

Going Back to Cali

LL Cool J

I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali hmm, I don't think so
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali, I don't think so
Goin' back to Cali, stylin', profilin'
Growlin' and smilin', while in the sun
The top is down, on the black Corvette
And it's fly, 'cause it's sittin' on Dayton's
Laurents steerin' wheel, plushed out
Goldleaf Phantom top and three girls waitin'
Vroom engine's blowin', the chrome, is shinin'
Passin' all the cars on the way
Movement of the wind, back wheels spin'
Pop in a cassette and push play
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali, yeah y'all, I don't think so
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali, shakin' 'em, bakin' 'em
Takin' 'em to spots they never before hung
Takin' 'em to the place, on Sunset it's a trip
Where the AC's cold, and the girls still strip
The record skip, but this girl kept dancin'
Prancin', grindin', grinnin', romancin'
I asked her to the barn, so we could hit the hay
I wanna do this, Brutus but I don't wanna pay
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali, no man I don't think so
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali, risin', surprisin'
Advisin' realizin', she's sizin' me up
Her bikini small, heels tall
She said, she liked, the ocean
She showed me a beach, gave me a peach
And pulled out the suntan lotion
Now I thought that was fast, but this girl was faster
She's lookin' for a real good time
I said, "Close your eyes, I got a surprise"
And I ran away with the bottle of wine
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali, I don't think so
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali
I'm goin' back to Cali, I don't think so

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