

**La Story**

**Sammy Adams**

L.A. Story by Sammy Adams featuring Mike Posner

Capo 3

[Intro: Mike Posner]

**G#m**

Iâ€™m waking up on Sunset Boulevard

**B**

Maxing out all my credit cards

**F#**

**G#m**

Living my own LA story

**F#**

**C#**

Living it up â€™til the morning

[Verse 1: Sammy Adams]

(**F# B G#m C#**)

Sammy

Iâ€™m not trying to show you love and affection

Iâ€™m trying to live the life a kid always expected

Over on Sunset, finished a couple sessions

One foot in the door, one in the hills, questions

Angels in leather, I ainâ€™t talking â€™bout the motor club

But I tend to go hella hard when I go to clubs

Minibar murder, Iâ€™m on Denzelâ€™s flight

With a stewardess that wants to f\*ck the whole damn night

Who cares what they all say

Tryâ€™na find some girls like Hov did with Beyonce

Had you for a week but I heard you say fiance

Na na, none of that girl

[Pre-Chorus]

**G#m**

**F#**

I fell in love, the streets got a glow

**B**

**C#**

The city of angels is calling me home

And she said, and she said uh

[Chorus: Mike Posner]

Iâ€™m waking up on Sunset Boulevard

Maxing out all my credit cards

Living my own LA story

Living it up â€™til the morning

Weâ€™ll be taking shots under the stars

Living off of hotel minibars

Living our own LA story

Living it up, living it up

We living it up

[Verse 2: Sammy Adams]

Everybodyâ€™s a model or a wannabe  
If youâ€™re that bad itâ€™s in Paris where you oughtâ€™a be  
Sheâ€™s an actress, working on the late shift  
Only longs for a big break as a waitress  
Walk the strip, see the fashion getting wacky now  
Out the door, passing out  
Hit the floor, Pacquiao  
Credit card at the bar never closing out  
But the weatherâ€™s so nice, nobody slowing down  
Well except for the 101  
Gotta SUV stuck in traffic with a ton of buds  
I can promise you tonightâ€™s gonâ€™ be a ton of fun  
Know that **B-B-B-B**

[Pre-Chorus]

â€™Cause I fell in love, the streets got a glow  
The city of angels is calling me home

[Chorus]

And she said, and she said uh  
Iâ€™m waking up on Sunset Boulevard  
Maxing out all my credit cards  
Living my own LA story  
Living it up â€™til the morning  
Weâ€™ll be taking shots under the stars  
Living off of hotel minibars  
Living our own LA story  
Living it up, living it up  
We living it up

[Bridge: Mike Posner]

No Chords  
Upper Edge Cafe like Vinny Chase  
She got a big booty, itty bitty skinny waist  
Henny straight, everyday summer  
Never on the sheets like youâ€™re on top of the cover  
Every day when Iâ€™m away look at the toe so  
Look at the cops, donâ€™t even care, you can just blow smoke  
Iâ€™m Robin Hood on the beat  
I get paid in LA and give it back to the D

[Pre-Chorus]

I fell in love, the streets got a glow  
The city of angels is calling me home

And she said, and she said uh

[Chorus]

Iâ€™m waking up on Sunset Boulevard  
Maxing out all my credit cards

Living my own LA story  
Living it up â€™til the morning  
Weâ€™ll be taking shots under the stars  
Living off of hotel minibars  
Living our own LA story  
Living it up, living it up  
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