

Pink Lemonade

A funhouse girl, a cotton candy dream
A sticky past meltin' your ice cream
A sweetened smile but a bitter heart inside
Sip it up, suck it down, knocked out
Mouth open wide

I can almost taste it
Pink lemonade (Pink lemonade)

Drippin' with desire
Lickin' honey lips
Guilty of innocence
Danger in her hips
Frosty blue eyes
Watch the traffic stop
Drench your quenchin' thirst
As you lap up each icy drop

Gonna want, gonna want, gonna want more
Pink lemonade (Pink lemonade)

(chorus)
Do-do-do-do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-do

Drink it up, drink it up baby, workin' up a sweat
Freshly squeezed, juicy and wet
Forbidden fruit, sour at first bite
Sip it up, suck it down, knocked out
Tastes just right

Yes she is she's
Pink lemonade (Pink lemonade)
Gonna want, gonna want, gonna want more
Pink lemonade (Pink lemonade)
Pink lemonade (Pink lemonade)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / M. Gilbert
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