

Havana

Alexander Stewart

Havana, ooh na-na
Half of my heart is in Havana, ooh na-na
He took me back to East Atlanta, na-na-na
All of my heart is in Havana (ooh)
There's somethin' 'bout his manners
Havana, ooh na-na

He didn't walk up with that "how you doin'?"
(When he came in the room)
He said there's a lot of girls I can do with (uh)
(But I can't without you)
I knew him forever in a minute
(That summer night in June)
And papa says he got malo in him (uh)
He got me feelin' like...

Oooh-oooh-ooh, I knew it when I met him
I loved him when I left him
Got me feelin' like...
Oooh-oooh-ooh, and then I had to tell him
I had to go, oh na-na-na-na-na

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Jeffery
Just graduated, fresh on campus, mmm
Fresh out East Atlanta with no manners, damn
Fresh out East Atlanta
Her, like a traffic jam
Hey, I was quick to pay that girl like Uncle Sam
Back it on me
Shawty cravin' on me, get to diggin' on me (oh)
She waited on me
Shawty cakin' on me, got the bacon on me
Wait up
This is history in the makin', on me
Point blank, close range, that B
If it cost a million, that's me
I was gettin' mula, baby

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