So Good

B.o.B

Drinking a German beer with a Cuban cigar
In the middle of Paris with a Dominican broad
Great head on her shoulders, she probably studied abroad
She transferred to Harvard, from King's College in March
She says that I'm her favourite, Cause she admires the art

Of Michelangelo with the flow, Picasso with the barsShe's well put together 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, whileGirl tell me how you feel, what your fantasy-oh

I see us on a beach down in Mexico

You can put your feet up, be my seorita

We ain't gotta rush just take it slowYou'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 say you never had it so goodLa la la la la la

You never had it so good

La la la la la laSuffering from first class cabin fever

Five hour layovers from Norway to Egypt

I'm to the point like the Pyramids of Giza

Still I'm to the left like the tower out in PisaI'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 coliseum

I'll be Da Vinci if you be my Mona Lisa

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La la la la la

You never had it so goodWell I been feeling singular, how about let's make it plural

Spin the globe, whatever it lands that's where we'll go

We'll hit up Europe, yep, and spend some Euro

And maybe visit Berlin, the walls with the murals

This is your month baby, sign of the Virgo
Private reservations, glasses full of Merlot
A rose, a burgundy, travelling like turbo
Brush up on your Espaol, we're Barcelona bound

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