

YUNGBLUD with Denzel Curry, Lemonade

They just squeeze my brain
Gettin' off on pain
Drippin; down your face like i am lemonade
Hypnotizing for the days
Getting off on pain
Drippin; down your face like i am lemonade

They say: Go, be an adult!
Where guns and knives are an antidote
To retain some kind of self-control
Sip amphetamine through a telescope
You erase all the calls from my telephone

No sense of smile
Maybe tell a joke
Holdin; back you tears
Singin; cynicla
Syllables, yeah

Let's take a hit on a pipe dream
Was that fate or mistake
Cause that timing up
That parts of my mind don;t get much blood
You want somebody dead?
Mummy, call me up

You look like a twisted Robinhood
Do you take from the rich and the poor and us?
Wearin diamond shoes when you walk your pubs
In a time you curate where these ain't no love