

Pink Wine

Casey Abrams

All my friends are here
It's a party over here, tonight
Look at yourself, you look real nice
Go get that good shit

I want that pink wine, pink wine
It makes me feel real fine, real fine
I want that pink wine, pink wine
It makes me feel real fine, real fine

Dancin' with my friends
But they don't understand that I
Have this feeling with you
It's true, I'm on the moon

I got that pink wine, pink wine
It makes me feel real fine, real fine
I got that pink wine, pink wine
It makes me feel real fine, real fine, fine

It's good for you
In the afternoon
And it's healthy, too

I got that pink wine, pink wine
It makes me feel real fine, real fine
I got that pink wine, pink wine
It makes me feel real fine, real fine, fine

I got that pink wine, pink wine
It makes me feel real fine, real fine
I know you got that moonshine, moonshine
I'm stickin' with my pink wine, pink wine, wine

Pink wine, yeah, yeah
Rosé, no way
Pink wine, yeah, yeah
Rosé, no way