

Lemonade

Gunna

Xanny bars, suicide door, brand new bag
College girls give a nigga head in my Rafs
Rockstar life, so much money I'll make you laugh, hey
These bitches, they hate and you can't miss what you never had
Hey, hey

Off the juice (Juice), Codeine got me trippin' (Juice)
Copped the coupe (Coupe), woke up, roof is missing (Yeah, yeah)
Ice (Ice), lemonade, my neck was drippin' (Anuel)
Ice (Ice), lemonade, my neck was drippin'

Cuatro, cinco Perco,' en la mano agua Fiji
El phillie en los dedos, en la muñeca el Richard Mille
Un millón en el carro, puerta suicida Robin Willy
Y si me matan los espero en el cielo con Kobe y Gigi
De rodilla' ante Dios y millonario ante el hombre
En la fe, no en cada bala está tu nombre
Los billetes azules también tienen dos caras
No siempre los tuve pero tenía par balas

Siempre vestido 'e Louis Vuitton, pelo rosita o neón
En probatorio y siempre con el pistolón
Llevo dos años en la cima y sigo posteo como un buzón
Fanta azul, el lean me duerme el rostro
El AK a full, ya me tiene viendo monstruos
Uah, el tambor no se congela
Uah, las balas entran y muertos modelan

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Addy boys, got some 60's in my bag (Oh-oh)
Lips sealed, I ain't pillow talkin', I'm no rat (No)
In my earlobe, got two karats, VVS (Bling)
Got a penthouse near Rodeo, off of stress (Stress)
All this money, when I grew up, I had nothing (Nothing)
Filled with backstabbers, my old life was disgusting (Disgusting)
Can't believe it, gotta thank God that I'm living comfortably (Thank God)
Get checks, I don't believe when she say she done with me
Burnt some bridges, and I let the fire light the way (Oh-whoa)
Kickin' my feet up, left the PJ's on a PJ (PJ)
Yeah, I'm a big dog, and I walk around with no leash (Oh)
I got water on me, yeah, everything on Fiji

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I'm a rockstar, play guitars, sippin' 'Wock, ay (Hey)
Adderall, fentanyl, Xanax bars, ay (Yeah)
I was fifteen, I sip Codeine with my dawg, yeah (Codeine)
Did a Percocet, Promethazine, I feel nauseous (Promethazine)
Put up a stick and I hop on a plane
Still in my war ways (War ways)
Shit is so risky, I gotta be gifted
He blessed me with fortune and fame (Fortune and fame, nice)
I made my first fifty, I couldn't go back empty
I knew I was stuck to that game, uh (Stuck)
I'm loyal and I'll never change, yeah
I'm never gon' go Against the grain (Against the grain)
I'm never gon' be the one turn on my brother
When police has got him detained (Nah)
I would never love a bitch, more than my mother
And that's on my government name (Nah)
I can't be no sucker, ain't hatin' on no one
I wish everybody get paid (Paid)
'Cause we countin' up every day (Every day)
Gettin' high till I land in the grave

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