

# Permanent Vacation

## Sean Henry

[Verse]

I got a letter from a friend the other morning  
He say it's hot down in Montego Bay  
I got the point and now I think it's finally dawning  
Yeah, yeah, I got to get awayI got to take myself a permanent vacation  
The sky's the limit but my plane won't fly  
My nose is clean and lordie don't need no sedation  
Yeah, yeah, and that's the reason whyI really need it, really, really need St. Tropez  
I want a tan where the sun, it never shines  
I really need it, really, really need St. Tropez  
You best believe it that I go to get awayI got a sister man she really got a pinhead  
She think she kinky but she can't get straight  
She say she livin' but I kinda think she brain dead  
Just excess baggage on a late night freightI got to take me on a permanent vacation  
The girl's be cumming down in Cayman Brack  
I got to hand it to a firm situation  
Yeah, yeah, I got to cut me some slack

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