

Lemon

Richard Edwards

Come to see me
Here in Chicago
I'll pick you up
From Logan Square station
Come to see me
Down in the ghetto
And I'll break my brain
All over you again, 'cause

I'm just so glad to see ya
I'm gonna eat you up like cotton candy, mama
There ain't no way around it
You got your paws on me, and all my love

A karmic nightmare
Up huffin' neon
I walk your ass
To the train you oughta be on
C'mon scram
Try your luck
Don't lord your love over me, 'cause

I got my limits, honey
You keep on pushin' me, you think I'm lazy?
Naw, but there ain't no way around it
You got your paws on me, and all my love
But that ain't enough
That ain't enough...

C'mon, honeysuckle
Talk slow
Dance your body down to the river 'cause I
I ain't got the time for ya, honeysuckle
I ain't got the time for ya, sucker!
C'mon, honeysuckle talk slow
Dance your body down to the river 'cause I
I ain't got the time for ya, honeysuckle
I ain't got the time...

Come to see me
Here in Chicago
I'll pick you up

You got your lemon, honey
How do you like him now?
Do you think he's crazy?
'Cause I think I'm crazy
Well, I might be crazy but that ain't enough
No, that ain't enough

C'mon, honeysuckle!
C'mon, honeysuckle!
There ain't no way around it
You got your paws on me
And all my love, and all my love, and all my love
But that's not enough