

# Kinda Outta Luck

Lana Del Rey

I was born bad  
But then I met you  
You made me nice for a while  
But my dark side's true.

You never cared what I did at all  
Motel singer at a silver ball  
I did what I had to do...

Femme fatale, always on the run  
Diamonds on my wrist, whiskey on my tongue  
Before I get bad, I gotta get drunk  
So get over here, pour me a cold one.

Babe you can see that I'm danger  
Teetering off of the stage, yeah  
Sparkling in sequins, say hey-yeah  
Time to give in to the kindness of strangers.

Is it wro-wrong that I think it's kinda fun  
When I hit you in the back of the head with a gun?  
My daddy's in the trunk of his brand new truck  
I really want him back, but I'm flat outta luck.

Is it wro-wrong that I think it's kinda fun...

Wrong, I know, killing someone  
It gets a little easier when you've done it once  
You know that I'm fun, you know that I'm young  
Courtesy of lyricshall.com  
So tell me you're mine and let's get it on.

Babe you can see that I'm danger  
Glamorous bred, I'm deranged, yeah  
Teetering off of the stage, yeah  
I said it really nicely so can you be my savior?

Is it wro-wrong that I think it's kinda fun... (2x)

I was a dangerous girl  
You were too nice for this world  
And now I'm back on the prowl  
Who wants to give it a whirl?

Is it wro-wrong that I think it's kinda fun... (2x)