

## Lemon

King Los

Yo yo

Goat

I seen the lemons you give me the lemons  
And I made that lemonade out it, yeah  
Kill every nigga that doubted, yeah  
Fill every syllable drilling ya mental  
Like bitch it's the principle  
You look defenseless this niggas invincible probably invisible  
How do you visible niggas that rap this shit daily and still su  
ck  
I got so much anger built up I don't feel stuff  
I-I-I-I catch you snooping dog  
And I step out on your building and I kill stuff  
Nigga I feel such disrespect the disconnect of the cognitive di  
ssonance  
I login I watch this constant persistence  
Nonsense of niggas I conquered, their confidence isn't accompli  
shed  
I complement this shit  
Armed with a ridiculous arsenal also I arson em, awesome  
The ultimate, I went off in this bitch  
Ya'll finna witness the GOAT tape

That my man, Hercules  
That my man, Hercules  
'Cause I let him count the spinach and he smoke his purple leaf  
Tell these bitches I'll adopt them just hop off my ovaries  
I'm a vegan but please have my eggs over easy, ooh  
He said I got spectacular cat  
'Cause I just let him eat the box and he start rappin' like tha  
t  
I put this venom in him then I blend it in the center  
Let him eat the cinnamon, was like a cinnamons  
And then I'm finna ride his dick like a dirt bike, beh-na-na-na  
Bend it over, pop a wheelie in it, papa really in it  
Fuck a milly rock, pop a milly in it, mama silly with it  
I'm like hot butter beans, come and get it my nigga  
Turn to motorsport, motorboat these titties my nigga  
Pussy risen for the GOAT because you really my nigga