

Corona and Lime

Shwayze

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 streetYo, 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 CanyonLet 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 doLet 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 herBaby 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 streetGirls 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 paidGirls in Miami, string bikinis
And bump techno by Dj Tiesto
Girls from Detroit like electro
And dance all night till they break they neck, yoLet 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 loveBaby, 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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