

# Pink Lemonade

## The Wombats

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

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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  
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