

Gucci Mane "Lemonade"

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[Intro]

Yeah

It's Gucci,

What's up baby?

Yellow errthing this time, you know what I'm talkin'
'bout?

Yellow rims, yellow big booty, yellowbones

Yellow Lambs', yellow MP's

Yellow watch, yellow charm, ring, chain

Yellow livin' room set, lemonade Gucci shoes for my
girl

Gucci

[Verse - 1]

My Phantom sittin' on sixes, no 20's in my gun

Your Cutlass motor knockin', because it is a lemon

My rifle Georgia peaches, but you look more like a
lemon

These sour apple bitter bitches, I'm not fuckin' wit' 'em

I'm truly stupid paid that's just how I feel today,

I'm movin' slow 'cause codeine syrup's in my lemonade

I'm standin' in the shade and I'm sellin' lemonade

600 a pint, the goin' rate off in the A

Lemonade diamond bracelet, put it in your face burr

Lemonhead diamond earrings I wore yesterday burr

I'm pimpin' where I'm winnin', that's just how I'm chillin'

I'm smokin' grits and sellin' chickens, Corvette painted

lemon

Gucci!

[Chorus]

Lemons on the chain with the V-cuts

Lemons on the chain with the V-cuts

Lemonade in shade with my feet up

Lemonade in shade with my feet up

Lemon pepper wings and a freeze cup

Lemon pepper wings and a freeze cup

Lemons in their face watch 'em freeze up

Lemons in their face watch 'em freeze up

[Verse - 2]

I got lemonade and lemon tint

Lemons watch me mix the shit
Lemonade complexion, East Australian girl be killin' me
She say I be killin' her, I say I be feelin' it
Four days then I'm sick of her, 'cause her brain is
Lemonhead
Cocaine white exterior, interior lemonade
Yellow wit' da off-white trim
I call that dat super drank
Yellow diamond pinky ring
Call that dere da lemon rock
Jewelry box a lemon bin, my earring size a apricot
Yeah I smoke that strong a lot, yeah I need some of
what you got

Half a pound of lemon kush, call that pack the lemon
drop
Canary yellow lemon watch, Big Bird yellow top
Yellow Polo, Polo slippers white and yellow Polo socks
Gucci Mane be pumpin' dawg, he don't got all he say
he got
Just stash one lemon homie, I can supply them the 50
Glocks
Yellow boat parked at the dock, yellowbone gon' make
it drop
Flip da flop mine up the top, then go buy me a yellow
yacht

[Chorus]

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[Verse - 3]

Lemonade my town, said Miami I want yellow carpet
Woke up in the mornin', fuck it, bought a yellow Aston
Martin
Yellow bricks, yellow dust, yellow ring, yellow tusk
Yellow pills, spinnin' wheels, yellow weed
Re-up up wit' us
Coward ass nigga, yellow stripe, you a yellowback
AK hit your dog, and you can't bring old Yeller back
Yep, Gucci bang up eighty thousand dats a yellow safe
Yellow homes, mellow holmes, you know you a scary
cat
No sleep for two days, so my peoples lift me up
Five flights, six shows, quarter million on my schedule

Bangledesh and Gucci Mane, niggas know they in
trouble
Green ice, red light, caution Gucci rock yellow

[Chorus]

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