California Justice

Five For Fighting

Early one morning at county line The swells 4-6 approaching 9 The barrel of my life hit the Malibu Sky A Golden State Pipe - Conchita was mine

Suddenly a local on a Boogie in a Thong Cut in on my line - My Barrel was gone Her Pepperdine Stud screamed "Val that's what you get" I shot him with a gun behind Neptune's Net.

Killed a man I don't know what the fuss is I'm just looking for some California Justice...

Took off in the Mustang for the 395 Double Double in Mohave - Took a left at Lone Pine I Powered up the top of Mt Whitney They may not have a Jamba Juice but here they'll never get me...

While working my tan looked down the cliff to see A line of Black and Whites Dropped by a yellow Jersey Called Uncle Arnie said, "What's going on He said, "New Sheriff in town...Name's Lance Armstrong"

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Hired a fixer to keep things blurry Sent the shuttle to space for the perfect jury The judge dropped the bar and to the court decreed You can lay down all you like Tell me what you see

I'm free Heading up the Truckee River To catch me a brown though the water makes me shiver Mistake I made was crossing the border Casinos for me are cooked and made to order

I didn't intend to kill the dealer last night But I doubled down to 20 - His 16 pulled a 5 Now I'm heading back to Cali bound for TAHOE CITY...

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Moral of the story keep the straight and narrow Your eyes on the ball Your hands off the sparrow Every country needs one broken arrow At least we gave you Ronnie Reagan, Sonny & Chero

I'll meet you down behind Neptune's Net Catch my honey in the thong Do you get it yet? We'll catch barrels every day I'm just surfing U.S.A. Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Spo