

Sunset Blvd

Emblem 3

Lets take a trip to Sunset Blvd

In the city of stars

Uh-huh

The city of blinding lights and starry eyes

I said now welcome to the city of

a-a-a-angels

woah

The city of

a-a-a-angels

woah-oh-oh-oh

I said I like my women like I like my juice
Naked.

All natural no preservatives or fakeness.

I like my lady's like i like my brady's.

In bunches.

Got the six pack I ain't talking 'bout the crunches.

Hit it till I quit it like, Tysons punches.

Thats how you gotta rock if you wanna run

Shh-

Sweat make it less fizzy

Buzz kill Betty got me

Doly doly dizzy.

Lost in her eyes like,

"Oh my god where is she?"

Down here in So Cal boy we gettin' busy.

In the city, We gettin' busy in the

city-y-y-y

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They city of A-a-angels

woah

I said a bright future reflects off my
aviators.

Heres a peace signs going out to all my haters.

High Five Keaton.

No hurt hand.

When we get samples at yogurt land.
And we chill soon talk about Betty Blomby.
Kill Bruz, playing Call of Duty Zombies.
Yeah

She started to get the best of me
While she makes her mind up
Wether she wants me or Wesley.

La Ra Ro

La Ra Ro

La Ra Ro Da Da Doo Da Doo

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The city of blinding Lights and Starry eyes.

Welcome to the city of
A-a-angels Woah.
The city of A-a-angels Woah.

Instrumental

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Instrumentals & Vocals

Fallen Angels.

Lyrics submitted by val miramontes.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>