

No More Parties in LA

Kanye West

La di da di da, da
I like this flavor
La di da di da, la
Let me tell you
I'm out here from a very far away place
All for a chance to be a star
Nowhere seems to be too far

No more parties in LA
Please baby no more parties in LA, uh
No more parties in LA
Please baby no more parties in LA, uh
No more (Los Angeles)
Please (shake that body, party that body)
Please (shake that body, party that body)
Please (shake that body, party that body)

Hey baby you forgot your Ray Bans
And my sheets still orange from your spray tan
It was more than soft porn for the caveman
She remember my Sprinter, said "I was in the gray van"
Uhm, well cutie, I like your bougie booty
Come Erykah Badu me, well let's make a movie
Hell you know my repertoire is like a wrestler
I show you the ropes, connect the dots
Hey country girl in the front...