

## Syd Barrett "Baby Lemonade"

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I be wylin' cause I'm young  
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I be wylin' cause I'm young  
I be wylin' cause I'm young  
and I be wylin til I'm chill and old

[Verse 1]

Liquor all night love it!  
untamed youth and coupes move like bullets  
I guess the fact my father smoked and drink  
made a young n-gga destiny to do the exact same  
young wylin me and all my codi's  
watch the phoney and hoes they couldn't blew me  
dark skinned china dog with the fake tits  
ice grillin' my spanish chick, word  
we all in together now we all fear cops be buggin  
shotguns on the whip, f-ck em  
I will never sweat for a piggy  
you catch me high it's all good no biggie

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[Verse 2]

4 in the morning getting cosy  
so much goose, i let the fry soak it up some  
Tuesday weekly, the legend of the rager  
most have witnessed the Cud' in the club  
I don't have Plain Pat ready  
Ice is strong and the whole crew gone  
done off the better, girls they love it, totally  
fuck the blogs, imma tell my story  
No matter the phase, my name is engraved  
In the minds of the young  
To be living til' their grave

You live and you learn

Doing bumps in the day  
Keep blunts to burn

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[Verse 3]

Rage, cause I'm paid  
take the gray and create another shade  
awesome no more b-tches playin possom  
pop and lock em and send em on home  
tired of hoes all they want is to get chose  
know the code when a women with some toes  
Optimo taking trips to Australia  
do some blow and hope you make through the show  
hands high, go with your soul  
and try floating through the sky  
hide your pain with some p-ssy and mamosa's  
Costa Rica next on the agenda

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