

Move to L.A.

Tyga

You should move to L.A. with your best friend
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'Cause I ain't here to play with you
Baby, you gon' get this work
'Cause I ain't here to play with you
Baby, you gon' get this work
Yeah, baby you gon' get this 9 to 5
5 to 9 and overtime
Yeah, you know it's only right
Uh, you know it's only right

Now, Raw be the man, wanna see you doin' good
I don't wanna get rich, leave you in the hood
Girl, in my eyes, you the baddest
The reason why I love you
You don't like me, kill my status
I see you livin' average, I'd be offended
If they see you with me, they gon' wanna take pictures
Bitch so bad, I hope they get your face in it
I'm just tryna Jay Leno, you know, stay up late with you
You should move to L.A. with your best friend
Get you a condo and a new Benz
Bad girl, bad girl, baddest girl
Eatin' Whole Foods but ya got a fatty, girl
She call me lil daddy, she a daddy's girl
I let her breathe, whoo
Then I tell her, "Get back at it, girl"

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Hey mama, won't you come to T Rida
Keep you in Chanel 'cause the devil wear Prada
In the Maybach, then I smoke the cigara
You should move to L.A., I think I see your baby father
Here go the number to mi casa
Crib like Pablo, I got the whole enchilada
Once you pop in, it ain't no stoppin'
(Baby, you gon' get this work)
(Cause I ain't here to play with you)
Take you on tour, I can tell you was meant for me
If they ask who your man, you should mention me
I throw a chain on you, then make you sing for me
And you like to smoke when you drink and we be (frustrated, oh baby)

When our signals get crossed, I hate it
'Cause the more you treat me royal, I adore you
That's why I don't mind doing all these things for you
It's only right we spend our lonely nights
In the 'Rari down Sunset, revving them pipes
I ain't T.I. but you get whatever you like
TY, he get you the keys tonight
Just get on your flight

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Know it's only right
9 to 5, 5 to 9, all the time

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