

Golden Dreams
Shwayze

E **B**
Baby come along with me
C#m **A**
To a land of fantasy
E **B**
Where the good things are free
C#m **A**
And everybody s smiling
E **B**
Come along with me
C#m **A**
To where the sun meets the sea
E **B** **C#m** **A**
California, California, land of golden dreams

(Repeats through the rest of the song)

Pair of dice and a pair of eyes
Kill me now but I don t wanna die till I see you smile
Cryin tears of joy on the green mile
But I m gonna stop now cause that just ain t my style
It s goin down like the Dow Jones
Soccer moms and town homes
Nuke and new cal zones [?]
Kid s skippin school cause they on that home grown
Dad a alien straight ET phone home
No po bono high school yo just wanna bone hoes [?]
I was the high fool all stoned in the photos
Chillin on the beach, solo dolo
Kick off my sneaks, watch the world in slow mo

Another year goes bye, priorities change
The tide comes in and takes us away
Sometimes stranger ain t such a bad thing
I look at them and say

Baby come along with me
To a land of fantasy
Where the good things are free
And everybody s smilin
Come along with me
To where the sun meets the sea
California, California, land of golden dreams

It s all good like I knew it would
I ll be your tour guide if you come to Hollywood
Black journey dep slept on the powership [?]

Woke up with a chick she was hot as shit
Cruisin down sunset in the palasay [?]
Smilie face thinkin what would your daddy say
You and I blend together like a puree
Palm trees, balm weed there s no other way
We ain t models but we sittin on the runway
Hit that bottle and we make a clean getaway
Don t worry babe, it s just another vacay
Tell your momma we be back again another day

Another year goes bye, priorities change
The tide comes in and takes us away
Sometimes stranger ain t such a bad thing
I look at them and say

So baby come along with me
To a land of fantasy
Where the good things are free
And everybody s smilin
Come along with me
To where the sun meets to sea
California, California, land of golden dreams

California, California, land of golden dreams

Hey Cali baby, will you be my sugar honey
I do it from the heart so it ain t about the money
And if I got you it s a rap like a mummy
I get goosebumps every time you say you love me cause

You make me feel like love for the first time
You make me feel like eternal sunshine

Come along with me
To a land of fantasy
Where the good things are free
And everybody s smilin
Come along with me
To where the sun meets the sea
California, California, land of golden dreams

California, California, land of golden dreams