

# Lana Del Rey, Taco Truck x VB

Met my boyfriend down at the taco truck  
Pass me my vape, I'm feeling sick, I need to take a puff  
Imagine if we actually gave a fuck  
Wouldn't that be something to talk about for us?  
Caribbean blue in sweater weather, I'm falling into you  
Although it seems I've gotten better, I can be violent too

That's why they call me Lanita  
When I get down like bonita  
Don't come find me in Reseda  
I'll go crazy  
Ready my gold chain, says, "Lanita"  
When I'm violent, it's Carlito's Way  
Blood on my feet on the street  
I'm dancin' crazy

Spin it till you whip it into a cream, baby  
Print it to black and white pages don't phase me  
Before you talk, let me stop what you're saying  
I know, I know, I know that you hate me

Honey, I got up so early  
And then, I got into the shower  
I was just able to go back to sleep for a hour and a half  
So that rocked, um, anyway (Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah)  
I had this dream where, um, aha, I don't know  
(Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss)

You heard my baby's back in town now  
You should come, come over  
We'll be hanging around now  
You should come, come over  
Back, back to the garden  
We're getting high now because we're older  
Me myself, I like diamonds  
Oh baby, crimson and clover

Oh God, I miss you on my lips (I do, I do)  
It's me, your little Venice Bitch  
On the stoop with the neighborhood kids  
Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss

(Ah, shatter)  
Calling out, bang bang, kiss kiss  
(Ah, yeah, ah, shatter)  
Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss  
(Yeah, yeah)

Back in the garden  
We're getting high now because we're older  
Me myself, I like diamonds  
But baby, crimson and clover  
Wha-wha-wha-wha-whatever  
Everything, whatever  
Wha-wha-wha-wha-whatever  
Everything's whatever

Oh God, I miss you on my lips (I do, I do)  
It's me, your little Venice bitch (Yes, it is)  
On the stoop with the neighborhood kids  
Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss

(Ah, shatter)  
Calling out, bang bang, kiss kiss

(Ah, yeah, ah, shatter)  
Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss  
(Yeah, yeah)

If you weren't mine (Get high), I'd be jealous of your love (Drop acid)  
If you weren't mine (Never die), I'd be jealous of your love (Not tonight, bang, bang)  
If you weren't mine, I'd be jealous of your love  
If you weren't mine, I'd be jealous of your love  
If you weren't mine, I'd be jealous of your love  
(Oh, God, I miss you on my lips)  
If you weren't mine, I'd be jealous of your love  
(On the stoop with the neighborhood kids)  
(Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss)  
Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss  
Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss  
(Yeah)

Utwór 'Taco Truck x VB' z albumu 'Did You Know That There's A Tunnel Under Ocean Blvd' od Lana Del Rey