

Fine Apple

Bryce Vine

I like my water with lemon and lime
That's cause they're better combined
Kinda like us, you and I

If you a fruit, you'd be a fine apple
If you were words, you'd be the fine print
I'd like to try my hand at time travel
So you could walk by me again

Yeah, I think you skate by, I need a ice rink
I see your face whenever I blink
You a Pisces, kinda sweet like the ice tea
Southern kind, never undermine
Never put your dreams under mine, we a team
Ain't a thang, heard me sing like a bunch of times
Just when the caterpillar thought the world was over
It turned into a butterfly

I like my water with lemon and lime
That's cause they're better combined
Kinda like us, you and I
I like my water with lemon and lime
That's cause they're better combined
Kinda like us, you and I

If you a fruit, you'd be a fine apple
If you were words, you'd be the fine print
I'd like to try my hand at time travel
So you could walk by me again
You can walk by me again

She poppin', no cappin'
I'm blasting off with no captain
Oh last night, what happened?
So new school that I'm old fashioned
Bussin' over
Someone call me the Casanova of Kama Sutra
Take that dress off, it don't suit you
Got me stoned, Medusa

I like water with lemon and lime
That's cause it's better combined
You would sip me on the side
I just want to sip you with no chasin'
Cause I like the way the flavor's designed

If you a fruit, you'd be a fine apple
If you were words, you'd be the fine print
I'd like to try my hand at time travel
So you could walk by me again
If you a fruit, you'd be a fine apple
If you were words, you'd be the fine print
I'd like to try my hand at time travel
So you could walk by me again