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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/