

California

Hollywood Undead

California, show me love,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up! California, throw it up,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, show me love,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, so high, we'll ride all night! Coming straight outta Cali'. The 818 valley.
323, fucking horse nut alley.
And from Highland to Clayton,
All these bitches are hating.
'Cause the shit that we're saying,
But it's our shit that they're playing.
If we don't make it, we'll take it,
If it ain't real, then we'll fake it.
Open your mouth and I'll break it,
Don't give a fuck if you hate it.
We're looking for the six chicks,
Down with the six dicks.
Rolling on tens, getting buzzed,
It's ridiculous.
Horny like a sickness,
Quickies with the quickness,
Pussy like it's business,
Work it like it's fitness.
Listen while I spit this, Game at all these bitches.
Now I'm gonna hit this, And fuck it till I'm dickless! California, show me love,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, throw it up,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up! California, show me love,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, so high, we'll ride all night! Let's get the girls to the front,
Let's put the sluts in the back.
Let's push them all together now, Let's put them on our laps.
Alcohol and drugs,
And California love.
They got me ready to party,
All this weed and Bacardi.
From the north to the south,
This state's all about,
Silicone lips and all the fake tits. California girls,
Best in the world.
Best in the backseat,
So let's get fucking nasty.

I'm a pirate,
On the streets of Ca-California.
Moving and cruising,
We're boozing all night till the morning. So from dusk till dawn, You know Undead is always on.
Hit it once like a bong,
Hit it twice, and then I'm gone. California, show me love,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, throw it up, Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, show me love,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, all night till the morning! You don't wanna step on up,
We leave the club fucked up.
Come on down and say "what's up?", Don't front 'cause I ain't buzzed.
Johnny's here to fuck you up,
J-Dog, pass the 40 up.
You know I'll be here all night,
And Undead till the day we die. California, show me love,
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California, throw it up,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, show me love,
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, all night till the morning! Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
Get buzzed, let's get fucked up!
California, so high, we'll ride all night!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>