

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 heart Swimming 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 yeah Light 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 coins Now 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 you My 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 stone He 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 him Light 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 coins And 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.