

I Hate California

Uncle Kracker

She's probably in a Bentley
Showin' off her new fake boobies
Tryin' to break into the movies with some producer
Who seduced her with some sushi & cologne
She's probably down on Sunset
Doin' all the things she ain't done yet
With some actor she calls Hector
Man, I wish she'd meet Phil Spector
& he'd ask to take her home

Chorus:

She's lovin' California
She loves the beach
She loves the party everyday
Pina Coladas on the sidewalk in LA
Ever since she went away
I hate California
Maybe She's livin' in a commune
Dancin' with Hippies under the moon
It's all free love, weed & patchouli
A there's a guru named Fuzuli
& he's doin' her for sure
Maybe she's strummin' some big rock star
Drinkin' pink cosmos at the sky bar
Those Hollyweirdos with their tofu, avacado
I bet she thinks she won the lotto
Good for her

Chorus

I think I seen her on TV
Last night on TMZ
With the pretty people on parade
She's sellin' Scientology
With John, Tommy, & Katie
Man, I bet she's really got it made
She's lovin' California
That string bikini & tha sunshine on her face
Chorus