

Dictators "California Sun"

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Oh well, I'm going out west where I belong
Oh, 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)
Well they're out there having fun in the warm California
sun

Oh well, I'm going out west down on the coast
Oh 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)
Well 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)
Well they're out there having fun in the warm California
sun

Oh 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?)
Well, they're out there having fun in the warm
California sun
Well, they're out there having fun in the warm
California sun
Cha cha cha

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