

# LEMONADE

Jacob Sartorius

With all of the comments and all of this shade  
You're up with the comets I'm down with the planes  
You're like a diamond you don't need a rang  
All of the times when I threw us away  
Tomorrow I might go and tell her it's over  
Throwback to when we would only fuck sober  
Now she too fucked up she don't even know me  
New man courtside I'm in the nosebleeds

I get fucked up every day  
Drink that shit to feel okay  
I swear she's so mean her lips so sweet like lemonade  
She drive me crazy every day  
She mix it up I love the taste  
I swear she's so mean her lips so sweet like lemonade

With all of the bullshit that gets in the way  
Wonder if you and I gonna be the same  
Pass her the blunt and she pass me the blame  
What do I say?  
Now I got my hand on the wheel and we're speeding down the highway  
Blunt pre rolled yeah you better pass it my way  
You talk slow but I'm blurring all the lines babe  
Went too far I don't wanna say goodbye

I'm in my head again  
Swear I can't eat anything  
Always replay memories of times when shit was better than

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I drank a little more I'm talking slow  
Check the time it's 4  
We should probably both catch up on sleep but we like drinking more  
(Yeah)

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I think it's harder to learn how to change  
Easy to be who we were yesterday  
We keep on adding more fuel to the flame  
Eventually we gotta get out the way  
You are somebody that I'll never hate  
No matter whatever gets in the way  
I wanna tell her yeah I wanna say  
(I wanna say that)

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