

## California White

Crashdiet

You're a low class stripper  
Ooh u lookin' trippa  
Walkin' down the street

Together we are strong and we always belong, we never break the  
seem  
Breaking down walls afraid to sin our souls that we made a peeze  
No barriers can hold us away from the life that keeps us pleeze  
d

Strait in to the bones, cuz we like it  
The harder as it gets and we pumpin' more sweat you keep us nev  
er clean

Livin' on the edge, just to cure us from the trams that put you  
in the machine  
Always standin' broke but we still afford to smile cuz we love  
the time  
A California White lush life is wikked on your rush, you're a g  
lammer swine

We are fashion lined junks, all colorful punks and we dance all  
night  
24/7, we do solariod to heaven and the stakes are high

We do... singing ain't it fun?  
As your needle of my fiddle, and I make you queen of soul, oh u  
sex above

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