Goin' to a party... meet me on after school!
Well, we're goin' to a place where the jive is really cool
And if the band stops playin', there's a jukebox down the hall
And with your blue dress on, your folks are all gone
You're sure to give the guys a ball

Get that real guitar boy shakin'. I'm a California man!
Dance right on 'til the floors are breakin'. I'm a California man!
Well I rocked my mamma so bad

This a woman's she's-a making me mad

Well I don't care if her legs start aching, I'm a California man!

Oh my legs start to shiver when I hear you call my name Well, my knees keep a knockin, and my bow tie's bustin' out When my feet start to fly & my jeans slung way down low You know I'm back on my heels and it's making me feel... Like the king of rock n' roll!

Get that real guitar boy shakin'. I'm a California man!

Dance right on 'til the floors are breakin'. I'm a California man!

Well I rocked my mamma so bad

This a woman's she's-a making me mad

Well I don't care if her legs start aching...

I'm a California man!

I'm a California man!

[Guitar Solo]

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Get that real guitar boy shakin'. I'm a California man!
Dance right on 'til the floors are breakin'. I'm a California man!
I really rocked my mamma so bad

This a woman's she's-a making me mad

Well I don't care if her legs start aching...

I'm a California man!

I'm a California man!

I'm a California man!