

Moonshine Bandits

"Sweet Home California"

Visit "[Sweet Home California](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Turn it up

Wooooow wooooow wooooo

It's the wild wild west the wild wild west
It's the wild wild west
It's the wild wild west it's the wild wild west

I'd like to welcome everybody to the wild wild west
The sunshine state where we get krunk the best
From the Bay to L.A., Sac-Town and back
Through the Valley of the Cali keep the kegs on tap
And if the party's gonna pop then the party gonna
crack
And the party don't stop; Cali got my back
We got them big boy 4 bys, rolling with Guinness
Them low rider riders that are rolling with switches
Gangsters, skaters, bikers, strippers
Lakers, Raiders, Niners, Clippers
Choppers, coppers, can I get a witness?
Come on ma, you know why you want to hit this.
Sixteen switches on an Eldo-rad-io
Smoke down windows with a banging audio
This how we roll when we roll when we roll
You know how we blow when we blow that drug
Cali Coast

Sweet Home California, Califo-hor-nia
Where my skies are always blue (where my skies are
always blue)
Sweet home California, sweet home, oh yeah
I love coming home to you
Lord I'm coming home to you

Now my old town is like every small town, on the wild
west coast
We get rowdy and we cut loose, we some bad ass
dudes
Intoxicated from the whiskey (oh yeah), intoxicated
from the rhythm and blues
(Let me help you sing, let me help you sing)
Moonshine go coast to coast

We gonna sing songs play show to show
And we keep on moving down the yellow state
Slanging CDs out the tail gate
We going state to state for the place that we from
The town that we run, the sound that we brung
You can hear our sound all around the globe, but
there's only one place that we call home and that's...

Sweet Home California, Califo-hor-nia
Where my skies are always blue (where my skies are
always blue)
Sweet home California, sweet home, oh yeah
I love coming home to you
Lord I'm coming home to you

I'm in the In & Out Burger then I'm hitting the club
I'm in the Pink Poodle, San-ho gettin' some love
I'm in the Arco on Saxscot box above
I'm in my black cadillac bumping California love
I'm in the GB-freed in the SBC watching SF play against
OAK
I'm in the LBC then the SAC but homie it's still all C to
the A
I'm in the floor seats with Jack Nichol watching the
game
I'm in the LBC with ol' Jesse James
I'm in the Humbolt county and we puffing the train
I'm in the double XL next to drain the game
I'm up in Fresno Atark and we betting on the dogs
I got love for my Valley because we all stand tall
Where we from...

Sweet Home California, Califo-hor-nia
Where my skies are always blue (where my skies are
always blue)
Sweet home California, sweet home, oh yeah
I love coming home to you
Lord I'm coming home to you

Visit [Moonshine Bandits](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.