Life In L.a.

Chester French

Life in L.A. is so insane everyday feels the same Spent all my cash, I'm down to change Its time to move away

Now I was havin chocolate cake and sevian

She said, I aint no groupie don't get me wrong But me and my girls wanna get it on Then I just looked up like she said it wrong I say bitch don't you know they call me Metatron? Now I know what you thinkin you should let it go Let alone, my body's made of metal bones This played out in my mind a long time ago She said okay um uh, oh but I got a pound of dro In the hills we all take pills We even have designer drugs like strawberry sniff Strawberry coke? Said yes, I said chill I don't touch white lines, not even parking my wheels Bitch you plastic your girls is plastic Aint it hot out here? The sun don't melt yall asses? The place you bought your nose, they showed you a book right? But when you have a baby what the fuck it gon look like?

Man, lemme go upstairs to my room

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Skateboard, I hear what you sayin man

Its kinda hard not to get caught up Lotta fly shit to be bought up And the ladies act crazy Cause thats just the way they brought up What they parents did, passes to the kid and so on and so on And shit, if they rich? then they really gone I met this bad lil bitch up in Paris' house Talkin right, like she bout to let a nigga wear it out smack her on the ass, talk shit, pull her hair out I knew it wasn't real but shit, you think I care about that? I was on her she was lower than Velona from Good Times Mixed, I was workin tryna show her a good time And thats when she asked me had I ever did the nasty with a girl that had fake tits, hips, and a ass G I was stone faced, nigga had a long face All fucked up, like whats goin on face I'm like for real are you tellin me the truth bitch? She like hell yeah nigga, this that new shit.

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