

Girl Scout

This is it
The day I've been waiting for
Wishing, hoping, working, and praying for
The day my parents have been delaying for years
Ooh, I'm gonna sell some cookies

It's not their fault that they're overprotective
I was born with arrhythmia
My heart is defective
Only takes one shock and I could be dead from the fear
Still, I'm gonna sell some cookies