

California Cowgirls

By Scotty "Boy" McCoy

I been in Phoenix, Arizona, been in San Antone
I seen GA, PA, and FLA, so listen son
The mid-west cowgirl sugar's very nice
But if you wanna kick it up a notch
Come to the land of spice

For the girls with the curls
Who can two-step and whirl
They like to pop a top
And aftershock
A cowboy hat and leather chaps
Your flag will unfurl
Like a sip, like a twirl to Mister Merle

California Cowgirls, California Cowgirls

Now when you're sweatin' in Redondo on a hot summer's day
That's when those west coast rollers like to come out and sway
In a pair of faded Levi's that they cut up to there
They buff a sheen'll make your sunscreen
Go everywhere

Pre-chorus; Double chorus

Now if you wanna go to tinsel town and give up your shirt
Well, you can always find a money hungry million dollar skirt
But if you wanna piece of Heaven
Good as gold around the world
Find an earthquake, soul mate, Golden State
California Cowgirl

Solo

Now I know some won't believe me
Say it's home to L.A.
Filled with phony plastic queens and pay to play
But from Laguna to Eureka
From the desert to the bay
We got girls from all around the world
Who shake it every day

Pre-chorus; double chorus; double chorus

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