Loggy "Here I Come"

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The fog melts when it touches the sun And the warmth takes my years, and it's keepin me young

And I speak for us all, in more ways than one That I feel a sense of pride in the place that I'm from We're the only sunny state where the rain get sick of fallin

And the bars on our phones are low, cuz the Calis callinn

What's too lose when you got half tree views And the summer weather makes the bad dreams seam cool

It makes me thick just to think
That we can purchase some drinks
Black out with crew, and hug some porcelin seats
Every kiss begins with k
Every jib begins with j

And every single conversation I spark begins with hey I wanna know your name, and if luck goes my way Then I'll maybe fit myself into your plans today And the pictures that you take where your bathed in rays

All look photoshop fake, like you played with the gage Textbook flow from the student store Ya I got tickets it's a one man show--Successful doesn't mean money cars and clothes It's the times, friends and places that you feel at home

And it doesn't even matter how fast you run
Cuz no one can escape from the Golden State Sun
California Here I come, California Here I come
And it doesn't even matter how fast you run
Cuz no one can escape from the Golden State Sun
California Here I come, California Here I come

All day stoke, and ya I know I'm broke
But I can afford a five dollar footlong and a coke
Take a nice long look after a nice long toke
And a nice long lap, you know how cali nights go
Time loves playin ball it's always on my side
And my equation always needs some headphones and

a mic

Summer rhymes, nice times, that alwys shine bright And the rainbows on my feet make for a colorful stride Wind to my back, and my lips are a little chapped And the sunburn kinda hurts, but as a matter a fact I wanna take a lap around the world like a track But I'll be right back, ya I can promise you that Cuz the rules of the state here are meant to be broken And when I fade out of school the lakes comes into focus

And capitola sb, and ya sonomas
And the aromas always fresh in the valleys of toga
And I know I'm so close to goin so far
The only rapper in the game that has to sneak into bars
But for the times that I've spent some easy some hard
I know I'll never leave cuz it would break my heart

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