

# Miss California

## Dante Thomas Feat. Pras

I called Jesus but He didn't check His phone today  
Oh oh, there's my summer girl  
I've been wanting her, I hear she's got a boyfriend  
Thought I could leave her for a season but it just got cold  
Yeah, it's a lonely hour in my cellphone tower  
Broken down transmission  
But I'm gonna take you to my boxcar on the beach  
And I'm gonna hang the sun above your bed  
And soak your hair in bleach  
You'll be missed Miss California  
You'll be kissed by only me  
When they can't find you you'll turn into a mystery  
But you're no mystery to me, Miss California  
I called Jesus but He heard I hurt His little girl, yeah  
With my reckless stare, I've been so unfair  
Misplacing my affections  
She had a reason not to take me back into her care  
Oh, I'm just a stray dog now, I can't beg or bow  
Just give me some direction  
And I'm gonna take you to the mansion where I hide  
And I'm gonna paint a diamond on your hand  
And you will be my bride  
You'll be missed Miss California  
You'll be kissed by only me  
When they can't find you you'll turn into a mystery  
But you're no mystery to me, Miss California  
Miss California, I'll be around, I'll be around  
You'll be missed Miss California  
You'll be kissed by only me  
When they can't find you you'll turn into a mystery  
But not to me  
You'll be missed Miss California  
We'll be married in the rain  
When they can't find you I'm sure  
I'll be the one they blame  
But they can't prove anything  
Miss California  
Miss California  
I'll be around

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>