**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, 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, 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, oh-oh)

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