

Sunset Blvd

Emblem3

Lets take a trip to Sunset Boulevard in the city of stars, 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 Tysons punches
Thats 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 Lets take a trip to Sunset Boulevard in the city of stars

The city of blinding lights and starry eyes
I said now welcome to the city of angels, woah
City of angels, woah A bright future reflects off my aviators
Heres 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 Lets take a trip to Sunset Boulevard in the city of stars

The city of blinding lights and starry eyes
Welcome to the city of angels, woah
City of angels, woah [instrumental] Lets take a trip to Sunset Boulevard in the city of stars, 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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