

# 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