Punk Rock Parranda

Gogol Bordello

If you don't see no punks in downtown Do you know this town is dying quick? (It's just no good) I'll get it to you in this now You'll have a trouble finding goddamn prostitutes In this gutter town The girls are stingy, and guys are broke In this gutter town You will be always dying for a poke In this gutter town The logical balance is absurd And in this gutter town The women they never get wet And in this gutter town Music is only [unverified] And in this gutter town

Oh

So that's when I pull over a taxi-co
With my new friends from Mexico
And with limited [unverified]
We started new punk rock Parranda
(Ohh punk! Punk!)

If music doesn't come from windows You know that something's definitely wrong (It's fucking wrong)

And all the cars, they pass in silence
And if there is no guitar in a house
You know its owner, he cannot be trusted
And if there is no drum set in the office
Don't be surprised when the business get busted
And if your spouse doesn't play a sitar
Don't expect a whole lot of commitment
And if President doesn't play the sax
He will not get an under-table treatment
And in this gutter town
Say you kick somebody in the head
They just, they likely sue you
But man, they don't get mad

So that's when I pull over a taxi-co

With my new friends from Mexico
And with limited [unverified]
We started new samba
And in this gutter town
The logical balance is absurd
And in this gutter town
The women they never get wet

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