

They say today should be okay
Do I have to get on my knees and pray
you tell me your phone when you get home
I know one day they're gonna take me away
and think you too you're so cruel to mine
Rosie, Rosie, Rosie what I've got to do
You think you're right when you're wrong
it's cause you're have your own with fat around
it's looks so nice for colders eyes
the thoughts in search your mind is don't belong
it looks so good I wish it could
Rosie, Rosie, Rosie...
Rosie, Rosie, Rosie...