

Lemonade

Brooke Alexx

Fifty cents in my pocket, I know exactly how I want it
Pitcher pourin' out a satisfying kind of classic
The perfect blend of fresh and old-fashioned
Giving me a sweet tooth, tangy but it goes down smooth
Sticky sippin' on a flavor that I can't resist
You hit the spot every time I don't know what it is

Got me weak, fresh-squeezed
Taste so bittersweet
Mix it up, sugar rush
You're my remedy
Just what I need

'Cause you taste like lemonade
Yeah you taste like lemonade
My mind was minute-made (Minute Maid)
When I tasted lemonade

Boy, I'm losing patience, overwhelmed by this craving
Summer stirrin' up my tastebuds, got the chills
Drank my glass too fast need a refill

Got me weak, fresh-squeezed
Taste so bittersweet
Mix it up, sugar rush
You're my remedy
Just what I need

'Cause you taste like lemonade
Yeah you taste like lemonade
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Drink you up
Fill my cup
You know what I like
Feel that buzz
On my tongue
Gets me every time

'Cause you taste like lemonade
Yeah you taste like lemonade
My mind was minute-made (Minute Maid)
When I tasted lemonade