

Cola

Lana Del Rey

My pussy tastes like Pepsi cola
My eyes are wide like cherry pies
I got a taste for men who are older
It's always been, so it's no surprise Ah he's in the sky with diamonds and he's making me crazy
(I come alive, alive)
All he wants to do is party with his pretty baby Come on baby, let's ride
We can escape to the great sunshine
I know your wife and she wouldn't mind
We made it out to the other side
We made it out to the other side
We made it out to the other side
I fall asleep in an American flag
I wear my diamonds on Skid Row
I pledge allegiance to my dad
For teaching me everything he knows Ah he's in the sky with diamonds and he's making me
crazy
(I come alive, alive)
All he wants to do is party with his pretty baby, yeah Come on baby, let's ride
We can escape to the great sunshine
I know your wife and she wouldn't mind
We made it out to the other side
We made it out to the other side
We made it out to the other side Drugs, suck it up like vanilla icys
Don't treat me rough, treat me really niceys
Decorate my neck, diamantes ices
Woah, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, yeah
Come on baby, let's ride
We can escape to the great sunshine
I know your wife and she wouldn't mind
We made it out to the other side
Come on baby, let's ride
We can escape to the great sunshine
We made it out to the other side
We made it out to the other side C'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby
Woah, woah
My pussy tastes like Pepsi cola
Oooh, aaah
My pussy tastes like Pepsi cola
Oooh, aaah

My pussy tastes like Pepsi cola
Oooh, yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>