

# California Dreamin

116 Clique

Zaytoven

Yeah

What up West Coast?

What up Southeast? (Daygo)

Raised me to be a lil' beast (Yeah)

Caught a couple fades in the streets (What?)

Played on the beach (Huh)

Playin' records with my Uncle Keith

I hit the fam all for the beats (Yeah)

I'm rollin' down Imperial (Imperial)

Old school in my stereo (Woo)

From Skyline, you don't hear me, though (Skyline)

I took a road trip to Long Beach, hit the wrong street

And they bang on you ("Where you from?"), but I'm good, I know Mozzy

Got a cousin off of Wilmington and El Segundo

Yeah, that's Compton, where it get hotter when the sun low

Visit greats down in South Bay (What up, Steve?)

Ate good, thank God for my people in the hood

I grew up in the 90s (90s)

Peter Pan Ave., you could find me (Yeah)

Posted with my cousin right behind me (Huh)

Every single summer I was lookin' for the come up in that Southern Californi  
a sun bright enough to blind me (Bling!)

California dreamin'

Where they throw hands in the back alley, ooh

Wakin' up police, yeah, that's how we do

Gotta stay up out the way, yeah

Young hitters outside everyday, yeah

Chin up, chest up, can't let 'em see you break down

Fiends on the corner, it's the Devil's playground

Beautiful, but dangerous

Prolly why they always out there dreamin', like

Cali dreamin'

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It was all a dream, Southern California's the real thing (West Coast)

That's when I saw some people turn into real fiends (Whoa)

Hella copters in the sky, put that light off in yo' eye

I was just a teen doin' my lil' thing (Yeah)

And Mexicanos got them hydros on the low-lows

They was so and I was sold on

Couldn't wait 'til I could roll on, ha (Woo)

I was doin' out there doin' dirt up on the lonesome (Lonesome)

Stealin' candy from the store, I'd let you hold some (Ayy, whatchu what, foo  
l?)

Granny havin' Sunday service in the back room

I was runnin' from it, but I guess she prayed me back to 'em (Yeah)

Palm trees, sea breeze, BCs, BGs to the OGs sippin' on a OE (OE)

H-Town made a screw-up (Screw-up)

And Cali showed me gang signs that I throw up (What up?)

The hood called me OG 'cause I blew up

It's all God if you knew the way I grew up (Yeah)

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