

Nacho Mama

Joe Ely

The doors flew back and in they came
A tough bunch of cowboys, thirsty
They said to the waitress, "Honey what's your name?
Mama, won'cha bring us whiskey?"The waitress [Incomprehensible]
Her eyes rolled in her head
And no one took a single breath
When she turned to them and saidShe said, "I'm nacho mama, nacho mama
Nacho mama, nacho girl
I didn't bring you into this world
I'm nacho mama, no'cho mama"The wild bunch rode on down the line
To some cafe on the Pedernales
They said to the waitress, "Honey, what's your name
Mama, won'cha bring us tamales?"The waitress raised her fly swatter high
Her new tattoo did show
It was Napoleon with a big black eye
And she was lettin' everybody knowI'm nacho mama, nacho mama
I'm nacho mama, nacho girl
I didn't bring you into this world
I'm nacho mama, nacho mamaThe wild bunch rode on down the line
Sidesaddle to their saddlebags
They crossed their legs and laughed all night
You see, the wild bunch was in dragThey sang, "I'm nacho mama
Nacho mama
I'm nacho mama, I'm nacho girl
I didn't bring you into this worldI'm nacho mama, nacho mama
I'm nacho mama, I'm nacho girl
I didn't bring you into this world
I'm nacho mama, nacho mama
Nacho mama, nacho mama

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