

Corona and Lime

Shwayze

Baby will you be my corona and lime.

And I will be your main squeeze.

And if your brother don't like my style.

We could take it to the street.

We could take it to the street.

Verse:

Yo. Lil girls in the city. Dress up pretty.

Go out and get messed up and shitty.

Girls by the sea, dress like hippies. And write love beads and go skinny dippin'.

Girls in the hills, go day trippin. To get their nails done, and hair straighten.

Lil girls in the 818. Get hot when I roll over laurel canyon.

Let me tell you about a girl I know.

She like hip hop and rock and roll.

She walk slow down the avenue.

I ain't met her, but I get her when I do.

Let me tell you about a girl I love.

She stay at home cause she hate the club.

Baby but, pretty little features.

I ain't met her but I'll get her when I see her.

Baby will you be my corona and lime.

And I will be your main squeeze.

And if your brother don't like my style.

We could take it to the street.

We could take it to the street.

Girls in New York look like giraffes.

Long neck, long legs, tiny tits and ass.

Girls from L.A rock oversized shades.

And chill all day cause they already payed.

Girls in Miami. Street bikinis.

Bump techno by Dj Tiesto.

Girls from Detroit Like electro. And dance all night till they break they neck, yo.

Let me tell you about a girl I know.

She like hip hop and rock and roll.

Let me tell you about a girl I love.

Let me tell you about a girl I love.

Baby will you be my corona and lime.

And I will be your main squeeze.

And if your brother don't like my style.

We could take it to the street.

We could take it to the street.

And if your brother don't like my style.

We could take it to the street.

We could take it to the street.

Now if you lookin for love, won't you put you hands up.

(if you lookin for love, won't you put you hands up.)

If you lookin for love then I'm lookin for love.

(If you lookin for love then I'm lookin for love.)

Now if you lookin for love, won't you put you hands up.

(if you lookin for love, won't you put you hands up.)

Now, if you lookin for love then I'm lookin for love, huh. And this is what I'm lookin for.

Let me tell you about a girl I know.

She like hip hop and rock and roll.

She walk slow down the avenue.

I ain't met her, but I get her when I do.

Let me tell you about a girl I love.

She stay at home cause she hate the club.

Baby but, pretty little features.

I ain't met her but I'll get her when I see her.

Baby will you be my corona and lime.

And I will be your main squeeze.

And if your brother don't like my style.

We could take it to the street.

We could take it to the street.

Baby will you be my corona and lime.

And I will be your sandy beach.

And if your brother don't like my style.

We could take it to the street.

We could take it to the street.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>