

Hollywood Undead "No Other Place"

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Uhh, shake it baby, funny man,
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Los Angeles, Undead let's go

(Chorus)Deuce:

Cuz 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 got a fat ass but you shake it like you 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 got a fat ass but you shake it like you ain't a hoe

Funny Man:

Who dat, who dat knocking on the window
It's funny j dog smoking up the indo
Windows down you noticed this was banging
Hollywood Undead I ain't playing
Cruising downtown with the bottle beside me
Looking so fly got bitches behind me
Yo I'm in the studio making something to dance to
Cuz these bitches wanna hear something they can
shake their ass to
We up in L.A represent Hollywood, West side till I die
Mother fucker what's good
So what's good with that, when this songs a rap
Deuce in the studio got bitches in the back
Smoked out back seat, dipping in the taxi
So what you gonna do when I knock you out fool
You know we keep it the same
You know Undead is the name
Say what you say, it's okay, we ain't never gonna
change

(Chorus)Deuce

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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 got a fat ass but you shake it like you ain't a hoe

Funny Man:

Yo 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 on shake it baby
Uhh I ain't fucking around cuz King Kong is down
Cristal 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 gels giving shots in the back, so
where my boys at
There goes Johnny 3 cruising in the cadillac
'63 and no dubs and that's a fact
When you see me on the seat
Black shirt, black jeans, tattoos, white shoes, running
30 D fool
In the city of L.A, where it's just another day, shooting
craps with the phantom doing dickies getting paid
Oh, we ain't here to front, we ain't here to beef, we're
just here to get you
Out your mother fucking seat, and you don't really want
to step to this,
Funny Man, Undead, and we rocking like what

(Chorus)Deuce

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Funny Man

Oh shit what's really going on baby(come on shake it
baby)
What's happening boy, you know who this is
Funny Man A.K.A King Kong Ya'll
Oh, yo Dave, Dickie Dave
Fuck you bitch (come on shake it baby) you got your
face pimped
Holla, oh, wait gotta go, Charlies hittin me up, Peace
Bitch

