

# Dante Thomas, She's Miss California

## TALK:

California...that's where I saw her  
I learned to love her

## CHORUS:

She's Miss California, hottest thing in West L.A.  
House down by the water, sails her yacht across the bay  
Drives a Maranello, Hollywood's her favorite scene  
Loves to be surrounded with superstars that know her name

## VERSE I:

She's a rich girl from the top of the food chain.  
Lovein' material things, kinda lonely, till I met her at the Grammy's.  
Ten million a diamond ring, she invites me spend a day on the Jet Ski's  
at first it didn't mean a thing, then she told me,  
I'm the one that she searched for, it was hard to believe

## REPEAT CHORUS:

## VERSE II:

In a couple of days she had me a bracelet made from Harry Winstons place.  
Went horseback up to the mountaintop, showin' me the land that she got.  
Well it's all right, but something else is on your mind,  
looking past all that shines.  
Now the tears are running through,  
all those things are nice, but that's not why Im here,  
I will wipe away your tears, simply by just loving you...

## REPEAT CHORUS: 4X's

## TALK:

Como esta's senorita.  
Yo' we got "Pretty Pras" up in here,  
we got Dante up In here and its on like that.  
That's right. Thats right. Now all y'all cats that's talkin'  
That jebreezy. Please stop it, Man!  
We cant take it no more. Now tell them cats where you from baby!  
C'mon let 'em know...

## REPEAT CHORUS: 2X's