

Crashd?et, California White

You're a low class stripper

Ooh u lookin' trippa

Walkin' down the street

Together we are strong and we always belong, we never break the seem

Breaking down walls afraid to sin our souls that we made a peeze

No barriers can hold us away from the life that keeps us pleezed

Strait in to the bones, cuz we like it

The harder as it gets and we pumpin' more sweat you keep us never clean

Livin' on the edge, just to cure us from the trams that put you in the machine

Always standin' broke but we still afford to smile cuz we love the time

A California White lush life is wikked on your rush, you're a glammer swine

We are fashion lined junks, all colorful punks and we dance all night

24/7, we do solariod to heaven and the stakes are high

We do... singing ain't it fun?

As your needle of my fiddle, and I make you queen of soul, oh u sex above

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