California Gurls (Katy Perry)

Am Bb C Dm

I know a place Where the grass is really greener Warm, wet and wild There must be something in the water

Sippin' on a juice
Laying underneath the palm trees
(Undone)
The boys break their necks
Tryna act a little crazy
(At us)

You could travel the world But nothing comes close to the Golden Coast Once you party with us You'll be falling in love (Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

California gurls, we're unforgettable
Fine, fresh, fierce, we got it on lock
Sun-kissed beach, so hot, will melt your Popsicle
(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh)
(Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

California gurls, we're undeniable Fine, fresh, fierce, we got it on lock West Coast represent, now put your hands up (Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh) (Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

You could travel the world (You could travel the world) But nothing comes close to the golden coast