LA Type

Kimbra

I don't wanna be your lover
I don't wanna be your friend
Out here I've been seeing double
It's like everybody's out to win

They're making the news
Breaking the rules
And taking it way too far

Shoot for the stars
Money and cars
Then smile for the camera

The sun shines all-year 'round
And everybody's got the time
To keep their teeth so white

If you're young, willing and able
Then all your dreams come true

All I'm saying is I don't wanna waste your time
Hate to break it to you, I'm not your LA type
Go on tell me what you like
Boy I'm 'bout to break down, boy I'm 'bout to

Guess I'm not that into fame and Hollywood too
Bright lights on the boulevard
Don't stop, you know you can get it any way you like!
Hate to break it to you
I'm not your LA type

It's not that I don't understand it's just that I can't handle it
When you pull up in your damnedest, damn, the guest list's full up
You use and choose your charm
I'm like candy on your arm
And I can see right through what you do straight to who you are

I can't do the poses
Chateau Marmont moments
You just want the best and you should do your best yeah

Tryna start a movement
Too cool that you lose it
Boy you got me smelling that shit from miles away

The sun shines all-year 'round
And everybody's got the time
To keep their teeth so white

If you're young, willing and able
Then all your dreams come true

All I'm saying is I don't wanna waste your time
Hate to break it to you, I'm not your LA type
Go on tell me what you like
Boy I'm 'bout to break down, boy I'm 'bout to

Guess I'm not that into fame and Hollywood too
Bright lights on the boulevard
Don't stop, you know you can get it any way you like!
Hate to break it to you
I'm not your LA type

Babe it's really facts
That opposites attract like magnets
I told this city girl that life's a beach and she ain't into that
She say she know the roles when bumpin' elbows with
Those that you meet outside of shows in fake hoe scenarios
Where everyone's professional
I'm saying it's a special way of living out here on the coast
Might not have it all but yeah you gotta brag or boast
Can't act like you ain't into bright lights
And nice ice
And fine wines
And chrome pipes
And hard drugs for long nights
I'm wrong right?
Playing playing playing
Let me ask you if you actually
Think your side is different like y'all immune to capping magically
See everybody wanna be something
That makes us wannabes
But somewhere down the line you start to
Become what you're gonna be

Can't win go get it I'm here
Can't beat it jump in this real
Can't fear can't figure same pictures
Turn old when ya stare too long at the mirror
Palm trees Cali trees the west agenda
Kimbra hit me we like everybody out
To win I don't even see what's competition
Shout out my real LA hitters
But that holly weird that's weird eye feel ya
Kinfolk close that's brother that's sister
Big rims nice car gold grills yah
All eye remember
'Cause had the switches west life different
Too little to far to reach up like to speak up eye
Pulled up with the speakers out the pocket
Like fly parking with the beeper knocking heads stepping ya
I'm a little too retro yah
Head to the feet my big halo yeah
Lost with them all
Angels on the west coast
But everybody wanna be a star
Go on try and the play guitar

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!