

# Coyote

Dope Lemon

We just got out in the nick of time  
We find ourselves drowning in our blood in a sea of wine  
Down for the mountain, she wastes  
Dancing 'round a fire, shaking her waist

Oh, lemons don't get much sweeter than this  
Oh, lemons don't get much sweeter than this  
A coyote  
A coyote, oh yeah

She don't mind broken flowers in the morning  
I've seen the blue fall get in her eyes  
It just wanna see if we do it for the money  
And how you made them beg, I am made them beg to try

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