

Sublime- What I Got (1996)

**Intro:** (x2)

e-----  
 B----3-----3-----  
 G--2--2--2---0--0--0---  
 D-0-----0-----0-----  
 A-----  
 E-----3-----

<b><u>Chords Used:</u></b>	
D	(xx0232)
G	(320033)

**Verse 1:**

D                    G            D            G  
 Early in the morning, rising to the street  
 D                    G                    D                    G  
 Light me up that cigarette and I'll strap shoes on my feet  
 D                    G            D                    G  
 Got to find a reason, reason things went wrong  
 D                    G                    D                    G  
 Got to find a reason why my money's all gone  
 D                    G                    D                    G  
 I got a Dalmatian, and I can still get high  
 D                    G                    D                    G  
 I can play the guitar like a motherfuckin riot

**Interlude:**

e-----  
 B-----  
 G-----10b-----11-x-9--x-7-7--  
 D---10-12-----12-10-10h12v--12-x-10-x-9-9--  
 A-12-----  
 E-----

e-----10-----  
 B-----10-12-----12-10--13-12-10-----  
 G-11h12-----12b-----  
 D-----  
 A-----  
 E-----



**Verse 2:**

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 t-t-t-t-tip from me  
Take all of your money, give it all to charity-ty-ty-ty-ty  
Love is what I got, it's within my reach  
Yeah, and the Sublime style's still straight from Long Beach  
It all comes back to you, you'll finally get what you deserve  
Try and test that, you're bound to get served  
Love's what I got, don't start a riot  
You'll feel it when the dance gets hot

**Chorus:** (over Verse and Interlude simultaneously)

Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that  
Lovin' is what I got, remember that  
Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that  
Lovin' is what I got, I got, I got, I got

**Verse 3:** (First two lines over Intro, then Verse chords)

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

**DJ Scratching Interlude**

**Chorus** (over Verse to end)