

Guacamole

Texas Tornados

Met her at the Mercado
She was buying avacados
Man... she really turned me on

She reached for my pepper
I grabbed her tomatoes
And I knew, it wouldn't be very long

She walked to the mesa
I grabbed my cerveza
I got the onions and lemon

And the way she looked at me
Man I could clearly see
It wouldn't be very long

Guacamole! GUACAMOLE!
Guacamole! GUACAMOLE!
We'd me making Guacamole all night long

Guacamole! GUACAMOLE!
Guacamole! GUACAMOLE!
We'd be making Guacamole all night long

She headed for the light
I fell in right behind
Man... She sure looked good to me

She reached for her money
I said "wait a minute honey
I believe, this one is on me"

So we got in my pickup
We started to back up

And headed on down the road

We went to her casa
Tortillas de masa
And made guacamole all night long

Guacamole! GUACAMOLE!
Guacamole! GUACAMOLE!
Weâ€™d be making guacamole all night long

Guacamole! GUACAMOLE!
Guacamole! GUACAMOLE!
Weâ€™d be making guacamole all night long

Lyrics submitted by NELLY.

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