

## Wooden Circus

### "Northern California"

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[Woodie]

As I drop the top  
In my '69 Buick Sky Lark late mornin'  
I could feel the heat brewin'  
It's gonna be a hot one  
A 40 ounce right now I ain't got one  
It's time to bounce  
To the liquor store and swing this  
I'm havin' fits  
I need a cold Old English  
Once I get it  
Hit my next tail bling list  
Homies outside  
We turn the park into a freak fest [freak fest]  
So call your team of hoes  
Let 'em know that's it's crackin'  
Food, alcohol, and weed free  
With bikini action  
If you show up with more  
Than daisy dukes and a skinny top  
Flip a bitch and shake the spot  
Obviously you ain't got  
What we wanna see  
On this beautiful day  
We tryin' to take a break  
From that gangsta life in the bay  
We got that charcoal on standby  
And meat by the pounds  
I'm talkin' gallons of liquor  
And all the freaks from the town  
It's goin' down, different sets  
Congregatin' to kick it  
Just the Northerners and allies  
Ain't nobody set trippin'  
Got pitbulls chained to the trees  
And if you fear  
I'm guaranteed that they're lockin' our knees  
So don't go near 'em  
Grab a seat on the bench, relax  
Fire up the stench  
Of that Northern Cali rope

As the super soaker drench  
These notches might as well be topless  
With nipples on swole  
Stiffer than those on triple gold's

Chorus: [Shannon Sanders]  
Ooooooh, Northern California  
We got somethin' for ya  
Northern California  
We got somethin' for ya

[B-Dawg]  
Wake up in the mornin'  
And I stretch  
Wipe the sleep from my eyes  
Stagging to the frigerator  
Grab a 40, a St. Ides  
Still twisted from the night before  
Tryin' to regroup  
The telephone rings  
Niggas talkin' 'bout they gon' swoop  
So I hops in the shower  
Fit, ironed, and creased  
I gots to make a good impression  
On these top notch freaks  
See it's an everyday thang  
To ride and side in the Bay  
And best believe come the weekend  
Boy we know to parlay  
At have it always, all day  
Boy it don't stop  
Mackin' hoes in your  
Six Tray Chevrolet drop  
Spittin' game to the finest  
Northern Cali has to offer me  
Ocean front party on the beach  
Hoes jockin' me

Lil' Los and Wood  
Got some freaks of they own  
The way it's lookin'  
Boy this party's goin' all night long  
So get your purve on  
Go ahead and blaze up the Q  
And like they say  
"Don't be afraid of the way that you feel"  
Now

[Chorus]

[Lil' Los]

It's your boy from around the way  
Where I was born and raised  
To live and die in the Bay  
This Cali game you can't stop it  
Pocket full of profits  
Haters try to knock it as were  
Poppin' out some notches  
50 always watch us  
Cuz were constantly in somethin'  
Folks shootin' dice  
Tryin' to constantly win somethin'  
Brains blown as we roll through our pro  
Chronic clouds in my dome  
On my cellular phone  
Tellin' the homies, "Come on"!  
As we creep to the spot  
In the back of a brawl  
Gettin' stoned in the parkin' lot  
Course I like to watch it  
And walk up to the function  
Doja go me feelin' good  
Tellin' my boys that it's jumpin'  
Hop out the ride  
And let them clouds bellow out  
When that liquor's in my veins  
All you broads have no doubt  
I'm a walkin' and talkin'  
Playa plottin' up on ya  
Soakin' yo brain with game  
Northern California

[Shannon Sanders]  
Northern Cali-forn-I-A  
Northern Cali-forn-I-A  
Northern Cali-forn-I-A

[Woodie]  
It's blazin' saddles today  
That sun could melt ya  
So lets cool off  
Launch the boat and hit the delta  
We lovin' the breeze off the water  
As we cruise  
Keep an eye out for sheriffs  
In case we gotta hide the booze  
As we slide through the back slooze  
In between the Yoc and Stockton  
We headed to the spot  
Where hoochie tops are droppin'  
Los Banos  
Where hoes act wild and silly

Body shots and blow jobs  
Drinkin' styles so filthy  
Everybody's boat hoppin'  
There ain't no stoppin'  
This party once it's jumpin'  
Wish it happened more often  
Fewer and fewer clothes on  
As the day goes on  
Next thing you know  
Hoes are naked and the show's on  
Now who's got the bomb breasts  
Who's legs are longest  
Who's got the booty  
You can use for an arm rest  
As long as there's no hatin'  
With no police in sight  
We for surely gonna ride  
This one throughout the night

[Chorus]

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