

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