

The Offspring, Cruising California (Bumpin' In My

Boom, boom, boom
Turn up the beat, yeah
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
I wanna feel it
California - don't cha wish that you could come
Cause we're never going home
Till the summer's all gone

Ahh, summertime and the living's easy
Cruisin', bumpin' my Huntington Beach
Cause the sun will shine
We have a good time
They all line up for a bump and grind

And the girl that you want
Is directly out in front
And she's waving her caboose at you
You sneeze
Achoo
She calls you out woo hoo!

?I know you heard that bass
Bumpin' in my trunk
B-bumpin' in my trunk
B-bumpin' in my trunk? - Oh yeah!

?I know you heard that bass
Bumpin' in my trunk -uh huh
B-bumpin' in my trunk - uh huh
B-bumpin' in my trunk? - Let's go!

Boom, boom, boom
Turn up the beat, yeah
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
I wanna feel it
California - don't cha wish that you could come
Cause we're never going home
Till the summer's all gone

The sun goes down
The fire pits leap
It's another summer night here in the OC

Well I'm not no baller
Though I do have an Impala
And I might say hey
But I'd never say holla

And the girl with the gloss
And a G-string just like floss
Well she's waving her caboose at you
I bet you do!
She calls you out woo hoo!

?I know you heard that bass
Bumpin' in my trunk - Uh huh
B-bumpin' in my trunk - Uh huh
B-bumpin' in my trunk? - Bump that trunk!
?I know you heard that bass
Bumpin' in my trunk -Uh huh
B-bumpin' in my trunk - Uh huh
B-bumpin' in my trunk? - Let's go!

Boom, boom, boom

Turn up the beat, yeah
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
I wanna feel it
California - don't cha wish that you could come
With the radio on
Blazin' all summer long

Boom, boom, boom
You're all up freakin'
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
My friends are drinkin'
California - don't cha wish that you could come
Cause we're never going home
Till the summer's all gone