

## Rockets

**Bitch Alert**

I fly to the star and pick you up with me  
I fly to star and pick you up  
I want many rockets many rockets I want  
To blow up your mind to blow your mind

Soleil - and they all want you down  
Soleil - and they all want you down  
To the light

I fly to the star and pick you up with me  
After your sunny trips I'll pick you up  
I want many rockets many rockets I want  
To blow up your mind to blow your mind, your mind