

# 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