

Lemons (Lemonade)

Nasty C

Al, l ah, all over the track
Uh pardon me uh, as I comeback!
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Ayy, More life
Peng ting, a sight for sore eyes
Dark days friends were few, it's alright
Turned that pain to fuel and survived
Ooh, ooh, now I'm stronger
Backstage in the coupe like Lorgia
Spin moves in the paint like Jordan
Girlfriend on her bullshit, that's Taurus
Star signs, pull up and shine at Nostra
GALXBOY, that's culture
I've been on top for a long time
Champion chips, ama big corn bites
People say "Hip hop died", that's nonsense
Thank God they showed their true colours
Switched up piano like vultures

All in my feelings, I can't conceal it
I take it all the way
I'm playin' hard to get
This life is different, it's risky business
Lemons to lemonade, lemons to lemonade

Tracksuit Versace, pull out the set
Zip up the Off-White up to the neck
Turn up the A/C, it's hot in the sec
Call up the slay queens, pour out the Ace
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Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, baby
Ooh, ooh

Tracksuit Versace, pull out the set
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Turn up the A/C, it's hot in the sec
Call up the slay queens, pour out the Ace
Tracksuit Versace, pull out the set
Zip up the Off-White up to the neck
Turn up the A/C, it's hot in the sec (Yeah)
Call up the slay queens, pour out the Ace

Keep a-
Nice ting with the lips and the curves, in my corner
A ten on my lap, Maradona

I'm givin' her some class, Cabernet Sauvignon her
When I made her gag I was goin' for her tonsils
When I met her dad, I told him I'm an apostle
Damn, that nigga's a fossil
Now everything is alright (Everything is alright)
You see my new car right?
I pulled up to the show and they was sleepin'
The energy was weak, I gave them some Morvite
Zaba Zaba Zaba Zai Zaba Zai
Always out the country, guess I'm a Zai Zai
When they pull me over, I'm black I might die
No SAPS, cool drink, high five
SA, what a place to reside
Tides, Durban, the ever-great side (Side)
Livin' on the highway, pepper steak pies
But black don't crack so I bet I age fine (Age fine)
Got a little thing called ties (Yeah)
Rolled a little thing called dice
She roll her little things called eyes
Wrote a little thing called rhymes
Never told lies, you just couldn't see it with your own eyes

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Ooh