

California

Nick Carter

It's hot as hell and we don't see a single
raindrop

And we don't care if we choke on this air
Sun burning, bodies hotties rocking purple Mohawks

Can't play the rent, sleep in the bent
Everything is fine, in my golden state of mind

We got the cool, we got the creed
Bigger than a million broken dreams

We got the sex, we got the beach
Concrete valley, Silicon freaks

That's California, that's California
Chihuahua's diamond collars barking down the
boardwalk

Don't need no crib, got dads for kids
We keep our teacher stripping, weekends for that
night job

We pay them well, so what the hell?
Everything is fine, in my golden state of mind

We got the cool, we got the creed
Bigger than a million broken dreams

We got the sex, we got the beach
Concrete valley, Silicon freaks

That's California, that's California
The addicts, traffic, the surf and the sand
They have it, they hate it, but everyone comes
That's California

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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