

The Ramones, This Ain't Havana

I had no advantage over you.
There was troubles and I had 'em too.
Just 'cause you're so stung out.
Don't mean it can't work out.

Ba-ba-banana, this ain't havana.
Do you like bananas, ba-ba-bananas.

Say you're a victim of society.
You ask them for your mercy.
Just like the cats in the garbage cans.
When's their time coming, man.

You better offer some resistance.
You better give up on my insistence.
Things happen overnight.
You don't give up without a fight.

Ba-ba-banana, this ain't havana.
Do yo like bananas, ba-ba-bananas.

You say you're poor and uneducated.
You ain't gotta chance 'cause you're hated.
You're on your way to life's promotion.
You hinder it with emotion.

Ba-ba-banana, this ain't havana.
Do yo like bananas, ba-ba-bananas.