

## Iced Tea

Joyce Wrice

I just wanna let go  
I solo  
Speaking on my M.O.  
What they don't know  
Know you see the skin glow  
Sweet like cocoa  
Keep up with my tempo  
While I let go

Way  
Feel some way  
When I'm in my bag  
Can't slow the pace  
I know my place  
It's a shame  
How you hate  
On everything  
And everyone  
When you're the one to blame

Keep it on the low  
Cuz I'm better on my own  
So you could go sit your ass over there  
Caught up in my flow  
Something that you'll never know  
Don't need nobody to care

Feel good when you're leaving like me  
Can't fuck with a woman like me  
Lemon slice in your sugar iced tea  
Feels good when you're living carefree  
Carefree  
Carefree

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Sweetest deceiver  
Biting on the hand that  
Feeds ya  
I see ya  
Demeanor  
Why you getting mad for no reason  
Money don't heal the pain  
I know we ain't all the same  
Ya see through like cellophane  
Carry on  
Carry on  
Carry on

Keep it on the low

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