

Lana Del Rey

"Spot Lite De-Lite"

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I had a man he was sweet as pie.
I met him as I waked right by him
He said "Baby you so fine that when you walk
Even the stoplights stop talk about you.
I saw you and I had to make you mine
Cuz' you are terminally the most fine.
You know a man like me, gotta have a women that's killer
She's got a be killer, killer, killer, baby."

Fly body, dope in the face.
Fly body, dope in the face.

The way you talk, well you make me smile
And I'm lookin' down cause I'm kinda shy
You know you're so fine that when you talk,
Even the roses get up to walk to you.
You're crazy but I knew that at the time
I just can't resist your golden grill and
Your stupid pickup line.

Fly body dope in the face
Fly body dope in the face

There's something about you when you say
Come on, come on with me babe
And I don't know why but I know wherever you go I'm gonna follow

Fly birdie dont mean a thing
Fly birdie dont mean a thing
Fly body dope in the face

You're gonna be the your gonna be the death of me
Yes you are
You are

You so fly you so dope babe

You so fly you so dope babe

Fly like a bird

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