

# California

DJ Quik

[10 seconds of instrumental to open]

[DJ Quik]

Yeah.. I wanna take this time to dedicate this song to my city  
To my county - fuck it the whole state

Let me take a moment to tell you just what it is  
C-A-L-I-F-O-R-N-I-A is the biz  
Celebrity down to Cherokee back to the kids  
Every level of livin status except for the mid  
A paradise situation if that's what you make it  
Red and blue equal yellow tape if that's where you take it  
Forest fires and earthquakes and manmade lakes  
A prescription for chronic tonic to ease your aches  
And if you dress right, you can have the best night  
Two or three at a time and let the rest fight  
The diamonds and red gold might give you a head cold  
You freeze like a Jello mold when you hit the light  
On Rosecranz you can't make a U-turn  
Cross the T flats and try to make new birds or shoot back  
It's war and peace with no help from police  
Either you restin in peace or tryin to conquer the streets  
in California

[Chorus (AMG)]

Everybody want it but you can't get it  
Gangster to the hustler, live to straight win it  
It's California mayne (California) it's California mayne (California)  
We got movie stars and we got criminals  
Boys from the hood and fly saditty hoes  
It's California mayne (California) it's California mayne (California)

[DJ Quik]

In Inglewood they come in yellowbone, Compton they come with shots  
Carson got the smart ones, Watts got the hots  
Glass houses in Linnwood, see how they hop  
With the ladies gettin ready in hair and nail shops  
In Bellflower Lakewood ladies taste good  
It stay hood, visitin but stay if they could  
With KDAY bangin out, betray us they stood  
by the burger stand tellin stories on the wood  
With all these dudes and all these bad broads  
and all this good food and all these fast cars  
Ain't no wonder why Cali got all these glad stars  
Forty dollar shots gettin turned up at the bar  
It's the Pacific coast {?} how could they doubt you  
I did this track out of town thinkin about you  
From Eureka through Ventura down to San Diego  
California es en fuego, fuego..

[Chorus]

[AMG]

Leather and wood, I'm good to the plus  
Don't even trip, I did the shoes and the bus  
76 and Crenshaw was the locale  
I used to smoke out in between my vo-cals

Wherever it's cheap, wherever it's Q  
Whatever California want us to do  
If you in the red and they get you in blue  
Represent your concrete keepin it true  
And all my girls in the world, I love you all  
I never want you to lose, I won't let you fall  
But you gotta get better at lovin a nigga, lovin yourself  
Instead of steady comin up on the wealth  
I been here a while, I know a pretty smile is a trap  
To pull a nigga right up out of his cap  
But give me 20 minutes I can widen the gap  
It's California baby on the left of the map, ah-hah

[Chorus]