

Lemonade

Adam Friedman

I went down to Georgia, looking for the one
I even checked in New York City, I didn't have no luck
So I'm going to S.C., where all you pretty girls are hiding
I got my old school Chevy, and my labrador
Headed down to the liquor store
Begging California, you're my last hope
Give me someone I can take home
And, I don't how much longer that I can wait
So make her 5'5", big brown eyes and sweet like lemonade Ooooooh, ooooooh, ohhhhhhhh
I got that good cologne
And I got that charm
I just need a pretty Cali girl
To put under my arm
And I know what you need darlin'
But I need it too
A little love and affection all night long
I got a whole bunch for you
I'm going out to California, you're my last hope
Give me someone I can take home
And, I don't how much longer that I can wait
So make her 5'5", big brown eyes and sweet like lemonade Now that I got you wrapped up in my arms
There ain't nobody else to hold (no)
Now that I got you wrapped up in my arms
There ain't no other place to go
But
California, you're my last hope
Give me someone I can take home
And, I don't how much longer that I can wait
So make her 5'5", big brown eyes and sweet like lemonade
California, you're my last hope
Give me someone I can take home
And, I don't how much longer that I can wait
So make her 5'5", big brown eyes and sweet like lemonade
5'5", big brown eyes and sweet like lemonade
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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