

## Down Low

### "We Run LA"

Visit "[We Run LA](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

de me baby  
LA just drive me crazy  
we could float thru the city night  
i'm drunk and you lookin real pretty right  
make love, i ain't finna fight  
not once we can go til we get it right  
with the cars that can fit the price  
got a house in the hills  
you can spend the night, and when they ask who  
turned you out...  
she came from overseas, to be a star on the boulevard  
she wants sex on the beach  
we can share, its only fair  
i got paradise on call, its ours, its ours  
she got a little taste and she wants more, some more  
we run LA  
yeah  
cut a lotta girls, cut a lotta checks  
thats the life here on sunset  
rich and famous i am success  
better act late doin she do love sex  
ima sip this you do the rest  
you know what you do, you do the best  
do me a favor lose the dress  
its nice by the way chanel, i guess  
LAMB handbags, dunno where they sell those  
maybe later on we can hit melrose  
all you gotta do is hit me on my cell phone  
baby girl me and you can kick it like a field goal  
u know who i be call me YB  
red carpet don't need the ID  
cause on my face you don't see what i see  
you know where i be hollywood swinging  
she came from overseas, to be a star on the boulevard  
she wants sex on the beach  
we can share its only fair  
i got paradise on call, its ours, its ours  
she got a little taste and she wants more, some more  
we run LA

