The Vampires

Paul Simon

Well, did you bring me my money My cab fare, my new shoes?

I got expenses, you know

Where's my weekly dues? I ain't giving you my fucking money

Oh yeah, motherfucker, where's this jibaro from?

You go when I say, I call, you come

You know it takes a strong man to survive

It ain't no accident that you're still aliveWe stand for the neighborhood

He still lives with his mami but he sneaks down

A coolie in the shadow of the playground

You want to fight for your people, don't you, Sal? Well, yeah, if I got to

Oh, you got to, come here

I wanna show you something This is the cave of The Vampires

Count Dracula's castle

The very sight could turn a white man grayMade in the shade, use my umbrella

Black like the night we fly in

That blade is all you need to keep the dogs awaySo you wanna be a vampire, man that's good We always looking for young blood in the neighborhood now

Carlos Apache collects the dues

So you bring us something that we can useIf you got the balls then come on, mette mano If you got the balls then come on, mette manoFrenchy Cordero goes down to Hell's Kitchen

To sell the Irish some weed

So this Paddy Boy's mother on the stoop starts bitchin'

'Bout spics is a mongrel breedNow here comes her son

He looks like a ton of corned beef floating in beer

He says, "Fucking Puerto Rican dope dealing punk

Get your shit-brown ass out of here

Fucking Puerto Rican dope-dealing punk

Get your shit-brown ass out of here" (We stand for the neighborhood)

So the shanty-town Irish kicked his ass good

Fractured his collar bone

[Foreign Content] all I was thinking is

What home of the brave? This a fucking war zoneIf you got the balls then come on, mette mano (We stand for the neighborhood)

If you got cojones, come on, mette mano

(We stand for the neighborhood)If you got the balls then come on, mette mano

(We stand for the neighborhood)

If you got cojones, come on, mette mano

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