

# So Good (prod. by Ryan Tedder)

## 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 favorite, cause she admires the art  
Of Michelangelo with the flow, Picasso with the bars  
She'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 while Girl 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 senorita  
We ain't gotta rush just take it slow  
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 say you never had it so good La la la la la la, you never had it so good  
La la la la la Suffering from first class cabin fever  
Five hour lay overs 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 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 coliseum  
I'll be Da Vinci if you'll be my Mona Lisa  
Now smile, and pack your bags real good, baby  
'Cause you'll be gone for a while Girl 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 senorita  
We ain't gotta rush just take it slow  
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 say you never had it so good La la la la la la, you never had it so good  
La la la la la la, you never had it so good Well 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 Euros

And maybe visit Berlin, the wall's with the murals  
This is your month baby, sign of the Virgo  
Private reservations, glasses full of Merlot  
A rose, a burgundy, traveling like turbo  
Brush up on your Español, we're Barcelona bound  
Smile, and pack your bags real good, baby  
'Cause you'll be gone for a while  
Girl 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 senorita  
We ain't gotta rush just take it slow  
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 say you never had it so good  
La la la la la la, you never had it so good  
La la la la la la, you never had it so good  
La la la la la la, you never had it so good

Songwriters

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