

Off to the Races (FrankJavCee Remix)

Lana Del Rey

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 a L.A crass way about me
He loves me with every beat of his cocaine heartSwimming pool
Glimmering darling
White bikini off with my red nail polish
Watch me in the swimming pool
Bright blue ripples, you
Sitting sipping on your Black Krystal, oh yeahLight of my life, fire in my loins
Be a good baby, do what I want
Light of my life, fire in my loins
Gimme them gold coins
Gimme them coinsAnd I'm off to the races, cases
Of Bacardi chasers
Chasing me all over town
'Cause he knows I'm wasted,
Facing time again at Riker's Island
And I won't get outBecause I'm crazy, baby
I need you to come here and save me
I'm your little scarlet, starlet
Singing in the garden
Kiss me on my open mouth
Ready for youMy 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 what he might like about me, admires me
The way I roll like a rolling stoneLikes to watch me in the glass room, bathroom
Chateau Marmont
Slipping on my red dress, putting on my make up
Glass film, perfume, cognac, lilac,
Fume, says it feels like heaven to himLight 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, gimme them coinsAnd I'm off to the races, cases
Of Bacardi chasers
Chasing me all over town'Cause he knows i'm wasted, facing

Time again at Riker'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 scarlet, 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 harlet, starlet
Queen of Coney Island
Raising hell all over town
Sorry 'bout it My old man is a thief, and
I'm gonna stay and pray with him till the end
But I trust in the decision of the law,
To watch over us
Take him when he may, if he 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 would 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 we're off to the races, places
Ready set the gate is, down
And then we're going in
To Las Vegas, pay us
'Cause you know we'll race this
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 You are my one true love

Songwriters

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