We Run L.A.

Ya Boy

One for the money, two for the show.
Hit the Louis store right on Rodeo.
White SL, the color of Yayo
Pass the cup to my girl and told her to sip slow.
This my show, watch me baby, The way i go can't stop me baby
Seatbelt beside me baby, LA just drive me crazy.
We could float through the city night, im drunk and your lookin real pretty right.
Make love i ain't finna fight.
Not once, we can go till we get it right.
What it cost i can fit the price
Got a house in hills you can spend the night.
When they ask who turns you out.(Chorus)
She came from over-seas
To be a star on the boulevard
She wants sex on the beach
We can share, its only fair
Ive got paradise on call, its ours, its ours!
She got a little taste and she wants more, some moreee
We run L.A!Yeh, cut alot of girls, cut alot of cheques.
Thats the life here on sunset.
Rich and famous i am sucess.
Met her at Les Deux and she do love sex.
Ima sip this, you do the rest
You know what you do, you do the best
Do me a favour, lose the dress
Its nice by the way, Chanel i guess.
LAMB handbags i know where they sell those.
Maybe later on we can hit Melrose.
All you gotta do is hit me on my cellphone.
Baby girl me and you can kick it like a field goal.
Know who i be, call me YB.
Red carpet i dont need the I.D
Cazals on my face, you dont see what i see
(Where) Girl you know where i be
(Where) Hollywood Swingin'
(Thats right) Hollywood Swingin'
(Thats right) Hollywood Swingin'
(Where) Girl you know where i be
(Where) Hollywood Swingin'

(Thats right) Hollywood Swingin'
(Thats right) Hollywood Swingin'(Chorus)
She came from over-seas
To be a star on the boulevard
She wants sex on the beach
We can share, its an all in affair
Ive got paradise on call, its ours, its ours!
She got a little taste and she wants more, some moreee
We run L.A!

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