

# Lana Del Rey, Groupie Love (ft. A\$AP Rocky)

You're in the bar, playing guitar  
I'm trying not to let the crowd next to me  
It's so hard sometimes with the star  
When you have to share him with everybody

You're in the club, living it up  
I'm trying not to let the crowd notice me  
It's so sweet, swinging to the beat  
When I know that you're doing it all for me

And every time you look up  
I know what you're thinking  
I know what you're thinking

You want my  
Groupie love /3x

Time after time, writing my lines  
Having my baby there next to me  
It's so sweet, pouring you a drink  
And pretending that nothing means anything

This is my life, you by my side  
Key lime and perfume and festivals  
Taking our dreams, turning them to things  
It's like magic, babe, isn't life wonderful?

And every time we hooked up  
I know what you're thinking  
I know what you're thinking

You want my  
Groupie love /3x

A\$AP:  
Front row, every show like a hypeman  
Sing along word for word while she my bae  
Side stage, fans screaming's causing migraines  
Lamborghini ....  
God damn, got a nigga acting irate  
My babe /2x  
Stay on my brain  
My babe  
Made me sing to a fire escape  
City girl, but she grew up in the tristate  
She ain;t got no time for no groupie love  
We don't pay no minds to the thug with a love  
Girls, you ....  
So who do we trust?  
You and I till the day we die

You want my  
Groupie love /3x  
You are my baby  
Groupie love /3x