

Ariana Grande, Sweet Life

The best song wasn't the single, but you weren't either
Livin' in Ladera Heights, the black Beverly Hills
Domesticated paradise, palm trees and pools
The water's blue, swallow the pill

Keepin' it surreal, whatever you like
Whatever feels good, whatever takes you mountain high
Keepin' it surreal, not sugar-free
My TV ain't HD, that's too real
Grapevine, mango, peaches, and limes, the sweet life

The sweet life, sweet life
Sweet life, yeah

You've had a landscaper and a house keeper since you were born
The starshine always kept you warm
So why see the world, when you got the beach
Don't know why see the world, when you got the beach
The sweet life

The best song wasn't the single, but you couldn't turn your radio down
Satellite need a receiver, can't seem to turn the signal fully off
Transmitting the waves
You're catching that breeze 'til you're dead in the grave

But you're keepin' it surreal, whatever you like
Whatever feels good, whatever takes you mountain high
Keepin' it surreal, not sugar-free, my tv ain't HD, that's too real
Grapevines, mango, peaches, and lime, a sweet life

A sweet life
A sweet life, yeah
A sweet life, a sweet life
A sweet life

You've had a landscaper and a house keeper since you were born, yeah
The starshine always kept you warm
So why see the world, when you got the beach
You got the beach
Sweet life.