

California (Hustle and Flow)

Social Distortion

Running around like you're front page news
Lonely eyes and your motorcycle boots
Tattooed heart and your jet-black hair
Running 'round like you don't care

Take me down
Take me on down the line

Well, I was born, babe, with nothing to lose
But the black man taught me how to sing the blues
Made a little life outta rock 'n' roll
And that crazy California hustle and flow

Take me down
Take me on down the line
Shake me down
Shake me on down the line

I went too fast with that rhythm and booze
Almost ended up dead like all those other fools
Everyone's got some sort of ball and chain
What's life without a little pain?

Take me down
Take me on down the line
Shake me down
Shake me on down the line

Living in a Hollywood movie dream
And I'm still reaching for the stars
Life gets hard and then it gets good
Like I always knew it would

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