

Lana Del Rey, Groupie Love (ft. A\$AP Rocky)

You're in the bar, playing guitar
I'm trying not to let the crowd next to me
It's so hard sometimes with the star
When you have to share him with everybody

You're in the club, living it up
I'm trying not to let the crowd notice me
It's so sweet, swinging to the beat
When I know that you're doing it all for me

And every time you look up
I know what you're thinking
I know what you're thinking

You want my
Groupie love /3x

Time after time, writing my lines
Having my baby there next to me
It's so sweet, pouring you a drink
And pretending that nothing means anything

This is my life, you by my side
Key lime and perfume and festivals
Taking our dreams, turning them to things
It's like magic, babe, isn't life wonderful?

And every time we hooked up
I know what you're thinking
I know what you're thinking

You want my
Groupie love /3x

A\$AP:
Front row, every show like a hypeman
Sing along word for word while she my bae
Side stage, fans screaming's causing migraines
Lamborghini
God damn, got a nigga acting irate
My babe /2x
Stay on my brain
My babe
Made me sing to a fire escape
City girl, but she grew up in the tristate
She ain't got no time for no groupie love
We don't pay no minds to the thug with a love
Girls, you
So who do we trust?
You and I till the day we die

You want my
Groupie love /3x
You are my baby
Groupie love /3x