

# Groupie Love (feat. A\$AP Rocky)

## Lana Del Rey

You're in the bar, playin' guitar  
I'm tryin' not to let the crowd next to me  
It's so hard sometimes with the star  
When you have to share him with everybody  
You're in the club, livin' it up  
I'm tryin' not to let the crowd notice me  
It's so sweet, swingin' to the beat  
When I know that you're doin' it all for me  
And every time you look up  
I know what you're thinkin' of  
I know what you're thinkin' of  
You want my  
Groupie love  
Groupie love  
Groupie love  
Time after time, writin' my lines  
Havin' my baby there next to me  
It's so sweet, pourin' you a drink  
And pretendin' that nothin' means anything  
This is my life, you by my side  
Key lime and perfume and festivals  
Takin' our dreams, turnin' them to things  
It's like magic, babe, isn't life wonderful?  
And every time we hook up  
I know what you're thinkin' of  
I know what you're thinkin' of  
You want my  
Groupie love  
Groupie love  
Groupie love  
Front row, every show like a hype man (hmm)  
Sing along word for word while she my bae (yeah)  
Side stage, fans screamin' causin' migraines  
Yamborghini-high, but she ain't on my grade (hmm, hmm)  
God dang, got a nigga actin' irate (hmm, hmm)  
My babe, my babe, stay on my brain (yeah)  
My babe, made me sing to a fire escape  
City girl, but she grew up in the tri-state  
She ain't got no time for no groupie love (hmm)  
We don't pay no minds to the thug with a... (hmm)  
Love girls, you and I, so who do we trust?  
You and I 'til the day we die  
Groupie love  
Groupie love

Groupie love  
You are my babe  
Groupie love  
Groupie love  
Groupie love  
Groupie love

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

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