

Madcon "Barcelona"

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On my way out from hittin'
This honey from last night,
I had to blast right, she was lookin'
Nasty in the sunlight.
Cruisin' down centrum in a aftermath tantrum
Oh my god, interrupted by this hunny, and looking
pretty good at that,
She had a letter for
Cap, it said ma critical' was chillin' in south of Spain,
Sowin' his oats with a lady,
Even her name was undelined in tha note,
So that means that he was handel in it fine, don'tcha
know.
I had to find him though
So I called up Vinnie on the phone,
He like: Watcha doin' in the snow, bro? I said: Don't
Know man, but where you at?
Barcelona!
In the zone like I'd finally found a home for this stona.
Traded all my kronas, it's all about the pesetas and
coronas.
This bar? I'm the mother fuckin owner. Made
It out the coma, played it like I said,
Now I'm gone bro,
'Lotta pretty ladies on my boner.
Went from
Half -ass to a class -act. Weed-aroma?
Pass that! Baby, got my feet up on the ass- crack.
Yo, you gotta love it while it lasts cap,
Sendin' you a ticket, that's that,
We could kick it, that's a fact.
(Chorus)
I'm leavin (where you gonna go?) Barcelona
Anywhere it don't snow (sure)
Feel the sun glow (ohh)
Ladies lookin like the models from a video
Let 'em know we're jumpin (let's go!)
I'm leavin (so where you gonna go?) Barcelona
Anywhere it don't snow (sure)
Feel the sun glow (ohh)
Ladies lookin like the models from a video
Let'em know we're jumpin (let's go!)

So now I'm in Barcelona,
I'm lonely lookin' for a bar owner,
But I forgot to bring my funny note, bro
So I'm sittin' here somewhere,
Sippin' my corona thinkin' I'm a gonna,
God damn an' I'm so fucked
And all I could remember was the name of the bar you
opened up
Babylon or somethin' right?
(Yup, close it up) I hire me a moped and goes for air,
I can't wait to hit the ocean and order a
Cold beer.(vinni) Cool, now see that road there?
Yeah. Yo, follow 3 blocks, make a left go straight
Through the old square, next turn, church on the left,
You should go there beach just below the
Stairs. And it's nice through the whole year,
You should see what the hoes wear,
Water so clear, so nice
It ain't fair, yo but listen here,
Stay for some food and a jay,
I'll come too, just let me get my keys

Jose

(Chorus)

I'm dreamin' (Yeah, it's nice man) Barcelona

Hollar at the ice, man (sure)

Check the price man (ohh)

It's how it is down here

Smooth, oh, you wanna get up here? (Let's go!)

I'm dreamin' (I know it's nice, man) Barcelona

Hollar at the ice, man (sure)

Check the price man (ohh)

It's how it is down here

Fly, oh yeah, you wanna get up here? (Let's go!)

Vinnie, guess what? What? I got the letter!

Shii... I had it all along,

I forgot that I had it in my

Sack for the draws.

Man, you slackin, dawg! Tell me somethin' I don't
know!

He's gettin' married!

What, lemme see what he wrote:

Dear Cap, I guess it's been about a year now

Since we met each other or spoken to one another,

Damn brother, man I miss you.

Still livin' in snow, with thirty below?

Heard that you weren't slurpin' no more.

Hey, AA ain't funny.

But how is you? Oh, guess

What, by the way,

I met this hot thing at the airport in Spain,

I'm gettin' married brother, man to this tall,

Dark skin half black,
Half latino modellin' chica,
My baby Celina.
Wait till you meet her,
But me? I quit workin', started school,
So mama's happy,
I'm studyin anatomy at the academy in New Guinea,
Funny, huh? And Vinnie,
How is he? I heard he moved to Barcelona,
Sippin coronas still livin by the sea?
Splendid! Nothin but love for what he be showin'.
I tell him, hey gimme my
TV back, but you know him and those things.
Oh yeah, one more thing, to top it off, I'm having
A baby due in June,
And I'm namin' him after you, kinda cool huh?
And I got to send you an
Invitation too, so love to my people,
Man, well man, ain't no difference
CritiCal, signin' off, peace,
Hugs n' kisses,
Ps. I gotta jet to my mistress...
Damn...
(Chorus)
I'm dreamin' (CritiCal's gettin married)
He's a gonna
S' cool, he'll be all happy (sure)
About to be a daddy (ohh)
It's a white wedding day
Yo Cap, get your cups, bottoms up (let's go)
I'm dreamin' (CritiCal's gettin married)
He's a gonna
S' cool, he'll be all happy (sure)
About to be a daddy (ohh)
It's a white wedding day
Yo Cap, get your cups, bottoms up (let's go)

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