

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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So you could go sit your ass over there
Caught up in my flow
Something that you'll never know
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