

# California Justice

## Five For Fighting

Early one morning at county line  
The swells 4-6 approaching 9  
The barrel of my life hit the Malibu Sky  
A Golden State Pipe - Conchita was mine

Suddenly a local on a Boogie in a Thong  
Cut in on my line - My Barrel was gone  
Her Pepperdine Stud screamed "Val that's what you get"  
I shot him with a gun behind Neptune's Net.

Killed a man I don't know what the fuss is  
I'm just looking for some California Justice...

Took off in the Mustang for the 395  
Double Double in Mohave - Took a left at Lone Pine  
I Powered up the top of Mt Whitney  
They may not have a Jamba Juice but here they'll never get me...

While working my tan looked down the cliff to see  
A line of Black and Whites Dropped by a yellow Jersey  
Called Uncle Arnie said, "What's going on  
He said, "New Sheriff in town...Name's Lance Armstrong"

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Hired a fixer to keep things blurry  
Sent the shuttle to space for the perfect jury  
The judge dropped the bar and to the court decreed  
You can lay down all you like  
Tell me what you see

I'm free  
Heading up the Truckee River  
To catch me a brown though the water makes me shiver  
Mistake I made was crossing the border  
Casinos for me are cooked and made to order

I didn't intend to kill the dealer last night  
But I doubled down to 20 - His 16 pulled a 5  
Now I'm heading back to Cali bound for TAHOE CITY...

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Moral of the story keep the straight and narrow  
Your eyes on the ball  
Your hands off the sparrow  
Every country needs one broken arrow  
At least we gave you Ronnie Reagan, Sonny & Chero

I'll meet you down behind Neptune's Net  
Catch my honey in the thong  
Do you get it yet?  
We'll catch barrels every day  
I'm just surfing U.S.A.