

## So-cal V8

Redd Kross

Rock star, rock star, I am such an art star  
Shut down the critics, I drive such a fast car  
Justify and get left behind  
First gear, second gear, third gear, it's alright

Pop song, pop song, you are not a wrong song  
You give me the chills, and it feels just like  
God, my friend, don't get left behind  
First gear, second gear, third gear, it's alright

I've got the power  
Driving ninety miles an hour  
Burning rubber  
I leave the pigs in the dust

So, Cal V8, freaky white chick in a pink dashiki  
So, Cal V8, Pammy's on a bumper  
And not even peaking  
So, Cal Southern Cal-I-forn-I-a

Cherry, cherry, so good it's scary  
No go, no go, you drive a show boat  
Not a fad or a blast from the past  
It's alright

So, Cal V8, Bob is on the corner  
Singing for some scratch  
So, Cal V8, Chuck Kelley selling mama's stash  
So Cal V8, just looking for some easy action

So Cal V8, just looking for some satisfaction  
In the South Bay, in the South Bay  
Yeah, in the South Bay  
Lose your mind in the South Bay