

Cali Love

Sabi

La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la
Cali love

My type of town and my deep
Rolled in the Cali sweets
My music turnt up
My crew mobbing like what say
Singing ta, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la
Cali love
My type of town and my hood
The boys looking what's good
My crew stay turnt up
My girls mobbing like what
Singing ta, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la
Cali love

My crew mobbing, I'm hot
Ray Bans and my flip flops
Gold's all in my wrist watch
Food parties on rooftops
They got trees and you know this
Sit back cause they roll in
Now la, la, la, la, la, la, la
That California sun
Bring the west coast love
Won't you come and get some
Of that California dreaming

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We still mobbing, I'm hot
Zuma beach and my sun block
I'm heading to my night spot
City lights to my back drop
We cursing down my block
Bobbing heads to that Tupac
Like la, la, la, la, la, la
That California sun
Bring the west coast love
Won't you come and get some
Of that California dreaming

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Oh, palm trees, sex on the beach
Corvette, leather seats
My queen awaits and I'm wide awake
Cause I'm the king
It's like a chess game
And I'm playing for keeps
Pop that top for me
Then I'm gonna make that, that pussy leach
She call me baby boy, no tide reach
So I beat it up, like I leap
Pardon me, king me
You everywhere you ain't supposed to be
So get close to me and arose to me
Grow with me, we can takefor weeks
I'm shot down riding on the sunset
Can't turn the music down cause I'm turnt up
Bet she ain't gonna walk the same way
Bet she ain't gonna talk the same way
When she get a taste of LA

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La, la, la, la, la
Cali love
Yeah, oh-oh