

# YUNGBLUD - Lemonade (feat. Denzel Curry)

tom:  
 C  
 They just squeeze my brain, gettin' off on pain  
 Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade  
 Head meltin' for days, gettin' off on pain  
 Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade  
 [Primeira Parte]

Cm  
 They say, "Go be an adult"  
 Cm  
 But guns and knives are an antidote  
 Cm  
 To retain some kind of self-control  
 Fm  
 Slip amphetamines through a telescope  
 Cm  
 You erase all the calls from your telephone  
 Cm  
 No sense of smile, maybe tell a joke  
 Cm  
 Holdin' back your tears, singin' cynical  
 Fm  
 Syllables, yo  
 Cm  
 Let's take a hit on a pipe dream  
 Cm  
 Was a fatal mistake 'cause the time ain't up Cm  
 Fm  
 Yeah, the parts of my mind don't get much blood Cm  
 Cm  
 Yeah, you want someone dead? Mummy, call me up Cm  
 Cm  
 You look like a twisted Robin Hood Cm  
 Cm  
 Do you take from the rich and the poor and us? Fm  
 Fm  
 Wearin' diamond shoes when you walk your pugs Cm  
 Cm  
 In a town you curate where there ain't no love  
 [Pré-Refrão]

Cm  
 Where do I go when I'm alone, not on the phone?  
 Fm  
 When I am on my own (gotta calm it down)  
 [Refrão]

Cm  
 They just squeeze my brain, gettin' off on pain  
 Cm  
 Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade  
 Cm  
 Head meltin' for days, gettin' off on pain  
 Cm  
 Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade  
 [Segunda Parte]

Cm  
 Stopped takin' acid but still got a reflux  
 Cm  
 Eyes rip out from the socket to a teacup  
 Cm

Drink up, inside, look when they peep us  
 Fm  
 Jesus in the belly of the beast, but  
 Cm  
 Outside, there's a war goin' on  
 Cm  
 On your front lawn, Black Hawks see the red dawn,  
 Cm  
 Horizon, blind let I'm wise and abidin'  
 Fm  
 By laws of attraction, my thoughts still risin'  
 Cm  
 Thinkin', what type of knowledge don't sink in?  
 Cm  
 Life gives you lemons and my only thought is drinkin'  
 Cm  
 Thirsty, will I be alive or dead before  
 Fm  
 Thirty? That's all that concerns me, early  
 Cm  
 Lemonade quenchin' my inner rage  
 Cm  
 When it takes to the stage way before they floorin' on my  
 grave  
 Cm  
 Minute maid, let us set my soul ablaze  
 Fm  
 Onto each and every wave, put me in the water for the safe  
 [Refrão]

Cm  
 They just squeeze my brain, gettin' off on pain  
 Cm  
 Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade  
 Cm  
 Head meltin' for days, gettin' off on pain  
 Cm  
 Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade  
 Cm  
 They just squeeze my brain, gettin' off on pain  
 Cm  
 Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade (lemonade,  
 lemonade!)  
 Cm  
 Head meltin' for days, gettin' off on pain  
 Cm  
 Drippin' down your face, like I'm lemonade

[Final]  
 C G  
 Oh ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
 F C  
 Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah (down for what)  
 C G  
 Oh ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
 F C  
 Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah (down for what)  
 C G  
 Oh ah (lemonade, lemonade!), ah-ah-ah-ah-ah (quenchin' my  
 inner rage, lemonade)  
 F C  
 Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah (lemonade, what!), ah-ah-ah-ah-ah (lemonade,  
 down for what)  
 C G  
 Oh ah (lemonade, lemonade, lemonade!), ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
 (quenchin' my inner rage, lemonade)  
 F C  
 Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah (lemonade, what!), ah-ah-ah-ah-ah (down for  
 what)  
 Ha ha ha

## Acordes

