L.A. Story (feat. Mike Posner)

Sammy Adams

I'm waking up on Sunset Boulevard Maxing out all my credit cards Living my own LA story Living it up 'til the morningSammy I'm not trying to show you love and affection I'm trying to live the life a kid always expected Over on Sunset, finished a couple sessions One foot in the door, one in the hills, questions Angels in leather, I ain't talking 'bout the motor club But I tend to go hella hard when I go to clubs Minibar murder, I'm on Denzel's flight With a stewardess that wants to fck the whole damn night Who cares what they all say Try'na find some girls like Hov did with Beyonce Had you for a week but I heard you say fiance Na na, none of that girl I fell in love, the streets got a glow The city of angels is calling me homeAnd she said, and she said uhI'm waking up on Sunset Boulevard Maxing out all my credit cards Living my own LA story Living it up 'til the morning We'll be taking shots under the stars Living off of hotel minibars Living our own LA story Living it up, living it up We living it up Everybody's a model or a wannabe If you're that bad it's in Paris where you ought'a be She's an actress, working on the late shift Only longs for a big break as a waitress Walk the strip, see the fashion getting wacky now Out the door, passing out Hit the floor, Pacquiao Credit card at the bar never closing out But the weather's so nice, nobody slowing down Well except for the 101 Gotta SUV stuck in traffic with a ton of buds I can promise you tonight's gon' be a ton of fun Know that c-c-c-c'Cause I fell in love, the streets got a glow The city of angels is calling me homeAnd she said, and she said uh I'm waking up on Sunset Boulevard

Maxing out all my credit cards Living my own LA story Living it up 'til the morning We'll be taking shots under the stars Living off of hotel minibars Living our own LA story Living it up, living it up We living it upUpper Edge Cafe like Vinny Chase She got a big booty, itty bitty skinny waist Henny straight, everyday summer Never on the sheets like you're on top of the cover Every day when I'm away look at the toe so Look at the cops, don't even care, you can just blow smoke I'm Robin Hood on the beat I get paid in LA and give it back to the DI fell in love, the streets got a glow The city of angels is calling me homeAnd she said, and she said uh I'm waking up on Sunset Boulevard Maxing out all my credit cards Living my own LA story Living it up 'til the morning We'll be taking shots under the stars Living off of hotel minibars Living our own LA story Living it up, living it up We living it up Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/