

Zombie Rob

"GO TO CALIFORNIA"

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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 gazing diamonds in the sky

Silent movie Gods are flashing in your eye

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

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

Bump and grind

Bump and grind

Bump and grind

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

Go to California

Bump and grind

Bump and grind

Bump and grind

Go to California

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