## L.A. Story (Radio Edit) (With Mike Pozner)

## **Sammy Adams**

I'm waking up on Sunset Boulevard

Maxing out all my credit cards

Living my own L.A. story

Living it up 'til the morningSammy

I'm not trying to show you love and affection

I'm trying to live the life a kid always expected

Over on Sunset, finished a couple sessions

One foot in the door, one in the hills, questions

Angels in leather, I ain't talking 'bout the motor club

But I tend to go hella hard when I go to clubs

Minibar murder, I'm on Denzel's flight

With a stewardess that wants to fuck the whole damn night

Who cares what they all say

Try'na find some girls like Hov did with Beyonce

Had you for a week but I heard you say fiance

Na na, none of that girlI fell in love, the streets got a glow

The city of angels is calling me homeAnd she said, and she said uhI'm waking up on Sunset Boulevard

Maxing out all my credit cards

Living my own L.A. story

Living it up 'til the morning

We'll be taking shots under the stars

Living off of hotel minibars

Living our own L.A. story

Living it up, living it up

We living it upEverybody's a model or a wannabe

If you're that bad it's in Paris where you ought'a be

She's an actress, working on the late shift

Only longs for a big break as a waitress

Walk the strip, see the fashion getting wacky now

Out the door, passing out

Hit the floor, Pacquiao

Credit card at the bar never closing out

But the weather's so nice, nobody slowing down

Well except for the 101

Gotta SUV stuck in traffic with a ton of buds

I can promise you tonight's gon' be a ton of fun

Know that c-c-c-c'Cause I fell in love, the streets got a glow

The city of angels is calling me homeAnd she said, and she said uh

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Living it up, living it up

We living it upUpper Edge Cafe like Vinny Chase

She got a big booty, itty bitty skinny waist

Henny straight, everyday summer

Never on the sheets like you're on top of the cover

Every day when I'm away look at the toe so

Look at the cops, don't even care, you can just blow smoke

I'm Robin Hood on the beat

I get paid in L.A. and give it back to the DI fell in love, the streets got a glow The city of angels is calling me homeAnd she said, and she said uhI'm waking up on Sunset Boulevard

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We living it up

## Songwriters

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