Sweetener

Ariana Grande

When life deals us cards Make everything taste like it is salt Then you come through like the sweetener you are To bring the bitter taste to a halt

And then you get it, get it, get it, get it (ayy) Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it (ayy) Flip it, flip it, flip it You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh) Twist it, twist it, twist it, twist it Mix it and mix it and mix it and mix it Kiss it, kiss it, kiss it You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh)

I like the way you lick the bowl (sheesh) Somehow your method touches my soul (sheesh, yeah) It lifts me up to heights unknown (ayy) So when they ask, "How's life?" I go (sheesh, sheesh)

When life deals us cards Make everything taste like it is salt Then you come through like the sweetener you are To bring the bitter taste to a halt

And then you get it, get it, get it, get it (ayy) Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it (ayy) Flip it, flip it, flip it You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh) Twist it, twist it, twist it, twist it Mix it and mix it and mix it and mix it Kiss it, kiss it, kiss it You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh)

Your mama sent us horoscopes (sheesh) Had so much fun watching them unfold (sheesh, yeah) You said she like me, I smiled, I know (ayy) So when they ask, "How's life?" I go (sheesh, sheesh)

When life deals us cards Make everything taste like it is salt Then you come through like the sweetener you are To bring the bitter taste to a halt

And then you get it, get it, get it, get it Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it Flip it, flip it, flip it You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh) Twist it, twist it, twist it, twist it Mix it and mix it and mix it and mix it Kiss it, kiss it, kiss it You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh)

And then we lay it back, talk the rest of the night Things that we can light make me say oh, oh Talking about what you wanna do, whatever's wrong or right I am followin' you 'cause you make me say oh, oh Say, I don't know what I'd do without you in my life, it'd be so sour I'm hoping that everybody can experience what we have in ours

When life deals us cards Make everything taste like it is salt Then you come through like the sweetener you are To bring the bitter taste to a halt

And then you get it, get it, get it, get it Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it Flip it, flip it, flip it You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh) Twist it, twist it, twist it, twist it Mix it and mix it and mix it and mix it Kiss it, kiss it, kiss it You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh) You make me say oh, babe