

West LA

Dante Thomas

She's Miss California, hottest thing in west L.A
House down by the water. Sails her yacht across the bay
Drives a Maranello, Hollywood's her favorite scene
Loves to be surrounded with superstars that know her name

She's a rich girl, from the top of the food chain
Love and material things, kinda lonely
'Til I met her at the Grammys, 10mil on a diamond ring
She invites me to spend a day on the jet skis
At first it didn't mean a thing
Then she told me I'm the one that she's searched for
It was hard to believe

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In a couple a days she had me a bracelet made
From Harry Winston's place
Went horseback up to the mountaintop
Showing me the land she's got
Well it's all right, but something else is on your mind
Looking past all that shines, now the tears are running through
All those things are nice, but it's not why I'm here
I will wipe away your tears simply by just loving you

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