

# (Go To) California

Rob Zombie

Blond haired baby  
Standing by the road  
A pistol in her hand  
And talking on the phone Said go to California  
(Go to California)  
Go to California  
(Go to California) Sidewalk gazing  
Diamonds in the sky  
Silent movie gods  
Are flashing in your eye Said go to California  
(Go to California)  
Go to California  
(Go to California) Get up, get out, get inside the outside  
Get up, get out, get in  
Get up, get out, get inside the outside  
Get up, get out, get in Get in, get in  
Get in, get in Lon Chaney calling  
Spelling out your name  
Where everybody's different  
But they're all the same, yeah Go to California  
(Go to California)  
Go to California  
(Go to California) You are perfect  
You are insane  
We love to watch you  
Break from the pain, yeah Go to California  
(Go to California)  
Go to California  
(Go to California) Get up, get out, get inside the outside  
Get up, get out, get in  
Get up, get out, get inside the outside  
Get up, get out, get in Bump and grind  
Bump and grind  
Bump and grind Bump and grind  
Bump and grind  
Bump and grind Hit the lights and  
Strip down on the floor  
Everybody hates you  
But they want some more, yeah Go to California

(Go to California)  
Go to California  
(Go to California)Get up, get out, get inside the outside  
Get up, get out, get in  
Get up, get out, get inside the outside  
Get up, get out, get inBump and grind  
Bump and grind  
Bump and grind  
Go to CaliforniaBump and grind  
Bump and grind  
Bump and grind  
Go to California

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