

Lana Del Rey

"Hundred Dollar Bill"

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(Twenty of 'em wrapped up),
(Tight in silk).

Hundred dollar bill,
Hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,

Jimmy pulls up,
In his blue Chevy Nova,
I have been dying,
For him to come over.
I'm in my party dress.
He say, "you're such a mess."

I am the New Jersey,
Dance Queen,
He is the gangster,
Action king.
He knows that I be,
Selling the body,
My man the best,
'Cause he knows what's up.

He knows it's a big bad world,
Knows that I'm a good girl,
He understands the sell of self,
'Cause cash comes quick,
When looks can kill.

Hundred dollar bill,
Hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Hey, yeah.

Hundred dollar bill,
Hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Twenty of 'em wrapped up,

Tight in silk.

J. is a romantic,
Roller coaster.
He don't do anything,
He supposed to,
I like 'em tough,
And mean.
Jim is the worst,
That I've ever seen.

I am the trailer,
Park darling,
He is the one-time,
Come-back king.
He knows that I be,
Looking to die,
He says "baby, pay
Respect to the high."

He knows it's a big bad world,
Knows that I'm a good girl,
He understands the sell of self,
'Cause cash comes quick,
When looks can kill.

Hundred dollar bill,
Hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Twenty of 'em wrapped up,
Tight in silk.

Hundred dollar bill,
Hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Twenty of 'em wrapped up,
Tight in silk.

(Hey, yeah, oh-ah, oh-ah, hey-ah).

I like your ultra-violent swing,
I like it when you treat me mean,
You turn my mood from black to blue.
I like your ultra-violent swing,
I like it when you treat me mean,
You turn my mood from black to blue.

Hey, yeah, twenty of 'em,
Wrapped up tight in-.

Hundred dollar bill,
Hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Hey, yeah.

Hundred dollar bill,
Hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Twenty of 'em wrapped up,
Tight in silk.

Hundred dollar bill,
(I need your love),
Hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
(I need your love),
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill.

Hundred dollar bill,
(I need your love),
Hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
(I need your love),
Than a hundred dollar bill,
Nothing more gorgeous,
Than a hundred dollar bill.
(Yeah), twenty of 'em,
Wrapped up tight in silk.

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