

California (live)

Belinda Carlisle

Get, get, get drunk
Let's get, get, get drunk
Let's get, get, get drunk
Let's get, get, get
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
Comin' straight outta Cali, what? The 818 valley, what?
323, fuckin' horse night alley
And from Highland to Clayton, all these bitches are hatin'
'Cause the shit that we're saying is the shit that they're playin'
If we don't make it, we'll take it, if 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 6 chicks, down with the 6 dicks
Rollin' all day, gettin' buzzed, it's ridiculous
Horny like the sickness, quickies with the quickness
Pussy like it's business, work it like it's fitness
Listen, while I spit this, gamin' all these bitches
Now I'm gonna hit this and fuck until I'm dickless
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So high, we'll ride all night
Let's get girls in the front, let's put the sluts in the back
Let's push 'em all together, now let's put 'em on our laps
Alcohol and drugs and California love
They got me ready to party on this sweetened Bacardi
From the north to the south, this state's all about
Silicon lips and all the fake tits
California girls, best in the world

Best in the backseat, so let's get fuckin' nasty
I'm a pirate on the streets of California
Movin' and cruisin', we're boozin' all night to the mornin'
So from dusk 'till dawn, you know Undead is always on
Hit it once like a bomb, hit it twice and then I'm gone
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All night till the mornin?
You don't wanna step on us, 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
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