

# 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  
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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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