

She's Not Me (Ride or Die)

Lana Del Rey

Oh now, now, now,
Oh, mm, oh-ah.

Huh! Let's go! When you got her in the back seat,

Driving down the back streets,
Trying to block me out.

(Do you remember my name)?
Cruising down Santa Monica,

Boulevard does it light,
Up the spark?

(Do you remember my name)? Is she a ride or die bitch?

Does she know I'm tattooed,
Onto your heart?

You can try to fight it,

I have left my mark on you, There is nothing you can do. When you think you're over me,
And your bad baby's dead and gone.

(Remember) I'm the ghost in your machine,

I'm your real life suicide blonde.
(You think that) you're in love,

You're in love, you're in love,

Well she might be here, might be hot,

But, baby, she's not me. She's not. When you take her to Chateau Marmont,
'Cause you've booked the top suite,
Lay her on the bed.

(Do you remember my name)? Strip her down to her bare ass,
In her Kiki Montparnasse,
Like I used to have.

(Do you remember my name)? Is she a ride or die bitch?

Does she make you shiver,
Under your skin?

Just the way that I did?

It won't be the same again,

She don't compare to who I am. When you think you're over me,
And your bad baby's dead and gone (Remember) I'm the ghost in your machine,
I'm your real life suicide blonde.
(You think that) you're in love,
You're in love, you're in love,
Well she might be here, might be hot,

But, baby, she's not me. She's not.
You try to forget and you,

Tell her that you miss her,
But I bet every time,
You go to kiss her,
You get hot rush,
Feeling on your lips.
It's me taking over you,
Throwing you a curveball.Reminding you of,
Our true romance and,
Just like the first time,
You learned to dance and,
I showed you all those,
Moves she can't do,
She's not me, me, me.When you think you're over me,
And your bad baby's dead and gone.
(Remember) I'm the ghost in your machine,
I'm your real life suicide blonde.
(You think that) you're in love,
You're in love, you're in love,
Well she might be here, might be hot,
But, baby, she's not.When you think you're over me,
And your bad baby's dead and gone.
(Remember) I'm the ghost in your machine,
I'm your real life suicide blonde.
(You think that) you're in love,
You're in love, you're in love,
Well she might be here, might be hot
But, baby, she's not me

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