Pink Lemonade

Da Brat

Cool, refreshing cool (Ooh, ooh) It taste best with you Add that sugar, baby In my pink lemonade If ya thirsty I could possibly slide down your throat If you work may let's say we skip the foreplay Picture me kicking in the doorway to set off the storey Negligee hot tip of the knockers stay brick like rocks Figure if you drop ice here I don't stop 'Cuz it's twice as nice when it's frosted up Sweetness like this could never cost enough With a so, so twist, try this stuff Mouth watering love succulent to all taste buds Must of been us you was dreaming of the crush I breeve on 'em and make 'em feel the lust Then jiggle the lemons a little so they feel to touch Cream to us say nothing to us scared Premium pink stuff and swing with us sweetened it up To it make you wanna say, "Ooh its cool" Cool, refreshing cool (Ooh, ooh) It taste best with you Add that sugar, baby In my pink lemonade Cool, refreshing cool (Ooh, ooh) It taste best with you Add that sugar, baby In my pink lemonade I'm weighed in at one tree five a big gulp size Seven eleven can't satisfy your appetite all night JD and I planned it to be dickable so it's alright You can come and escapade in my escalade Lay me flat on my back and slurp away I get action in a Bentley with no brains Just pure satisfaction cracking with no cain I came for the thrill of it I ain't looking for real love Just the feel of it

After just one taste you still bugging Da black cat make you wanna handle business Until the pleasure principle kick it If you hit this I'll make you tell your wife and your mistress To leave town 'cuz they been evicted Hit up a record store pick up Brat and get addicted

Cool, refreshing cool (Ooh, ooh) It taste best with you Add that sugar, baby In my pink lemonade Cool, refreshing cool (Ooh, ooh) It taste best with you Add that sugar, baby In my pink lemonade A thirst quenching mouth watering concoction Your only option drink to ya pink why stop it One think its refreshing isn't it the best when you sipping it Heaven sake honey buns built for dipping in Money come quicker than a two minute brother That concentrate on stiffin' when he love it Stick when too dry so keep stirring It still be the sweet even if it turn syrup Hurry up and get a cup full cop fills and get' cha cap peeled back Rash a little rat first smash went classic Even with my homies help on the west you wack Sincerely Brat where my girls at We stick together in the rain Batches of pink lemonade bringing da pain Any day and every minute make you wanna get up in it 'Cuz it's just that cool Cool, refreshing cool (Ooh, ooh) It taste best with you Add that sugar, baby In my pink lemonade Cool, refreshing cool (Ooh, ooh) It taste best with you Add that sugar, baby In my pink lemonade Cool, refreshing cool (Ooh, ooh)

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