

Black Lemonade

¡Mayday!

In a land where talking grand can often grant a chance to go ride that wave
We been rocking it often and I want the plan to popularize that name
But we move with the common man
Trying to keep a little contraband
Morse code on pots and pans
Stop to stand a plot that will not be changed
Gotta set a vibe and let it get through
These critics lie to then affect you
They been dead inside and they let it ride
To be verified by the next crew
We don't sip that flavor no
The gimmicks lamer labor is greater so
You can keep that fame in the vapor bro
We want more than a taste of the fate you hold

Sell your soul for all this gold until you find your way
You should know that what you hold is worth
More than they say
I won't ever ride the wave
You and I know that they're dying to taste
Black lemonade!

1st sip gets you high
2nd sip lose ya mind
3rd one you gone find
Just might not survive I
Had stars in my retinas
Billboard with black letters
Cellphones in my eyes
Highs I can't describe
But the come down somehow
Got my soul rundown what now
I was unfound unsound
Living life on illicit compounds
Had a run a maze to my center
Now it's strobe lights in September
Had to hold mics for decades
Just to not take a sip or even a drip or have just one taste of

Black lemonade!

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