

California Sun

The Dictators

Well, I'm going out west where I belong
Where the days are short and the nights are long

And I walk (and I walk)
And I'd run (and I'd run)
And I'd fly (and I'd fly)
And I'd boogaloo (and I'd boogaloo)
Where they're out there having fun
In the warm california sun

Well, I'm going out west out on the coast
Ah yeah, the Santa Rosa chicks, man, they're really the most

And I'd jerk (and I'd jerk)
And I'd monkey (and I'd monkey)
And I'd groove (and I'd groove)
And I'd boogaloo-ooo-ooo (and I'd boogaloo)
Where they're out there having fun
In the warm california sun

And I'd shake (and I'd shake)
And I'd skate (and I'd skate)
And I'd shake (and I'd shake)
And I'd boogaloo (and I'd boogaloo)
Where they're out there having fun in the warm california sun

Well, the girls are frisky in old 'frisco
Yeah, a pretty little chick, now, wherever I go

And I'd mouse (and I'd mouse)
And I'd robot (and I'd robot)
And I'd twist (and I'd twist)
And I'd shistaboobah (and I'd WHAT?)
Where they're out there having fun
In the warm california sun

Where they're out there having fun
In the warm california sun