

# Corona And Lime

## Shwayze

Baby will you be my corona and lime?  
And I will be your main squeeze  
And if your brother don't like my style  
We could take it to the street  
We could take it to the street  
Yo, little girls in the city dress up pretty  
Go out and get messed up and shitty  
Girls by the sea dress like hippies  
And write love beads and go skinny dippin'  
Girls in the Hills go day trippin'  
To get their nails done and hair straightened  
Little girls in the 818  
Get hot when I roll over Laurel Canyon  
Let me tell you about a girl I know  
She like hip hop and rock and roll  
She walk slow down the avenue  
I ain't met her but I get her when I do  
Let me tell you about a girl I love  
She stay at home 'cause she hate the club  
Baby butt, pretty little features  
I ain't met her but I'll get her when I see her  
Baby will you be my corona and lime?  
And I will be your main squeeze  
And if your brother don't like my style  
We could take it to the street  
We could take it to the street  
Girls in New York look like giraffes  
Long neck, long legs, tiny tits and ass  
Girls from L.A. rock over-sized shades  
And chill all day 'cause they already paid  
Girls in Miami, string bikinis  
And bump techno by Dj Tiesto  
Girls from Detroit like electro  
And dance all night till they break they neck, yo  
Let me tell you about a girl I know  
She like hip hop and rock and roll  
Let me tell you about a girl I love  
  
Let me tell you about a girl I love

Baby, will you be my corona and lime?  
And I will be your main squeeze  
And if your brother don't like my style  
We could take it to the street  
We could take it to the street  
And if your brother don't like my style  
We could take it to the street  
We could take it to the street  
Now if you're lookin' for love, won't you put you hands up?  
If you're lookin' for love, won't you put you hands up?  
If you're lookin' for love then I'm lookin' for love  
If you're lookin' for love then I'm lookin' for love  
Now if you're lookin for love, won't you put you hands up?  
If you're lookin' for love, won't you put you hands up?  
Now if you're lookin' for love then I'm lookin' for love  
And this is what I'm lookin' for  
Let me tell you about a girl I know  
She like hip hop and rock and roll  
She walk slow down the avenue  
I ain't met her but I get her when I do  
Let me tell you about a girl I love  
She stay at home 'cause she hate the club  
Baby butt, pretty little features  
I ain't met her but I'll get her when I see her  
Baby, will you be my corona and lime?  
And I will be your main squeeze  
And if your brother don't like my style  
We could take it to the street  
We could take it to the street  
Baby, will you be my corona and lime?  
And I will be your sandy beach  
And if your brother don't like my style  
We could take it to the street  
We could take it to the street

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