

Lana Del Rey, art deco

Club queen on the downtown
scene prowling around at night.
You're not mean,
you're just born to be seen,
want to be wild.

A little party never hurt no one,
that's why It's alright.
You want in,
but you just can't win
so you hang in the lights.

You're so Art Deco, out on the floor,
shining like gun metal: cold and unsure.
Baby, you're so ghetto,
you're looking the score
when they all say hello,
you try to ignore them, cause you want more
You want more
You want more
Cause you want more

Young thing on the downtown scene
rolling around at night.
Got things that you've yet to be seen
like your rapper's delight.

A little party never hurt no one,
that's why It's alright.
You want in,
but you just can't win
so you stay in the lights.

You're so Art Deco, out on the floor,
shining like gun metal: cold and unsure.
Baby, you're so ghetto,
you're looking the score
when they all say hello,
you try to ignore them, cause you want more
You want more
You want more
Cause you want more

A little party never hurt no one,
so you stay out late.
A little party never hurt no one,
that's what your friends say.
You put your life out on the line
you're crazy all the time.
Put your life out on the line
you're crazy all the time.

You're so Art Deco, out on the floor,
shining like gun metal: cold and unsure.
Baby, you're so ghetto,
you're looking the score
when they all say hello,
you try to ignore them, cause you want more
You want more
You want more
Cause you want more