

Get Ready

Sublime

Some folks say that smokin' herb is a crime
If they catch your smokin' they're bound to drop the dime
Insufferable, informer crazy fools
Wait with their fingers crossed for you to break the rules
And in the evenin', we try to jam
We like our music loud in this here band
We let the bass line drop as loud as we can stand
Somebody always gotta turn informer for the man I want to know know right now
Is there one of you in the crowd?
Are ya gonna call 911
And spoil all my fun?
You crazy fools
Reme.re.mem.remem.remem.re.mem.remem remember never never never go call me sha-la-la-
la love I'm in the mood get ready
I'm in the mood, c'mon now yeah
I'm in the mood are you ready?
I'm in the mood c'mon now yeah c'mon Load up the bong, crank up this song let the informer
call 911
Load up the bong, crank up this song let the informer call 911
And when security police force wanna 'rive
Don't try to run, don't try to hide
Just pull out the .9, pop in the clip, and let one slip
Into these crazy fools Reme.re.mem.remem.remem.re.mem.remem remember never never never
go call me sha-la-la-la love I'm in the mood get ready
I'm in the mood c'mon now yeah
I'm in the mood are you ready?
I'm in the mood c'mon now yeah
And in the evenin' when we try to jam
We like the music loud in this here band
Oh I wanna know now I wanna know know right now
Are you willin' are you willin' and able?
Oh oh whoa forgot them crazy fools Here the boy boy bittity biboy I said you don't wanna go
there Some folks say that smokin' herb is a crime
If they catch ya smokin' they're bound to drop the dime
Insufferable, informa crazy fools
Wait with their fingers crossed for you to break the rules But I'm in the mood get ready
I'm in the mood c'mon now yeah
I'm in the mood are you ready?
I'm in the mood c'mon now yeah
I'm in the mood get ready I'm in the mood
I'm in the mood uh.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>