

Lana Del Rey, Summertime The Gershwin Version

Summertime
And the livin is easy
Fish are jumping
And the cotton
The cotton is high

You're daddy
He's rich
And your ma she is good lookin'

So hush
Little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornin's
You're gonna rise up singin'
You're gonna spread your wings
And take...
Take to the sky

Until the mornin
And'i nothing can harm you

With daddy and mammy
Standing by
Standing by
Standing by
Standing by