

# Vacation (feat. Joey Bada\$\$)

## Flatbush Zombies

[Intro: Meechy Darko]  
Vacay! Vacay! Vacay! [Verse 1: Erick Arc Elliott]  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I don't sweat her texts (no)  
My life is a test (test, yeah)  
Takes a little effort (effort)  
Makes a lot of stress (uh huh, stress)  
Supposed to be this way (way)  
Who could lead the way (way)  
Them shades a couple K's (K's)  
We don't see the same (Uh huh)  
Do I need a name (fame)  
Do we flee from fame (name)  
Now that's a cold case (case)  
And I see the same (same)  
You're supposed to be the king (king)  
Let me see your wings (wings)  
Spread the gospel goal (goal)  
And let freedom ring  
[Chorus: Zombie Juice]  
I swear they're so amazin'  
I swear they're so amazin'  
Yeah I feel like I'm on vacation  
They wanna be me I ain't dead yet, no  
You wanna ride you need a spaceship  
Eh baby don't get impatient, no  
Gotta hustle til you make enough  
Yeah, I swear it's so amazin' [Verse 2: Joey Bada\$\$]  
Yeah, cruising in my own lane, had to take the scenic route  
My reality is what most you niggas dream about  
Fake niggas only ride for you when they need the clout  
They leave your ass for dead when you're bleedin' out  
Look!  
But blood thicker than water, that's word to my daughter  
This year is where I had to draw up all of my borders  
I'm bossed up, I used to take their orders  
They ain't wanna pay attention, now they can't afford us, yeah  
I made a milli' in the first quarter on the hush, yeah  
Plus this my Jordan year, bitch I'm just warmin' up, yeah  
I ain't in a rush, that's just my adrenaline flowin'  
I drop the top just so they can see the melanin glowin'  
Like fuck the cops, posted on the block like Giannis

I promise the call me Mr. Brooklyn's Finest, uh  
 I'm feelin' like I'm Yeezy with the shutter shades  
 Can't tell me nothing, in my stuntin' phase  
 Wait till all them hunnids made  
 [Chorus: Zombie Juice]  
 I swear they're so amazin'  
 I swear they're so amazin'  
 Yeah I feel like I'm on vacation  
 They wanna be me I ain't dead yet, no  
 You wanna ride you need a spaceship  
 Eh baby don't get impatient, no  
 Gotta hustle til you make enough  
 Yeah, I swear it's so amazin'[Verse 3: Meechy Darko]  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah  
 I just got back from Australia  
 Wildin' out getting double my [?]  
 Zombie gang, gang, gang, can't say a word  
 Who wanna bang, bang, bang, my pops Waynes cuz'  
 Got a blade on my tongue, dirty 9 on my side  
 Ratchet from over seas, mail order bride  
 I'm the shit like my momma gave birth out her asshole  
 Ammunition, wrapped around my body like Rambo  
 Shout out to my main chick, side chick, mistress, same shit  
 Love you girl, just handle yo business  
 Got blood on my Fendi joggers, walkin' mix masked designer  
 I just wanna spend 4/20 with Rihanna  
 Throw her over my shoulder then bring her back to my island  
 Then put her legs over my head like a Hurricanrana  
 I'm prolly the realest nigga to climb out a vagina (too real)  
 Now does that sound like a good vacation or am I wildin'?[Chorus: Zombie Juice]  
 I swear they're so amazin'  
 I swear they're so amazin'  
 Yeah I feel like I'm on vacation  
 They wanna be me I ain't dead yet, no  
 You wanna ride you need a spaceship  
 Eh baby don't get impatient, no  
 Gotta hustle til you make enough  
 Yeah, I swear it's so amazin'

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