

**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