

California (Hustle and Flow)

Social Distortion

Running around like your front page news
Lonely eyes and your motorcycle boots
Tattooed heart and your jet black hair
Running 'round like you don't careTake me down, take me on down the lineWell, I was born bare with nothing
to lose
But the black man taught me how to sing the blues
Made a little life outta rock 'n' roll
And that crazy California, hustle and flowTake me down, take me on down the line
Take me down, take me on down the lineWell, I went too fast with that rhythm and blues
Almost ended up dead like all those other fools
Everyone's got some sort of ball and chain
What's life without a little pain?Take me down, take me on down the line
Take me down, take me on down the lineLiving in a Hollywood movie dream
And still reaching for the stars
Life gets hard and then it gets good, yeah, hey
Like I always knew it wouldRunning around like your front page news
Lonely eyes and your motorcycle boots
Tattooed heart and your jet black hair
Running 'round like you don't careTake me down, take me on down the line
Take me down, take me on down the line
Take me down, take me on down the line
Take me down, take me on down the lineOn down the line, on down the line, on down the line
On down the line, on down the line, on down the line

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