

Zombie Rob

"California"

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

Blonde haired baby standing by the road
A pistol in her hand and talking on the phone
Said go to California (go to California)
Go to California (go to California)
Sidewalk glazing diamonds in the sky
Silent movie gods are flashing in your eyes
Said go to California (go to California)
Go to California (go to California)
Get up, get out
Get inside the outside
Get up, get out, get in
Lon Chaney calling, spelling out your name
Where everybody's different but they're all the same
Yeah go to California (go to California)
Go to California (go to California)
You are perfect you are insane
We love to watch you break from the pain
Yeah go to California (go to California)
Go to California (go to California)
Get up, get out
Get inside the outside

Get up, get out, get in

Get up, get out

Get inside the outside

Get up, get out, get in

Bump and grind

Bump and grind

Bump and grind away

Bump and grind

Bump and grind

Bump and grind away

Hit the lights and strip down on the floor

Everybody hates you but they want some more

Yeah, go to California (go to California)

Go to California (go to California)

Get up, get out

Get inside the outside

Get up, get out, get in

Get up, get out

Get inside the outside

Get up, get out, get in

Bump and grind

Bump and grind

Bump and grind away

Bump and grind

Bump and grind

Bump and grind (go to California

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.