

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 lemonadeA 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 inMoney 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 syrupHurry 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 atWe 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 coolCool, refreshing cool
(Ooh, ooh)
It taste best with you
Add that sugar, baby
In my pink lemonadeCool, refreshing cool
(Ooh, ooh)
It taste best with you
Add that sugar, baby
In my pink lemonadeCool, refreshing cool
(Ooh, ooh)
It taste best with you
Add that sugar, baby
In my pink lemonadeCool, refreshing cool
(Ooh, ooh)
It taste best with you
Add that sugar, baby
In my pink lemonade

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>