Mexico City

Insane Clown Posse

Que necesitas marijuana? lucas? cuetes? banko?Aqui tenemos de todoAqui en MEXICO! (mexican cry)Mexico city (city)
A place you can go
And live your life in the low
Mexico city (city)
A place where you can hide
And everything will be tightThey want me on a murder rap which violates my probations
Aint no fucking way im staying here with what im facing
Sold my car to a junk yard
And bought a one-way bus ride
Take me across the border i'll coooool out and hide
After 80 wicked hours of stale they hit the last stop
Threw me out the bus left me standing there hasta
Turned and started walking tell me what is there to see
Everything was all in spanish but the sign "Welcome to Mexico City"Mexico city (city)
A place you can go
And live your life in the low (ok)
Mexico city (city)
A place where you can hide
And everything will be tight (alright)Maybe i can fetch a job, find a wife and start a family
In M-E-X-I-C-O C-I-T-Y
Maybe i can learn spanish cause nobody is understanding me
In M-E-X-I-C-O C-I-T-Y
Maybe i can get a place, settle down and try to blend in
In M-E-X-I-C-O C-I-T-Y
Maybe i can just relax, be myself and quit pretending
In M-E-X-I-C-O C-I-T-YYou can say harbor bay or south monterey
Even islands off the map within their dead sea passageways
Dont fucking matter man from pakistan to chuck e. cheeses
From the ramada in granada i do far as the equater reaches
Virginia beaches, saskastun, cancoon, the blue lagoon, from desert sanddunes metropolis is
To the boones
From pueblo north cakalaki back to waikiki
They searchin high and low for me
But im in Mexico CityMexico city (city)
A place you can go
And live your life in the low (ok)
Mexico city (city)
A place where you can hide

And everything will be tight (alright)

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