

## California (Hustle and Flow)

Social Distortion

Running around like you're front page news  
Lonely eyes and your motorcycle boots  
Tattooed heart and your jet-black hair  
Running 'round like you don't care

Take me down  
Take me on down the line

Well, I was born, babe, with nothing to lose  
But the black man taught me how to sing the blues  
Made a little life outta rock 'n' roll  
And that crazy California hustle and flow

Take me down  
Take me on down the line  
Shake me down  
Shake me on down the line

I went too fast with that rhythm and booze  
Almost ended up dead like all those other fools  
Everyone's got some sort of ball and chain  
What's life without a little pain?

Take me down  
Take me on down the line  
Shake me down  
Shake me on down the line

Living in a Hollywood movie dream  
And I'm still reaching for the stars  
Life gets hard and then it gets good  
Like I always knew it would

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