

# Hit And Run

## Lana Del Rey

Hollywood and New York  
Mister Major  
Then there's me little queen of the stage  
He's a god won the stars call Creator  
Hail the king of the Industry Players  
Take off your business suit  
Sittin' in your lap for my interview  
Hit & Run  
Let's Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
Baby Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
Pick me up  
In your white Lamborghini  
London town you'll watch out  
While I'm singing  
Glamorise on the stage  
Boy believe me  
Keep your girl back no competing  
Eyeing you from across the room  
Watching me, wa-watching you  
Hit & Run  
Let's Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
Baby Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
  
You & Me  
On a spree  
Takin' over  
Wanna be your soldier  
Hit & Run  
Baby Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
You know this world is mean  
Nothing for free,  
It's money and technology

Together we'd be dead or late  
You know this world is mean  
Nothing for free,  
It's money and technology  
Together we'd be dead or late  
Dead or late, dead or late  
Hit & Run  
Let's Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
Baby Hit & Run  
Hit & Run  
You & Me  
On a spree  
Takin' over  
Wanna be your soldier  
Hit & Run  
Baby Hit & Run  
Hit & Run

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