

Criminals Run the World

Lana Del Rey

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah Fingertips in the shape of a gun
Raise it up to your heart, pow, done
Ruby lips pop pink bubblegum
Bye bye baby, bye bye sun
I'm Lana Del Rey from the U.S. of A.
Godfather ordered up a hit from the grave
You know why I'm here so I'm not gonna say
Fuckin' up your life in every possible way Æœ Cause criminals run
Yeah, the criminals run
Criminals run the world
Criminals run
Yeah, the criminals run
Criminals run the world Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah Black bra, red dress, makeup on
I'm the new politician
It ain't rock, but you done rolled
Bye bye baby, lose, I won
Lana Del Rey from the U.S. of A.
A figment of your imagination Criminals run
Yeah, the criminals run
Criminals run the world
Criminals run
Yeah, the criminals run
Criminals run the world All my boys raise your voice let me hear it
L. Del Rey, yay! Wanna hear you cheer it Criminals run
Yeah, the criminals run
Criminals run the world Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh We're in the future now
You can't be weak
Technology and money
You have live life deadly We're in the future now
You can't be weak
Technology and money
You have live life deadly
Deadly, deadly, deadly Criminals run
Yeah, the criminals run
Criminals run the world
Criminals run
Yeah, the criminals run

Criminals run the worldAll my boys raise your voice let me hear it
L. Del Rey, yeah! Wanna hear you cheer itCriminals run
Yeah, the criminals run
Criminals run the worldOh oh oh oh oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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