Uncle Earl "I Hate California"

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She's probably in a Bently Showin' off her new fake boobies Tryin' to break into the movies with some producer Who seduced her with some sushi & cologne

She's probably down on Sunset Doin' all the things she ain't done yet With some actor she calls Hector Man, I wish she'd meet Phil Spector & he'd ask to take her home

Chorus:

She's lovin' California
She loves the beach
She loves the party everyday
Pina Coladas on the sidewalk in LA
Ever since she went away
I hate California

Maybe She's livin' in a commune
Dancin' with Hippies under the moon
It's all free love, weed & patchouli
A there's a guru named Fuzuli
& he's doin' her for sure

Maybe she's strummin' some big rock star Drinkin' pink cosmos at the sky bar Those Hollyweirdos with their tofu, avacado I bet she thinks she won the lotto Good for her

Chorus

I think I seen her on TV
Last night on TMZ
With the pretty people on parade
She's sellin' Scientology
With John, Tommy, & Katie
Man, I bet she's really got it made
She's lovin' California
That string bikini & tha sunshine on her face

Chorus

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