

YUNGBLUD - Lemonade (feat. Denzel Curry)

Drink up, inside, look when they peep us tom: Jesus in the belly of the beast, but They just squeeze my brain, gettin' off on pain Outside, there's a war goin' on Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade On your front lawn, Black Hawks see the red dawn, Head meltin' for days, gettin' off on pain Horizon, blind let I'm wise and abidin' Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade By laws of attraction, my thoughts still risin' [Primeira Parte] Thinkin', what type of knowledge don't sink in? Life gives you lemons and my only thought is drinkin' Thirsty, will I be alive or dead before They say, "Go be an adult" Thirty? That's all that concerns me, early But guns and knives are an antidote Lemonade quenchin' my inner rage To retain some kind of self-control CmWhen it takes to the stage way before they floorin' on my Slip amphetamines through a telescope grave You erase all the calls from your telephone Minute maid, let us set my soul ablaze Onto each and every wave, put me in the water for the safe No sense of smile, maybe tell a joke Holdin' back your tears, singin' cynical [Refrão] Syllables, yo They just squeeze my brain, gettin' off on pain CmLet's take a hit on a pipe dream Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade Was a fatal mistake 'cause the time ain't up Head meltin' for days, gettin' off on pain Yeah, the parts of my mind don't get much blood Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade Yeah, you want someone dead? Mummy, call me up You look like a twisted Robin Hood They just squeeze my brain, gettin' off on pain Do you take from the rich and the poor and us? Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade (lemonade, Wearin' diamond shoes when you walk your pugs Head meltin' for days, gettin' off on pain In a town you curate where there ain't no love Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade [Pré-Refrão] [Final] Where do I go when I'm alone, not on the phone? Oh ah, ah-ah-ah-ah When I am on my own (gotta calm it down) Ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah (down for what) [Refrão] Oh ah, ah-ah-ah-ah They just squeeze my brain, gettin' off on pain Ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah (down for what) Oh ah (lemonade, lemonade!), ah-ah-ah-ah (quenchin' my Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade inner rage, lemonade) Head meltin' for days, gettin' off on pain Ah-ah-ah-ah (lemonade, what!), ah-ah-ah-ah (lemonade, Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade down for what) [Segunda Parte] Oh ah (lemonade, lemonade, lemonade!), ah-ah-ah-ah (quenchin' my inner rage, lemonade) Stopped takin' acid but still got a reflux Ah-ah-ah-ah (lemonade, what!), ah-ah-ah-ah (down for what) Eyes rip out from the socket to a teacup Ha ha ha

Acordes

