

# Going Back To Cali

LL Cool J

I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali hmm, I don't think so  
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali, I don't think so  
Goin' back to Cali, stylin', profilin'  
Growlin' and smilin', while in the sun  
The top is down, on the black Corvette  
And it's fly, 'cause it's sittin' on Dayton's  
Laurents steerin' wheel, plushed out  
Goldleaf Phantom top and three girls waitin'  
Vroom engine's blowin', the chrome, is shinin'  
Passin' all the cars on the way  
Movement of the wind, back wheels spin'  
Pop in a cassette and push play  
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali, yeah y'all, I don't think so  
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali, shakin' 'em, bakin' 'em  
Takin' 'em to spots they never before hung  
Takin' 'em to the place, on Sunset it's a trip  
Where the AC's cold, and the girls still strip  
The record skip, but this girl kept dancin'  
Prancin', grindin', grinnin', romancin'  
I asked her to the barn, so we could hit the hay  
I wanna do this, Brutus but I don't wanna pay  
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali, no man I don't think so  
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali, risin', surprisin'  
Advisin' realizin', she's sizin' me up  
Her bikini small, heels tall  
She said, she liked, the ocean  
She showed me a beach, gave me a peach  
And pulled out the suntan lotion  
Now I thought that was fast, but this girl was faster  
She's lookin' for a real good time  
I said, "Close your eyes, I got a surprise"  
And I ran away with the bottle of wine  
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali, I don't think so  
I'm goin' back to Cali, Cali, Cali  
I'm goin' back to Cali, I don't think so

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