

# Doin' Time

## Lana Del Rey

Summertime—and the livin's easy  
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras MG  
All the people in the dance will agree That we're well-qualified to represent the L.B.C  
Me, me and Louie, we gonna run to the party  
And dance to the rhythm—it gets harder Me and my girl, we got this relationship  
I love her so bad, but she treats me like shit  
On lockdown, like a penitentiary  
She spreads her lovin' all over  
And when she gets home, there's none left for me  
Summertime—and the livin's easy  
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras MG  
All the people in the dance will agree  
That we're well-qualified to represent the L.B.C  
Me, me and Louie, we gonna run to the party  
And dance to the rhythm—it gets harder  
(Harder, yeah, harder, yeah) Oh, take this veil from off my eyes  
My burnin' sun will, some day, rise  
So, what am I gonna be doin' for a while?  
Said, I'm gonna play with myself  
Show them, now, we've come off the shelf Summertime—and the livin's easy  
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras MG  
All the people in the dance will agree  
That we're well-qualified to represent the L.B.C  
Me, me and Louie, we gonna run to the party  
And dance to the rhythm—it gets harder  
(Harder, yeah, harder, yeah)  
Evil—I've come to tell you that she's evil  
Most definitely  
Evil—ornery, scandalous and evil  
Most definitely  
The tension, it's gettin' hotter  
I'd like to hold her, head underwater  
(Summertime)  
(Ah, ah, ah) Summertime—and the livin's easy  
Bradley's on the microphone with Ras MG  
All the people in the dance will agree  
That we're well-qualified to represent the L.B.C  
Me, me and Louie, we gonna run to the party  
And dance to the rhythm, it gets harder

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

