

Bitch Alert, Rockets

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