

Tone Loc

"Hit the Coast *"

Visit "[Hit the Coast *](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* pre-censored before released [Tone Loc] And it is another hot day in Southern California As we break it down to you live, as the sand band comes to ya From the hot one KSUN The K-Sun Where we got it going on all day and night Looks like another hot one out there Highs reaching 102, lows reaching 69 Women, put on those bikinis, and Guys Please, take off those speedos As we break off into another one by the wild man himself Mr. L-O-C On station K, S-U-N {**song starts**} Hmm Yeah I dig Mmmhmmm (Verse 1) I bump the drums, the bass, the flute, the harmonica All the way from Malibu to Santa Monica Up to Long Beach Back to Huntington Take out my scope, so I can the honies run Cause when I see one I gotta have one I won't nab one, reach out and grab one I get 'em, close, and then I Scan it From the Pacific, all the way to the At- Lantic Put my locs on, top back, profilin' Ridin' From Florida to Long Island And every place in between cause I'm a Chiller And like Michael Jackson, more than a Thriller I'm shinin' bright like a sun where the sea blocks And runnin' thangs like a fresh pair of Reebox When me and the homies Get together for a roast Yeah, we hit straight for the coast [Tone Loc] Yeah Yeah I dig Yeah I dig Yeah I dig (Verse 2) School's out No one thinking about the lesson No more homework, ain't worried about your profession You just wanna chill in the sun Relax with a honey and have fun, fun, fun I know a lot of y'all know exactly what I'm speakin' Working hard all week long, just for the weekend The boss is down your neck, no respect The only reason I can stay Is for the paycheck And so, what the hay, cause it pays But hell Everybody needs a little raise The harder you work, the less you get The more you hold it in The more you wanna talk [**shit**] You just relax before somebody gets Hurt And find yourself gone out of work You get strong Think it matter your post But if you need to relax, hey Hit the coast [Tone Loc] I dig Yeah, heh he I dig Yeah I dig Yeah I dig (Verse 3) [Tone] Man, there's honies goin' up and down the coastline My favorite spot is the Venice Shortline Muscle Beach Cause that's where they all chill Hit the beaches Or just go and stand

still One way or another They're coming my way Either
on they bikes, on they feet, or they rollin' skates I chill
cause they know that I'm ready for 'em And like Aretha
Franklin, I'm a Rock Steady for 'em And have plenty R-
E-S-P-E-C-T So that L-O-C can get some L-O-V-E From a
honey tip with a money grip Cause I ain't down for no
funny [{*shit*}] [Notch] Yo Loc You startin' to trip in
here [Tone] Yo man You know how I feel by the tan So
when you really need that rough that you don't roast
You know what to do, homie Hit the coast [Tone Loc]
Yeah I dig Yeah I dig Yeah I dig Yeah I dig Yeah I dig
Yeah I dig (I dig...)

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

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