

# Sun in California (feat. Mohombi & PLAYB4CK)

Pitbull

Catch me on the getaway like OJ on the highway, all white bronco  
Catch me on the way to check out my dog  
Mohombi all the way, all the way out in Congo  
Catch me with a couple beautiful women that's ready for a combo, let's hit the condo  
Welcome to the new age hotel, California  
Nice to meet you, Armando You're like the sun in California  
Where there's no you, there's no euphoria  
You're like the sun in California  
Where there's no you, there's no euphoria Na na na na na  
No, I don't want to party without you  
Na na na na na  
No, I don't want to party without you  
Beats taking over the world  
Y'all better get used to the fact  
I jump on the track, drop the bass  
And I ain't talkin' bout crack  
I was born in a era  
Where Michael Jackson was still tryna figure out the man in the mirror  
And when it came to drugs Miami would always stand and deliver  
Welcome to the 80's  
Ladies and gentlemen  
I took over the radio, I took over the clubs  
Late night, no Letterman  
My father, he was never there  
But it made me a better man  
The party's the world, the world's my girl  
I dare you not to let 'em in  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

