

Natalie Portman's Shaved Head

"L.A. Noir"

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She's one-up on everyone that I know

(She likes to kiss and talk)

She's got a supernatural it-girl vibe

(Just connect the dots)

Your face beams light through computer screens

Giving boys like them those shiny dreams

Tonight, baby

My eyes are machines that stop with you

I got enough street cred to rock with you

Tonight, baby, baby

I'm dippin' in that L.A. noir

I've been sleepin' three days in my car

Rock mom jeans

Too high, too tight

You've got it

(Hard to play it right)

So close to

Your lemon lips

You got grace, girl

(Like a tigers touch)

I came into this world

To try and get in your world
I came into your town
Try to get down
We never gon' be alone
No hours on the phone
I'm gonna call you my baby
That's why...
I'm dippin' in that L.A. noir
I've been sleepin' three days in my car
I'm so in love with you
I'm sailing feelin' the boom, boom, boom
Getting' drunk off that air
Sip, sip, sip, sip, sip, sippin'
Wanna get with you girl
Dip, dip, dip, dip, dip, dippin'
Getting' late 2 A.M.
Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tickin'
I don't care won't sleep tonight
Stick, stick, stick, stick, stick, stickin'

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