

Garden Grove A G

We took this trip to Garden Grove
It smelled like Lou-dog inside the van, oh yeah
This ain't no funky reggae party, \$5 at the door
It gets so real sometimes, who wrote my rhyme
I got the microwave, got the VCR
I got the deuce-deuce in the trunk of my car,
oh yeah

<Start Hold Keyboard High A>

If you only knew all the love that I found
It's hard to keep my soul on the ground
You're a fool, don't fuck around with my dog
All that I can see I steal, I fill up my garage

Cause in my mind *<Start Hold Keyboard High A>*
Music from Jamaica, all the love that I found
Pull over there's a reason why my soul's unsound

<Start keyboard riff loop>

It's you, It's that shit stuck under my shoe
It's that smell inside the van
It's my bed sheet covered with sand
Sitting through a shitty band
Getting dog shit on my hands
Getting hassled by the man

Waking up to an alarm / Sticking needles in your arm
Picking up trash on a freeway / Feeling depressed everyday
Leaving without making a sound / Picking my dog up at the pound
Living in a tweaker pad / Getting yelled at by my dad

Saying I'm happy when I'm not / ***Pause*** / Finding roaches in the pot
Whoaaaa.....All these things I do / They're waiting for you (Scratch)
Keyboard riff / "Ma-ma-ma-madness" x 13...then guitar double time riff...out