

California, Pt. 2

Radical Something

Catch my wave
Feel it vibrate
I'ma lay you down with my boom box babe
Now turn up the bass
Drinky drink drink
I'ma lay you down with my boom box babe
California
California
Where I belong

Mendecino eating pecorino
Sippin' vino with Dan Marino
In my speedo with a Desert Eagle
Holla like where did he go, where did he go
Got love for Los Angeles
Even though the people so scandalous
Hood mansion tip Richard Branson slick
California kings

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Ayo that's where I'm from
I pop the VHS and watch Top Gun
All day everyday you know I got love
I fly no lie Runyon I run
In the Valley I can hold you down
Hit The Peasant then I got the rounds
Get down with Dustin cuz he got the Crown
Live so deep cuz I don't wanna be found, oh yeah

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Energized rabbit
Creature of calm habit
Any given day just relaxin'
Eyeballs wrapped in plastic Lifestyle nautical,
Bathtub full of bikinis and sand particles
Sip a drink that just hit the gym
So its stronger than you think it is
A song like this you could put it in a time capsule
Millenniums later it'd still be radical...

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