

Tyga, Cali Love

[Tyga]

California the home of a king, the place for an angel
Flyer than doves, was...
I just wana bring the Cali love back

[Hook]

Sitting here thinking when they put Cali on
88 Cube and Dre I wasn't even born
So I just wanna keep cali on
But what happened to the cali love
Cigar smoke when the legends shoot videos
Snoop's getting old and 'Pac is really gone
So I just wanna keep Cali on... but what happened to the Cali love

[Verse 1]

I see artist hate loving this young artist
Critique all them yall ain't nothing but cheap condoms
Fuck all yall those talking but are supporting
I hear your sounds loud & clear your shit sound distorted
How I'm supposed to get on it
I'm one of the next that best does it
Remove your ear plugging I never stutter
Un-t-til now brother my city will now love me
Bet he won't be found clubbing unless his envelopes a hundred
Young Money that big boy money is nothing
Just sit & watch the Sony plasma when you on it
I'm Saint Laurentin' while competition you call them blogging
Bobbin that Cube Sox hat that's that steady mobbin
Cake like Betty Crocker
I shits on ya give your toilet a problem
Child I'm a problem grab your child & hide them
LA's monster from hells surface
Earth Tyga man...nigga what's your purpose

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

A-mazing what niggas do for a little glacier
Ice on your arm leave your body on the pavement
Dr. put some ice on his arm he's swelling crazy
Momma don't wanna hear them organs playing
But momma they hatin'
Momma I made it they faked it
Like Big Tigga in the basement (haha)
Groupies they get it up like a facelift
Face it but your naked
Your royal is clean but I'm no Akeem
I'm more sacred
Plus these hoes basic
Can't do shit but play a PlayStation
Chick about to get hit and run like accidents waiting
Sport ranges
60 I'm gone Nick Cage'n
Hot whips I'm in I'm fresh paper platin
Along with some red kicks made by an asian
Fila nada, Prada I never
I'm an investment□ send it freely into the streets..CC