

Y&T

"We Run L.A"

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One for the money, two for the show.
Hit the Louis store right on Rodeo.
White SL, the colour 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, I'm 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, it's only fair
I've got paradise on call, it's ours, it's ours!
She got a little taste and she wants more, some
moreee
We run L.A!

Yeh, cut a lot of girls, cut a lot of cheques.
That's 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
It's 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 don't need the I.D
Cazals on my face, you don't see what I see
(Where) Girl you know where I be

(Where) Hollywood Swingin'
(That's right) Hollywood Swingin'
(That's right) Hollywood Swingin'
(Where) Girl you know where I be
(Where) Hollywood Swingin'
(That's right) Hollywood Swingin'
(That's 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, it's an all in affair
I've got paradise on call, it's ours, it's ours!
She got a little taste and she wants more, some
moreee
We run L.A!

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