Redd Kross, So Cal V8

Rock star - rock star I am such an art star Shut down the critics I drive such a fast car Justify and get left behind First gear- second gear- third gear It's alright

Pop song pop song You are not a wrong song You give me the chills And it feels just like God my friend - don't get left behind First gear - second gear - third gear It's alright

I've got the power Driving ninety miles an hour Burning rubber I leave the pigs in the dust

So Cal (V8) freaky white chick in a pink dashiki So Cal (V8) Pammy's on a bummer and not even peaking (So Cal) Southern Cal-i-forn-i-a

Cherry Cherry - so good it's scary No go - no go you drive a show boat Not a fad or a blast from the past It's alright

So Cal (V8)
Bob is on the corner singing for some scratch
So Cal (V8)
Chuck Kelley selling mamas stash
So Cal (V8)
Just looking for some easy action
So Cal (V8)
Just looking for some satisfaction
In the South Bay
In the South Bay
Yeah, in the South Bay
Lose your mind in the South Bay