

Mimosas

Parmalee

One, two, three, four

(Oh) 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