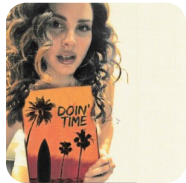


# Doin' time – Lana Del Rey

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 LBC  
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 LBC  
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 burning 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 LBC  
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 getting 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  
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That we're well-qualified  
To represent the LBC  
Me, me and Louie, we gonna run to the party  
And dance to the rhythm, it gets harder



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych