

## Naledge

# "Lemonade & Tequila"

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Don't it feel so real when you living what you dreaming  
Cinematic evenings, full of dramatic events  
Leaning in the v12, prettiest of the females  
Photos in my gmail, attach with a note  
What she wanna do in detail

Tailoring my retail, selling in to see now  
Inhaling and I breathe out  
When fish scale was on the scale  
You should have seen how  
Fuck the money up, poured a cup  
And got a refail  
So real, fake motherfucker  
Claim that they love us,  
But I'm gang to suckers  
I came for the supper, cizels like apache  
Suit and tie where we seen love a nigga moxi  
Hotel in rondo, bitches sniffin oxy  
Chop 3, polo ...show me how the box be, watch me  
Gotta watch me nigga  
And tell me all about it, cause I prolly not remember  
If you would did shit bobby brown,  
Think I'm deaded in these niggas  
Compare me to the spirit, ain't gotta tell you, you can  
hear it  
Wearing my heart on my sleeve  
I'm strong company, you gotta pardon my sneeze

Success on my mind, I can't sleep  
Counting dolla signs, steady sheek  
With every leap forward, man ...  
Second to last, no seconds to last,  
That all cause  
All of hand shakes, but hate is in your iris  
Can't close my eye lids on you snakes in disguises  
I came from the bottom and time flows scenery  
Empire needles sowing every single scene with ease  
Portuguese bitches, Chinese dishes  
Fast than rem I'm loosing my religion  
Lemonade, lemon, lemonade and tequila  
Put it in the bottles, tryina say you feel it

Lemonade, lemon, lemonade and tequila  
Lemonade, lemon, lemonade and tequila  
Lemonade, lemon, lemonade and tequila  
Lemonade, lemon.

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