No Other Place

Hollywood Undead

Oh, shake it baby
Funny Man, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Los Angeles
Undead, let's go
'Cause there's no other place that I'd rather be than Los Angeles
Come on, shake it baby
Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'
You've got a fat ass but you shake it like ain't a hoe
There's no other place that I'd rather be than Los Angeles
Come on, shake it baby
Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'
You've got a fat ass but you shake it like ain't a hoe
Who dat, who dat knockin' on the window?
It's Funny, J-Dog smokin' up the endo
Windows down, you know the system's bangin'
Hollywood Undead, I ain't playin'
Cruisin' downtown with the bottle beside me
Lookin' so fly, I got bitches behind me
Yo, I'm in the studio makin' somethin' to dance to
?Cause these bitches wanna hear somethin' they can shake their ass to
We up in L.A. represent Hollywood
Westside 'till I die, muthafucka what's good?
So what's good with that, when this song's a rap
Deuce in the studio, got bitches in the back
Smoked out, backseat, dippin' in the taxi
So what'cha gonna do when I knock you out fool?
Keep it the same, you know Undead is the name
Say what you say, it's okay, we ain't never gonna change
'Cause there's no other place that I'd rather be than Los Angeles
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Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'
You've got a fat ass but you shake it like ain't a hoe
Everybody in the club shake it up
L.A. let me see you shake it up
Hollywood let me see you shake it up

Everybody shake it up, come one, shake it, baby
Oh, I ain't fuckin' around 'cause King Kong is down
Crystal, shake it up, we all over this town
So let's cruise to the Boulevard into the Beauty Bar
And let me see you work that ass, come on and shake it fast
Two whiskey hits, J-Dogs givin' shots in the back
So where my boys at?
There goes Johnny 3 cruisin' in the Cadillac
'63 no doors and that's a fact
When you see me on the scene, black shirt, black jeans
Tattoos, white shoes, runnin' 30 deep, fool
In the city of L.A. where it's just another day
Shootin' craps with the Phantom, dude think he's gettin' paid
We ain't here to front, we ain't here to beef
We're just here to get you out of yo? muthafuckin' seat
And you don't really wanna step to this
Funny Man, Undead and we rock it like, what?
'Cause there's no other place that I'd rather be than Los Angeles
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Come on, grab a drink, I wanna see you hit the flo'
You've got a fat ass but you shake it like ain't a hoe
Oh shit, what's really goin' on baby?
What's happenin' bad boy, you know who this is
It's the Funny Man a.k.a King Kong, yo
Oh yo, Dave, Dickey Dave, fuck you bitch
You got yo? face pimped, holla
Oh wait, gotta go, Charlie's hittin' me up, peace bitch

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