

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 'til the morning
We'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