

Doin' Time

Lana Del Rey

Summertime—and the livin's easy
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras MG
All the people in the dance will agree That we're well-qualified to represent the L.B.C
Me, me and Louie, we gonna run to the party
And dance to the rhythm—it gets harder Me and my girl, we got this relationship
I love her so bad, but she treats me like shit
On lockdown, like a penitentiary
She spreads her lovin' all over
And when she gets home, there's none left for me
Summertime—and the livin's easy
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras MG
All the people in the dance will agree
That we're well-qualified to represent the L.B.C
Me, me and Louie, we gonna run to the party
And dance to the rhythm—it gets harder
(Harder, yeah, harder, yeah) Oh, take this veil from off my eyes
My burnin' sun will, some day, rise
So, what am I gonna be doin' for a while?
Said, I'm gonna play with myself
Show them, now, we've come off the shelf Summertime—and the livin's easy
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras MG
All the people in the dance will agree
That we're well-qualified to represent the L.B.C
Me, me and Louie, we gonna run to the party
And dance to the rhythm—it gets harder
(Harder, yeah, harder, yeah)
Evil—I've come to tell you that she's evil
Most definitely
Evil—ornery, scandalous and evil
Most definitely
The tension, it's gettin' hotter
I'd like to hold her, head underwater
(Summertime)
(Ah, ah, ah) Summertime—and the livin's easy
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras MG
All the people in the dance will agree
That we're well-qualified to represent the L.B.C
Me, me and Louie, we gonna run to the party
And dance to the rhythm, it gets harder

