

Sunset Blvd

Piano Tribute Players

Let's take a trip to Sunset Boulevard in the city of skies, uh huh

The city of blinding lights and starry eyes

I said now welcome to the city of angels, woah

City of angels, woah

I said I love my women like I love my juice, naked

All natural, no preservatives or fakeness

I like my ladies like I like my Bradys in bunches

Got the 6 pack I aint talkin bout the crunches

Hit it till I quit it like Tyson's punches

That's how you gotta rock if you wanna run sh*t

Sweat make it less fizzy

Buzz kill Betty got me dolly dolly dizzy

Lost in her eyes like "oh my god, where is she?"

Down here in SoCal boy we gettin busy in the city

We gettin busy in the city

Let's take a trip to Sunset Boulevard in the city of skies

The city of blinding lights and starry eyes

I said now welcome to the city of angels, woah

City of angels, woah

I said a bright future reflects off my aviators

Here's a peace sign going out to all my haters

High five Keaton, no hurt hand

When we get samples at YogurtLand

Then we chill smooth, talk about Betty Blomby

Kill brews, play Call of Duty Zombies, yeah

She's startin to get the best of me

While she makes her mind up whether she wants me or Wesley

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The city of blinding lights and starry eyes

Welcome to the city of angels, woah

City of angels, woah

[instrumental]Let's take a trip to Sunset Boulevard in the city of skies, uh huh

The city of blinding lights, and starry eyes

I said now welcome to the city of angels, woah

City of angels, woah

Woah, falling angels

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