Rosé

Mickey Guyton

Everybody's singing 'bout whiskey
Everybody's talkin' 'bout tequila
Moonshine drippin' in the moonlight
Lips tastin' like sangria

There's always a time for strawberry wine
But it ain't that time right now
Don't buy me a beer when I'm sittin' here
Give me something that's sweet going down

Rosé all day
I'm talkin' pretty in pink
Baby, that's my kinda drink
You can call it what you want, but everybody loves a good cliché
Don't need no bougie sommelier
There's no point in askin' 'cause I'm gonna say, "Rosé"

It doesn't matter how gray the skies are (Skies are)
Or how much greener everybody's grass is
Everything's gonna look brighter (Brighter)
When you see it through a rose colored glass

Rosé all day
I'm talkin' pretty in pink
Baby, that's my kinda drink
You can call it what you want, but everybody loves a good cliché
Don't need no bougie sommelier
There's no point in askin' 'cause I'm gonna say, "Rosé"

Give me that rosé
That's right
Want some of that rosé

(Hey) Out of a bottle or out of a box
Pop off that cork or twist off that top
Drink it from crystal or out of a can
As long as it's cold, and it's here in my hand

Yeah, that rosé
Give me that rosé
Rosé all damn day
I'm talkin' pretty in pink
Bab, that's my kinda drink
You can call it what you want, but everybody loves a good cliché
Don't need no bougie sommelier
There's no point in askin' 'cause I'm gonna say, "Rosé"

Give me that rosé
That's right

I know I want it, I gotta have it
You get me that, go get me that rosé

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