

## Lana Del Rey

### "Summer Time"

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Ah, dirrty (dirrty)  
Filthy (filthy)  
Nasty (Oh) Christina you nasty (yeah)  
Too dirrty to clean my act up (uh huh)  
If you ain't dirrty, you ain't here to party (Woo)

Ladies (Move), Gentlemen (Move)  
Somebody ring the alarm, a fire in the room

Ring the alarm... and I'm throwin' elbows  
Ring the alarm... and I'm throwin' elbows  
Ring the alarm... and I'm throwin' elbows  
Ring the alarm... and I'm throwin' elbows  
(Ha Ha)

Uh-Let me loose  
Oooh, I'm over due, gimme some room, comin'  
through  
Paid my dues, I'm in the mood, me and my girls come  
to shake the room  
DJ's spinnin', show your hands  
Let's get dirrty, that's my jam  
I need that, uh to get me off, sweatin' until my  
CLOTHES come off

It's explosive, speakers are thumpin'  
Still jumpin', six in the mornin'  
Table dancin', glasses are crashin'  
No question time for some action

Temperatures up (can you feel it), 'bout to erupt  
Gonna get my girls, get your boys, gonna make some  
noise

Chorus:

Gonna get rowdy, gonna get a little unruly  
Get it fired up in a hurry  
Wanna get dirrty, it's about time that I came to start the  
Party, sweat drippin' over my body  
Dancin, gettin' just a little naughty  
Wanna get dirrty, it's about time for my arrival

Ah, heat is up, ladies, fellas drop your cups  
Bodies packed, front to back, move your ass, I like that  
Tight hip huggers, low for show  
Shake a little somethin' on the floor  
I need that, uh to get me off, sweatin' till my clothes  
come off

Let's get open, cause a commotion  
Still goin' eight in the mornin'  
There's no stoppin' we keep it poppin'  
Hard rockin', everyone's talkin'

Give all you got (give it to me), just hit the spot  
Gonna get my girls, get your boys, gonna make some  
noise

Chorus

Here it comes it's the one you've been wait'n on  
Get up get it rough, yup that's what's up  
Givin' just what you love to the maximum  
Uh oh, here we go  
What to do when the music starts to drop  
And that's when we take it to the parking lot  
And I bet you somebody's gonna call the cops  
Uh oh, here we go

Yo, hot dang, Doc and Jam like a summer show  
I keep my car looking like a crash dummy drove  
My gear look like the bank got my moneyfroze  
For dead presidents I pimp like Huddy roll  
Doc the one that excite ya divas (ow! )  
If the media shine, I'm shining with both of the sleeves  
up

Yo Christina (what?), better hop in here  
My block live and in color, like Rodman hair (yeah)  
The club is packed, the bar is filled  
I'm waiting for sister to act, like Lauryn Hill  
Frankly, it's a rap, no bargain deals  
I drive a four wheel ride with foreign wheels  
Throw it up  
Baby it's Brick City, you heard of that?  
We blessed, and hung low, like Bernie Mac (Bernie  
Mac?)  
Dogs, let'em out, women, let 'em in  
It's like I'm ODB, the way I'm freakin'

Chorus x3

Uh, what?

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