

Nicotine, La Clima Tropical

The clock on the wall says I gotta go
Driving down the road, oh yeah,
to Kahala beach
Yeah, yeah! La clima tropical
Yeah, yeah! You call my name
Yeah, yeah! On the way to California
always makes me happy

A few miles away I stop on the way
That's all I want for me yes, I feel free
You call my name You call my name
La clima tropical

Some build the mole So that I can not go
To untie the rope, yeah! Go Kahala beach
Yeah, yeah! La clima tropical
Yeah, yeah! You call my name
Yeah, yeah! On the way to California
always makes me fine

A few miles away I stop on the way
That's all I want for me yes, I feel free
You call my name You call my name
La clima tropical

La clima tropical You call my name
On the way to California
Always makes me happy