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 somethingThis 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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