

## California

Mike Stud

I just got a brand new phone number  
If you ain't talkin' 'bout business got the wrong number  
Off tour for the whole summer, fuck a homecoming  
Told mama she gon' have her own coming, oh yeah  
And I just got a brand new bitch  
She match the wheels cause she foreign  
Once she see a line she either skip it or she snort it  
Never spitting lies, I just live it then record it  
Ooh lawdy, back room at Bootsy Bellows  
The owner come and get us, tell 'em put us right here  
Across the way from the Jenners, nah  
Never been a storyteller  
Always been the type of dude if I want it I'm a get it  
That's why I'm heading to

California, house up in the hills, this is how it feels  
Out in California  
I got it, I got it, and that's why I'm out in California  
California, California, California  
I got it, I got it, and that's why I'm out in California

I just got a brand new phone number  
If you ain't talkin' 'bout this money got the wrong number  
Real shit, counting blue hundreds, saw something  
She want the wood, it's understood I give the long lumber  
I could get a new bitch if she a log jumper  
California bitches crazy but I fuck with 'em  
Keep a nigga on his grind if I wanna shine  
Pull up on Fairfax, hop out at the dock  
Enter through the kitchen like the fucking mop  
Politicking about my mission to the fucking top  
Poolside I just tanned it with a sexy Spaniard  
And I can barely understand her  
Out in California

House up in the hills, this is how it feels  
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