

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 bumper 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