No Doubt, Total Hate '95

You're livin' your life without a care in the world That's the way it should be What's life like in a candy swirl What's life like to me Everyone is slowing down Look once at life on the ground You all are the people, they're runnin' around Not making a sound Total hate! Total hate! Total hate! You're movin' along, just goin' your own way Don't try to change You're jumpin', you're runnin', you learn to play Never try to rearrange You're getting tired and starting to drag Slowing down and that's sad You're walkin' around, you're being a skag Huh - well that's not my bag Total hate! Total hate! Total hate! You don't even know me so don't hate me Sublime rockin' No Doubt stylie We do it monday and on friday Get back to the show 'cause it's payday 11 o'clock, roll, roll it down Rock the city with the number one sound Long beat, long beach and it feels so fine Rock this shit straight back to Anaheim Total hate, total hate You're so fake, you make me shake Your faded face is so irate You share with none, you have no one You're living your life in total hate Total hate! Total hate!

Bo bo bo bo guandbass!