

Lazarus, Ze Gitan

Gym Class Heroes

Let's go

My first love was a chick from the sixth named Geneva
Had to take the 88 upstate just to see her
My mother never liked her
My father didn't neither
After 22 years I got eager and had to leave her.
Now I'm realizing how much I really need her
But something told me follow my heart and head eastwards
That's when I met brooklyn, but brooklyn was a cheater
The second I turned my back
Jay and Weezy tagged teamed her
So I started packing, she asked me "what happened?"
Told her I was leavin for her older sister Manhattan,
Manhattan was into rap so we started chit-chatting
And she was chinese, italian, black and a quarter latin
Super high maintenance and way too into fashion
Didn't even tell her piece and left her number on a napkin
Damn, but back then was back then
Now I heard she went hollywood and began acting

Oh, I've been looking for love
In all the wrong places
Oh somebody take me home
I've been falling in love
With all the wrong faces
Oh somebody take me home

Please take me home

And after manhattan, I was acting silly
Messing with a stick body jewel named Philly
But that didn't work out too great
I'm vegetarian and all she ate was cheese steak
I went to Baltimore for Mary Ann
And almost got married man
But she was self-centered always stuck in Mary Land
I knew a slim thing named virginia
I swear to god her body's smoking but she kept gettin thinner
And I'll never forget my first trissie
In the bins with the Carolina twins gettin busy
I know they miss me but I had to leave early
On the 85 doin 85 riddin' dirty
And my Geogia piece Savanna
Used to stay in Atlanta
Accent so thick I couldn't even understand her
And that's when I realized
I damn near ran through the whole I-95

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Yeah, then I met miami, she was spanish
Miami te amo, me llamo Travie
She could tell that I wasn't bilingual
I don't know todito, but I know un poquito
We can hit south beach and drink mojitos
And maybe you can introduce me to your people
Ha, yo no voy pa' tra
My first love keep on calling
You no voy pa' ya
I think I finally found where imma stay
On I-95
But never forget the 88, no

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