American Idol "Lana Del Rey"

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Play house, put my favorite record on Get down, get your Crystal Method on You were like, tall, tan, drivin' 'round the city Flirtin' with the girls like, "You're so pretty." "Springsteen is the king, don't you think?" I was like, "Hell yeah, that guy can sing."

Like ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-oh

You make me crazy, you make me wild Just like a baby, spin me 'round like a child Your skin so golden brown Be young, be dope, be proud Like an American Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh ooh-ooh Like an American Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh ooh-ooh

Drive fast, I can almost taste it now
L.A., I don't even have to fake it now
You were like so sick, everybody said it
You were way ahead of the trend, ge-get it
Elvis is the best, hell yes
Honey, put on that party dress
Like ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-oh

You make me crazy, you make me wild Just like a baby, spin me 'round like a child Your skin so golden brown Be young, be dope, be proud Like an American Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh ooh-ooh Like an American Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh ooh-ooh

Everybody wants to go fast But they can't compare I don't really want the rest Only you can take me there I don't even know what I'm saying, But I'm praying for you.

You make me crazy, you make me wild Just like a baby, spin me 'round like a child Your skin so golden brown
Be young, be dope, be proud
Like an American
Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh ooh ooh-ooh

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