

# Thirsty

## Daya

You got that lemonade  
But baby I ain't buyin'  
Need something hotter to melt the ice  
Get you some gatorade  
Because your mouth is dying  
From drooling over me day and night  
Can't you hold your horses  
I know you want the cake  
But don't skip all the courses  
Boy you're too thirsty for me eh, eh  
Won't get to first base by begging me  
You wanna play the game  
Give me a little space  
And maybe you'll get a taste  
Boy you're too thirsty for me eh, eh  
T to the H to the IRSTY you thirsty, you thirsty  
You want that bottle pop  
You want that coca-cola  
But I'm not ready to open up  
You want my walls to drop  
Wanna invite me over  
Then imma need you to slow that talk  
Can't you hold your horses  
I know you want the cake  
But don't skip all the courses  
Boy you're too thirsty for me eh, eh  
Won't get to first base by begging me  
You wanna play the game  
Give me a little space  
And maybe you'll get a taste  
Boy you're too thirsty for me  
Now I'm not saying that you're not my type  
All that I'm saying is that girls never like  
Boys who come chasing without any steaz  
We don't like them that thirsty  
Now I'm not saying that you're not my type  
All that I'm saying is that girls never like  
Boys who come chasing without any steaz  
We don't like them that thirsty  
Boy you're too thirsty for me eh, eh  
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