

# No Other Place

## Hollywood Undead

Oh, shake it baby  
Funny Man, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Los Angeles  
Undead, let's go 'Cause there's no other place that I'd rather be than Los Angeles  
Come on, shake it baby  
Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'  
You've got a fat ass but you shake it like ain't a hoe There's no other place that I'd rather be than  
Los Angeles  
Come on, shake it baby  
Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'  
You've got a fat ass but you shake it like ain't a hoe Who dat, who dat knockin' on the window?  
It's Funny, J-Dog smokin' up the endo  
Windows down, you know the system's bangin'  
Hollywood Undead, I ain't playin'  
Cruisin' downtown with the bottle beside me  
Lookin' so fly, I got bitches behind me  
Yo, I'm in the studio makin' somethin' to dance to? Cause these bitches wanna hear somethin'  
they can shake their ass to  
We up in L.A. represent Hollywood Westside 'till I die, muthafucka what's good?  
So what's good with that, when this song's a rap  
Deuce in the studio, got bitches in the back  
Smoked out, backseat, dippin' in the taxi So what'cha gonna do when I knock you out fool?  
Keep it the same, you know Undead is the name  
Say what you say, it's okay, we ain't never gonna change  
'Cause there's no other place that I'd rather be than Los Angeles Come on, shake it baby  
Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'  
You've got a fat ass but you shake it like ain't a hoe  
There's no other place that I'd rather be than Los Angeles  
Come on, shake it baby  
Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'  
You've got a fat ass but you shake it like ain't a hoe  
Everybody in the club shake it up L.A. let me see you shake it up  
Hollywood let me see you shake it up  
Everybody shake it up, come on, shake it, baby  
Oh, I ain't fuckin' around 'cause King Kong is down Crystal, shake it up, we all over this town  
So let's cruise to the Boulevard into the Beauty Bar  
And let me see you work that ass, come on and shake it fast  
Two whiskey hits, J-Dogs givin' shots in the back So where my boys at?  
There goes Johnny 3 cruisin' in the Cadillac  
'63 no doors and that's a fact  
When you see me on the scene, black shirt, black jeans Tattoos, white shoes, runnin' 30 deep,  
fool

In the city of L.A. where it's just another day  
Shootin' craps with the Phantom, dude think he's gettin' paid  
We ain't here to front, we ain't here to beef We're just here to get you out of yo? muthafuckin'  
seat

And you don't really wanna step to this  
Funny Man, Undead and we rock it like, what?  
'Cause there's no other place that I'd rather be than Los Angeles

Come on, shake it baby  
Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'  
You've got a fat ass but you shake it like ain't a hoe  
There's no other place that I'd rather be than Los Angeles

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Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'  
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Oh shit, what's really goin' on baby?  
What's happenin' bad boy, you know who this is  
It's the Funny Man a.k.a King Kong, yo  
Oh yo, Dave, Dickey Dave, fuck you bitch  
You got yo? face pimped, holla  
Oh wait, gotta go, Charlie's hittin' me up, peace bitch

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