

# The Offspring, Cruising California (Bumpin? In My

Ay oh, let's go  
(Go go go!) turn up the beat, yeah  
(Oh oh oh!) I want to feel it  
(California) Don't ya wish that you could come  
Cause we're never going home till the summer's all gone

Summer time, living is easy  
Cruising, bumping my Huntington Beach  
Cause the sun will shine  
We'll 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 and boom

I know you heard that bass bumpin? in my trunk  
Bum-bumpin? in my trunk, bum-bumpin? in my trunk  
I know you heard that bass bumpin? in my trunk  
Bum-bumpin? in my trunk, bum-bumpin? in my trunk

Let's go  
(Go go go!) turn up the beat, yeah  
(Oh oh oh!) I want to feel it  
(California) Don't ya wish that you could come  
?Cause we're never going home till the summer's all gone

The sun goes down  
The firepit's ?leep  
It's another summer night here in the OC  
Well I know a baller but I do have an Impala  
And I might say ?Hey?  
But I'll never say ?Holla?  
The girl with the glass and a g-string just like floss  
Well she is waving her caboose at you  
I bet you do, she calls you out

I know you heard that bass bumpin? in my trunk  
Bum-bumpin? in my trunk, bum-bumpin? in my trunk  
I know you heard that bass bumpin? in my trunk  
Bum-bumpin? in my trunk, bum-bumpin? in my trunk

Ay oh, let's go  
(Go go go!) turn up the beat, yeah  
(Oh oh oh!) I want to feel it  
(California) Don't ya wish that you could come  
With the radio on plays it all summer long

(Go go go!) You're all I'm breakin?  
(Oh oh oh!) My friends are drinkin?  
(California) Don't ya wish that you could come  
?Cause we're never going home till the summer's all gone

(California, California)  
I know you heard that bass bumpin? in my trunk  
Bum-bumpin? in my trunk, bum-bumpin? in my trunk  
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