

# I Hate California

## Uncle Kracker

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She's probably in a Bentley  
Showin' off her new fake boobies  
Tryin' to break into the movies  
With some producer who seduced her  
With some sushi and cologneShe's probably down on Sunset  
Doin' all the things that she ain't done yet  
With some actor she calls Hector  
Man, I wish she'd meet Phil Spector  
And he'd ask to take her homeShe's lovin' California, she loves the beach  
She loves the party everyday  
Pia Coladas on the sidewalk in L.A.  
Ever since she went away, I hate CaliforniaMaybe she's livin' in a commune  
Dancin' with hippies under the moon  
It's all free love, weed and patchouli  
And there's a guru named Fuzuli  
And he's doin' her for sureMaybe she's strummin' some big rock star  
Drinkin' pink cosmos at the Sky Bar  
Those Hollyweirdos with their tofu, avocado  
I bet she thinks she won the lotto good for herShe's lovin' California, she loves the beach  
She loves the party everyday  
Pia Coladas on the sidewalk in L.A.  
Ever since she went away, I hate CaliforniaI think I seen her on TV, last night on TMZ  
With the pretty people on parade  
She's sellin' Scientology with John, Tommy and Katie  
Man, I bet she's really got it madeShe's lovin' California  
That string bikini and the sunshine on her faceShe's lovin' California, she loves the beach  
She loves the party everyday  
Pia Coladas on the sidewalk in L.A.  
Ever since she went away, I hate California

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>