

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 arise all the calls from my telephone

No sense of smile
Maybe tell a joke
Holdin; back you tears
Singin; cynics
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 paths
In a time you curate where there ain't no love