

South Bay Cities

Great White

Bye New York, so long Philly
Hollywood your Wacko City
Chicago got just too damn windy for me
Frisco's fine apart from that line
New Orleans is just a good time
And southern belles boy
Suddenly ring my chimes, yeah
But my feet are achin' to feel the sound
Of those Golden Town
(I call it home, man)
We call 'em, South Bay Cities
Only place I call my home, my home
(Right down in)
South Bay Cities
Sweetest life I've ever known
If you can't find me baby
Well, that breeze has gone
And blown me home
(Right down home, come on)
Well, big old sun and cool sea breezes
Roller girls ain't no teases
I know she'll do just what she pleases for me
Ain't no stoppin' the rain tree rockin'
After hours one stop shoppin'
And Blotz is always totally out of his mind
And my dream is sleepin'
Right in the arms of those Golden Town
(Talking about boys)
Talking about, South Bay Cities
Only place I call my home
You know there's South Bay Cities
That's the sweetest life I've ever known
And If you can't find me baby
That breeze has gone and blown me home
(C'mon play like you know it boy, ha, ha)
We call 'em South Bay Cities
That's the only place we call our home
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Ridin' South Bay Cities

That's sweetest life we've ever known
(Known known known)
Lord if you can't find me baby
That breeze has gone and blown me home
C'mon, I said, South Bay Cities
(Alright)
I'm talkin' about, South Bay Cities
Now if you can't find me momma
That breeze has gone and blown me home

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