

Santa Barbara

Radical Something

Back to Santa Barbara, where the people know my name
Down in Isla Vista, where the Freebirds' open late
On DP, life's so sweet, everybody livin' on easy street
We're goin' back to Santa Barbara, where the people, the people
know my name

Let the sun splash on my shoulder blades
And watch the girls pass on their roller skates
And ask about the taste the aroma makes
My buddies caps lock and those wack-jobs lowercase
So we choose to pace around the village
And chase around the women wonder if were gunna get 'em and we
will
I promise that, ask me where my honest at
Right beside my girl and my Santa Barbara hat

Oohh

Let me catch a ride with ya, really wanna vibe with ya baby
Maybe I could slide with ya, let me catch a ride cuz you know w
e're goin'

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Reflect on days, electric shades
Where the trees give us shade and the trees let us fade
So tell me that you want me that you need me
And tell me that when times get hard we'll take it easy
Serotonin in the moment got me zonin'
And people say I'm growing so I know I gotta own it
I'm sick of all the pros and the cons that you focus on
When love is something that'll drop u if your not holding on

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