

Lana Del Rey, Off To The Races

My old man is a bad man
But I can't deny the way he holds my hand
And he grabs me, he has me by my heart
He doesn't mind I have a Las Vegas past
He doesn't mind I have an LA crass way about me
He loves me with every beat of his cocaine heart

Swimming pool
Glimmering darling
White bikini off with my red nail polish
Watch me in the swimming pool
Bright blue ripples you
Sit and sipping on your black crystal oh yeah

Light of my life, fire of my loins
Be a good baby, do what I want
Light of my life, fire of my loins
Give me them gold coins
Give me them coins

And I'm off to the races, races
Of Bacardi chases
Chasing me all over town
Cause he knows I'm wasted, facing
Time again on Reichard's island
And I won't get out

Because I'm crazy, baby
I need you to come here and save me
I'm your little scarlett, starlet
Singing in the garden,
Kiss me on my open mouth

My old man is a tough man
But he got a soul as sweet as blood red jam
And he shows me, he knows me, every inch of my tar black soul
He doesn't mind I have a flat broke down life
In fact he says he thinks it's why he might like about me, admires me
The way I roll like a rolling stone

Likes to watch me in the glass room, bathroom
Chateau Marmont
Slipping on my red dress, putting on my make up
Glass full, perfume, cognac, lilac fume
Says it feels like heaven to him
Light of his life, fire of his loins
Keep me forever, tell me you want me
Light of your life, fire of your loins
Tell me you want me, give me them coins

And I'm off to the races, races
Of Bacardi chases
Chasing me all over town
Cause he knows I'm wasted, facing
Time on Reichard's island
And I won't get out

Because I'm crazy, baby
I need you to come here and save me
I'm your little scarlett, starlet
Singing in the garden,
Kiss me on my open mouth

Now I'm off to the races, laces

Leather on my waist is,
Tight and I am falling down
I can see your faces, shameless
Cipriani's basement
Love you, but I'm going down

God I'm so crazy, baby
I'm sorry that I'm misbehaving
I'm your little scarlett, starlet
Queen of coney island
Raising hell all over town
Sorry about it

My old man is a thief
And I'm gonna stay and pray with him til the end
But I trust him
The decision of a life, to watch overrise
Take him anyway if you may
I'm not afraid to say
That I'd die without him
Who else is gonna put up with me this way
I need you, I breathe you, I'll never leave you
They will rue the day I was alone without you

You're lying with your gold chain on
Cigar of hanging from your lips
I said hon' you never looked so beautiful
As you do now my man

And I'm off to the races, races
Ready set the game is
Down and I'm going in
To las vegas, pray us
Cause he'll know how raises
Honey it is time to spit
Boy you're so crazy, baby
I love you forever
Not maybe
You are my one true love
You are my one true love