

# Off to the Races

## 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  
Sittin', sippin' on your black Cristal, oh yeahLight 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 coinsNow I'm off to the races, cases  
Of Bacardi chasers  
Chasin' me all over town  
'Cause he knows I'm wasted,  
Facin' time again at Rikers  
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  
Singin' 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 why he might like about me  
Admires me, the way I roll like a rolling stoneHe likes to watch me in the glass room, bathroom,  
Chateau Marmont  
Slippin' on my red dress,  
Puttin' on my make-up  
Glass film, perfume, cognac, lilac  
Fumes, says it feels like heaven to himLight of his life, fire of his loins  
Keep me forever, tell me you own me  
Light of your life, fire of your loins  
Tell me you own me, give me them coinsAnd I'm off to the races, cases

Of Bacardi chasers  
Chasin' me all over town  
'Cause he knows I'm wasted,  
Facin' time again at Rikers  
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  
Singin' in the garden  
Kiss me on my open mouth Yo, I'm off to the races, laces  
Leather on my waist is  
Tight and I am falling down  
I can see your face is 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 harlot, starlet  
Queen of Coney Island  
Raisin' 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 Lord 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'd never leave you  
They would rue the day I was alone without you You're lyin' with your gold chain on, cigar hangin' from your  
lips  
I said, "Hun, 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 now we're goin' in  
To Las Vegas, chaos, Casino Oasis  
Honey, it is time to spin  
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.

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