and you just can't miss
Your love feels like this
Some people love get your shit like this
Well if you love, wad up your love punani, punani

Woah, if you love me punani, punani

Free, yeah, free oh oh oh, hey

Want the dogs?

Let 'em go, let 'em