

## **Latoya London**

# **"Don't Rain On My Parade"**

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HEY, WORLD, HERE I AM...  
Don't tell me not to live, just sit and putter  
Life's candy and the suns a ball of butter  
Who told you you're allowed to rain on my parade..  
I'm gonna march my band out  
I will beat my drum yeah  
And when I'm fanned out, your turn at bat sir  
Hey at least I didn't fake it  
Hat sir so what, I didn't make it  
But whether I'm a rose of sheer perfection  
A freckle on the nose of life's complexion  
The cinder of the shiny apple of its eye  
I'm gonna fly once  
I gotta try once  
Only can die once, right sir?  
Ooh love is juicy, juicy and you see  
I've gotta have my bite sir  
So get ready for me love cause I'm a comer  
I simply gotta march my heart's a drummer  
Cause nobody yes sir nobody yeah  
Is Gonna Rain ON MY...  
Parade.....

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