# Drivin To Kalifornia

## Redlight King

I had a 49 Merc that I chopped myself
A chip on my shoulder and a story to tell
I was three years clean and I just woke up
So I sold all my shit and packed up the truck
Had a hand full of luck a fist full of dimes
A slouch in my stance so I made up my mind
I'm changin' my gears I'm changin' the time
Still chased by the devil that I'm leavin' behind
And so I'm

Drivin' to Kalifornia
I'm drivin' to Kalifornia

Got a full tank of gas and I lightened the load
Shined the white walls up then I hit the road
T-Roy shotgun I'm behind the wheel
All my boys got my back from the city of steel
And when I pull fifth gear man she's like a weapon
Doin' 95 on a stairway to heaven
Got my ears on bright so we can avoid the lights
Mic check one two everything's alright and so I'm

Drivin' to Kalifornia
I'm drivin' to Kalifornia

I want to know what it feels like
It feels like livin' free
Somewhere to roll where the sun shines
It shines right down on me

Drivin' to Kalifornia
Where the sun shines down and it's always around, sing
Hot Rod Betties up and down the west coast
Drivin' to Kalifornia
Where the sun shines down and it's always around, sing
Drivin' to Kalifornia
Where you feel it the most, big waves up and down the west coast

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STEVEN

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