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## South Park "Rancid - Brad Logan"

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California sun has sunk Behind the Anaheim Hills, here comes the night I was high on junk And the warm winds of Santa Anna feel all right

Will every crimmin' hood make a bargain with the world Seats are successive when you're shot to the curb I spend my day in blindness, at night I get my vision Dodgy, cause there are no one indecision Cause it's wild, When it's Wild wild wild wild

California sun has sunk Behind the Anaheim Hills, here comes the night I was high on junk And the warm winds of Santa Anna feel all right

I get destructive outside obedience I am no longer respected in this new transition I put into effect, my long time standard Disastrous living, disastrous living!

Cause it's wild, When it's Wild wild wild wild

California sun has sunk Behind the Anaheim Hills, here comes the night I was high on junk And the warm winds of Santa Anna feel all right

Cause it's wild. When it's Wild wild wild wild California sun has sunk Behind the Anaheim Hills, here comes the night I was high on junk And the warm winds of Santa Anna feel all right California sun has sunk Behind the Anaheim Hills, here comes the night I was high on junk And the warm winds of Santa Anna feel all right

All right!

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