

# Lola

Iggy Azalea

Loaded gun, that's how she feels  
Hard as stone, she aims to kill  
She hides her fears and burns it all  
You can't get even, you'll be lost

I'm saying, "Hey, Lola!"  
She can get a little jealous  
Oh, loca  
She can be a drama  
But her soul is pure  
Drowns in tears but keeps on shining  
Just keep on shining  
Oh, Lola, Lola, hey

I love drama and rumors  
I like talking my shit  
Can't stop cuttin' people off  
Get my scissors, lil' bitch  
I just keep laughin' at your pain, no novacane  
Need a padded room and chains, I'm out my brain  
Might need a straight jacket  
'Cause all my thoughts are doin' backflips  
Look, I'm pretty, I'm petty, I pop like confetti  
'Cause shit can get deadly, so don't make me jelly  
I been on my worse, I let bridges burn  
You hoes never learn you scared go to church  
Don't open your mouth, I'm a jawbreaker  
Been in car chases, I'm a lawbreaker  
I'm insane, might regret it later  
But don't you love my bad behavior? (Yeah)

You love how I hold grudges  
Might throw some punches  
But you're not judging I'm your psycho  
You love how I talk crazy then call you baby  
No, you can't tame me I'm your type, so

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I'm an angel and a demon  
Happy when I act the meanest  
I think like all my nights are sleepless

This feels like paradise and dreamin'  
He said, "Lola girl, you're evil"  
Well, maybe you the reason  
Found my lover, it's killing season  
Might choke you 'til you barely breathin', look  
I'm Loca, la Vida Loca, no controlla'  
I'm colder than Nova Scotia, Minnesota  
Ain't sober, don't get me started  
Got a motor, my motive is bipolar thought I told ya'  
Cut-throat, yeah, I'm hard to handle  
Got a short fuse, don't light my candle  
Might tell a lie just to start a scandal  
I'm a loose cannon with a lot of ammo

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Lola, I don't blame you  
I'm the same as you  
Just don't let 'em change you  
Or tighten up your screws  
Yeah, 'Imma do it my way or the highway  
Lookin' at you sideways in a valet  
Always thought the wrong way was the right way  
Like to see my side piece on a Sunday  
Nanana, slow down, slow down  
Lalala, my playground, playground  
Yeah, 'Imma do it my way or the highway  
Lookin' at you sideways in a valet  
Always thought the wrong way was the right way  
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