Yee, yer, yee, yee
We overseas, give me the P, sí, dame aquí
American cheese, get to Paris, switching to getting the brie
Had in the pen, get me to getting the yen, getting the queen
All of these places I've been, all these faces, none of them bad
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Weirdo the man, damn, damn, damn I travel the land
I play for twenty in Ireland, I played Saint Patty's and damn
I find it kind of ridiculous I spent three days in Japan (heh)
It's kinda funny, they more on your dick when they don't understand (heh)
Quick trip to the motherland, come back for stacking the rubber band
International Wik, doing irrational shit
In Belgium, got too fucked up, tried to sleep on the strip
I couldn't sleep on this trip, how can you sleep when you're stressed?
Punched the window in the Euro club 'cause they play DMX (arf)
Got locked up in Stockholm, finally got me some rest
Then I popped up, stopped in Rome, got me a check (oof)
Scousburgh, straight off the docks
In bologna eating bolognese trading the hash for the pot
Got home, got me some guap so I gotta ball
Went to PR, fucking my chick in El Yunque right next to the waterfall

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Been around the world and I'm two times back
Three passports and a few new stamps
I miss MTA bus pass
Ever since I got famous I been stuck in a cab
Traveling is sure not easy, I love that fettuccine
Shrimp Alfredo and baked zitis
Pasties, pizzas, and linguinis
Yo, I'm a beast with my words
You ain't saying nothing so fuck what you heard
I'm a chickenhead, you'd've sworn I'm a bird
Wanna make a buzz Westside to the curb
To the first class seats with the clouds and the birds
Been around the world all night and I
Damn, this journey, been so fly
I smoke good and I just get high

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Let's get to it young legend, let's get to it man

Know what I'm saying

Hope your trip was good, looked good

Hope you got a little good weed and pussy that a man's heart could desire