

Lemonade

Yung Lean

I can buy you lemonade, buy you drugs

Coke up in the swisher switching lanes like switching pictures
[?] stitches

Turn into the neatest riches

Hand around the shoulder I see neon kisses

I'm balling, balling [?]

Till my hand starts twitching, twitching

Y'all think I'm so weird, I ain't really human I'm revered

Couldn't give less fucks about my career

Posted in a spaceship showing no fear

No one heard about Lean a month ago, ago

I was in my bedroom making music, yo

I make no sense, I make nonsense

Should've played in the window from my Benz

Stunting all you haters, I jumped over the fence

Jumped over the chase, jumped up the top of her

With my AK-47 in the face

Take you back to heaven, it's a race

Counting stacks, smoking [?]

Bey Bey-blades [?]

I can buy you lemonade, I can buy you drugs

Arizona tears, Arizona tears

Arizona tears, Arizona tears

Blood tears on my face all I've got is excalibur

Shawty ain't gonna slide through, how the fuck I'm gonna die fo
r her

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