

# Lana Del Rey, Cola

My pussy tastes like Pepsi Cola  
My eyes are wide like cherry pies  
I got a taste for men who're older  
It's always been, so it's no surprise

Harvey's in the sky with diamonds and he's making me crazy  
(I come alive, alive)  
All he wants to do is party with his pretty baby

Come on baby, let's ride  
We can escape to the great sunshine  
I know your wife, and she wouldn't mind  
We made it out to the other side  
We made it out to the other side  
We made it out to the other side  
Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
Come on, baby  
Woah, ah yeah

I fall asleep in an American flag  
I wear my diamonds on Skid Row  
I pledge allegiance to my dad  
For teaching me everything he knows

Harvey's in the sky with diamonds and he's making me crazy  
(I come alive, alive)  
All he wants to do is party with his pretty baby, yeah

Come on baby, let's ride  
We can escape to the great sunshine  
I know your wife, and she wouldn't mind  
We made it out to the other side  
We made it out to the other side  
We made it out to the other side

Drugs suck it up like vanilla Ices  
Don't treat me rough, treat me really nicely  
Decorate my neck diamantes ices  
Why, come on, come on  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh yeah

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We can escape to the great sunshine  
I know your wife, and she wouldn't mind  
We made it out to the other side

Come on baby, let's ride  
We can escape to the great sunshine  
We made it out to the other side  
We made it out to the other side  
Come on, come on  
Come on, baby  
Come on, come on  
Come on, baby  
Woah oh, why

My pussy tastes like Pepsi Cola (ooh, ah)  
My pussy tastes like Pepsi Cola (ooh, ooh, ooh)  
My pussy tastes like Pepsi Cola (ooh, oh, yeah)