

Danity Kane, Lemonade (ft. Tyga)

Love it when we sexin' up in my car
Door swing, open from my passing jar
Look up in the mirror, take my mascara
People wanna know who the Hell is her
Top top vibe in my cup deVille
I stay my beneath, my hoop still
Riding in the trunk when I play the trash
Words to the left, yelling holler bay

Ooh, these haters got a sour look upon their bass
Lemonade lemonade
Lemonade lemonade
They lookin' so thirsty
They might just need a drink
Lemonade lemonade
Lemonade lemonade

I feel your eyes on me,
I like who it feels
I hope that you enjoy your five
But I'll take it from here
I'm late to the party, but always on time
There's something there, but I'm always on your mind
Who cares if we turn up every night the top down
When we pull up the light
Don't listen to what nobody say
So high, can't hear nobody say nothing
I wish you'd say something
Papi, am I good? Say something!
Ain't no problems here,
See, I'm just trying to have good time

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I'm rockin' my sunnies
So black oh the shades
We obviously said enough shit
Sing it lemonade
I'm late to the party, but always on time
Misbehaving, always up to no good
Who cares if we turn up every night the top down
When we pull up the light
Don't listen to what nobody say
So high, can't hear nobody say nothing
I wish you'd say something
Papi, am I good? Say something!
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[Tyga:]

What you mad for
The ice in my charm,
Forget no flaws, I'm daddy T-Raww, trips around the world
I'm open arms to a door, you my chicks spoil
Be loyal, lord I'm royal
Whippin that brief, catch a case if they try follow
She top dollar!

(...)

Glad we made it, I know they hate it
Smug up on their faces, blue in the face
Smur faces what I do for you
Morning in the bank statement
What she do for me
You know they turn crazy
I like that I like that

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