

Lana Del Rey, A&W

Part I: American Whore

I haven't done a cartwheel since I was nine
I haven't seen my mother in a long, long time
I mean, look at me, look at the length of my hair, my face, the shape of my body
Do you really think I give a damn what I do after years of just hearing them talking?

I say I live in Rosemead, really I'm at the Ramada
It doesn't really matter, doesn't really, really matter

Call him up, come in to my bedroom
Ended up, we fuck on the hotel floor
It's not about having someone to love me anymore
This is the experience of being an American whore

Calling up one from calling up another
Forensic Files wasn't on
Watching Diary of a Teenage Girl, wondering what went wrong
I'm a princess, I'm divisive
Ask me why, why, why I'm like this
Maybe I just kinda like this
I don't know, maybe I'm just like this

I say I live in Rosemead, really I'm at the Ramada
It doesn't really matter, doesn't really, really matter

Call him up, he comes over again
Yeah, now I'm over my head, but, oh
It's not about having someone to love me anymore
No, this is the experience of being and American whore

I mean, look my hair, look at the length of my hair, the damn shape of my body
If I told you that I was dainty, do you really think anybody would think I didn't ask for it?
I didn't ask for it
I'm testifying already fucked up my story
On top of this, mm
So many other things you can't believe
Did you know a singer can still be looking like a side piece at thirty-three?
God's a charlatan, don't look at me
Puts the shower on while he calls me
Seems like a bad time to talk to me
I'm invisible, look how you hold me
I'm invisible
I'm a ghost now

It's not about having someone to love me anymore (Okay)
No, this is the experience of being and American whore
It's not about having someone to love me anymore
This is the experience of being and American whore

Part II: Jimmy

This is the experience of being an American whore
This is the experience of being an American whore

Jimmy Jimmy Coco Puff, Jimmy, Jimmy ride
Jimmy Jimmy Coco Puff, Jimmy, get me high (Oh, my God)
Love me, if you love enough, you can be my lie
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high

Your mom called, I told her

You're fucking up big time
Your mom called, I told her
You're fucking up big time

Jimmy Jimmy Coco Puff, Jimmy, Jimmy ride
Jimmy Jimmy Coco Puff, Jimmy, get me high
Love me, if you love enough, you can be my lie (Mm)
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high

Your mom called, I told her
You're fucking up big time

Jimmy you should switch it up, maybe lie it up
Jimmy if you leave the house, find me in the club (Like)
Jimmy if you switch it up, you should lie it up
Jimmy if you leave the house, find me in the club (Hey)
Your mom called, I told her
You're fucking up big time
But I don't care, baby, I already lost my mind
Jimmy if I lie it up, find me in the club (Mind, mind)
Your mom called, I told her
You're fucking up big time

Jimmy Jimmy Coco Puff, Jimmy, Jimmy ride
Jimmy Jimmy Coco Puff, Jimmy, get me high
Love me, if you love enough, you can be my lie
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high

Your mom called, I told her
You're fucking up big time