

Drinking a German beer, with a Cuban (1).....
In the middle of Paris with a Dominican broad
Great head on her shoulders, she probably (2).....
She transferred to Harvard from King's College in March
She says that I'm (3)..... 'cause she admires the art
Michelangelo with the flow, Picasso with the bars
She's (4)..... like a piece by Gershwin
Renaissance style, tonight is picture perfect, so smile
And pack your bags real good, baby
'Cause you'll be gone for a while, while, while

[Chorus]

Girl, tell me how you feel, what's your fantasy oh
I see us on a beach down in Mexico
You can put your feet up, be my señorita
We ain't gotta rush, just (5).....
You'll be in the high life, soaking up the sunlight
Anything you want is yours
I'll have you living life like you should
You'll say you never had it so good

La, la la, la la, la la, la, la la
You never had it so good
La, la la, la la, la la, la, la la

[Verse 2]

Suffering from first class (6).....
Five hour layovers from Norway to Egypt
I'm to the point like the (7)..... of Giza
Still I'm to the left like the tower out in Pisa
I'm feeling single baby, I could use a feature
Swagger like Caesar, I'll get you a visa
We can go to Italy and maybe see the Colosseum

I'll be Da Vinci if you'll be my Mona Lisa, now smile
So pack your bags real good, baby
'Cause you'll be gone for a while, while, while

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Well I been feeling singular, how 'bout let's make it **(8)**.....
Spin the globe, wherever it lands that's where we'll go
We'll hit up Europe, yep, and spend some Euros
And maybe visit Berlin, the walls with the **(9)**.....
This is your month baby, sign of the Virgo
(10)....., glasses full of Merlot
A Rosé, a Burgundy, traveling like turbo
Brush up on your Español, we're Barcelona-bound, so smile
So pack your bags real good, baby
'Cause you'll be gone for a while, while, while

[Chorus]