

# Sweetener

Ariana Grande

When life deals us cards  
Make everything taste like it is salt  
Then you come through like the sweetener you are  
To bring the bitter taste to a halt

And then you get it, get it, get it, get it (ayy)  
Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it (ayy)  
Flip it, flip it, flip it  
You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh)  
Twist it, twist it, twist it, twist it  
Mix it and mix it and mix it and mix it  
Kiss it, kiss it, kiss it  
You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh)

I like the way you lick the bowl (sheesh)  
Somehow your method touches my soul (sheesh, yeah)  
It lifts me up to heights unknown (ayy)  
So when they ask, "How's life?" I go (sheesh, sheesh)

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Your mama sent us horoscopes (sheesh)  
Had so much fun watching them unfold (sheesh, yeah)  
You said she like me, I smiled, I know (ayy)  
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And then we lay it back, talk the rest of the night  
Things that we can light make me say oh, oh  
Talking about what you wanna do, whatever's wrong or right  
I am followin' you 'cause you make me say oh, oh  
Say, I don't know what I'd do without you in my life, it'd be so sour

I'm hoping that everybody can experience what we have in ours

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You make me say oh, oh (sheesh, sheesh)  
You make me say oh, babe