

# Mimosas

## Parmalee

One, two, three, four Yeah it's Sunday morning 'bout eleven AM  
Ain't no too early, 'cause it's still the weekend  
Yeah, I know you're hurting and so am I  
But I've got a cure for all that Saturday night Ma-ma-mimosas  
We got a sunny day to make the ma-most of  
Ain't no better way to kick this hangover  
So call your friends up, I'll call mine  
Tell them all it's time to come-ome on over  
We're drinking mimosas  
Oh, ma-ma-mimosas  
I got that Andre, gon' get you a glass  
Mix in that OJ, oh, but just a splash  
Ain't worried about tomorrow, we got all day  
Yeah, life's looking good behind these five dollar shades Drinking ma-ma-mimosas  
We got a sunny day to make the ma-most of  
Ain't no better way to kick this hangover  
So call your friends up, I'll call mine  
Tell them all it's time to come-ome on over  
We're drinking mimosas  
Oh, ma-ma-mimosas Yeah, it's Sunday, funday, what a day  
Yeah, it's Sunday, funday, the perfect day for drinking mimosas  
Yeah, ma-ma-mimosas  
We're drinking ma-ma-mimosas  
We got a sunny day to make the ma-most of  
Ain't no better way to kick this hangover  
So call your friends up, I'll call mine  
Tell them all it's time to come-ome on over  
We're drinking mimosas  
Oh, ma-ma-mimosas  
We're drinking ma-ma-mimosas  
Yeah, ma-ma-mimosas

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