

# 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, woahI 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 cityLets 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, woahA 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 WesleyRah da doh  
Rah da doh  
Rah da doh doh doh doh  
Doh doh  
Doh dohLets 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

Lyrics provided by

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