

Look, look  
Somewhere sunny  
Sweatin' with two spritz in my tummy  
I'm eatin' ravioli and the pizza with the honey  
I'm O-O-O for the week, you dummy  
Tannin' her tone with a Sauvignon Blanc  
Been a long week, she do not miss home  
She topless up in Marseille, France  
It's 98 degrees, so the sunscreen on  
My boo only like boutique hotels  
I book that 'cause the brain Cornell  
Poolside, DND, no cell  
The sunset looks so pastel  
The honey packs for a little stamina  
Treat it like twenty-four hours of Le Mans  
Don't know what this life will bring  
If you stressed out, let me hear you sing

I wanna go on vacay  
I-I wanna go on vacay  
I-I-I wanna go on vacay  
I-I wanna spend, I wanna spend  
I wanna go on vacay  
I-I wanna go on vacay  
I-I-I wanna go on vacay  
I-I wanna spend, I wanna spend

She said, "What's the smell?" It's LV  
Just like this suite, this ain't cheap  
Room service fee, cappuccino with the feast  
We only wearing robes for the whole damn week  
For the whole damn week?  
We only wearing robes for the whole damn week  
I'm on my Dua Lipa  
I'm headed up to White Lotus with my favorite eater  
Fifty-pound Rimowa packed with the pro clubs  
And the view from the room is a head rush  
Midday affagato in a little cup  
Cucumbers on your eyes and a good rub  
Yeah, the makeup took too long we missed the res'  
We don't give a fuck, we eat each other instead  
Stressed out, so you want to trip  
I call my travel agent, Carolyn, for the fix

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