

Mexican Stripper

Rambler

Verse 1:

Friday night, half way through a twelve pack, struck up a conversation.
Me and the boys started talkin'™ about takin'™ us a small vacation.
And Johnny Said, "Boys, you sure talk tough. You know we never will."
So we finished up our beers, said, "Let's get out of here," and loaded up our old Oldsmobile.

Verse 2:

We hit Mexico just about midnight lookin'™ for a cold cerveza.
They told us about a little place downtown they call Las Senioritas.
We paid our cover and walked through the front door. Johnny let out a holler.
It was one of those places if you know what I mean. "Said, "Anybody got a dollar?"

Chorus:

Johnny's™ in love with a Mexican stripper.
He spent a hundred dollar bill just tryin'™ to kiss her.
He drank the last swallow from the bottom of a bottle of JosÃ© Quervo.
Johnny's™ in love with a Mexican stripper across the border in Mexico.

Verse 3:

The girl on stage, she was long and lean, had herself a golden sun-tan.
Six-inch hills, long, black hair to match the color of her ray bans.
Me and Johnny went up to the stage to see what we could see.
She flipped back her hair, and her glasses came off; there was only one eye looking back at me.

Chorus:

Johnny's™ in love with a one-eyed stripper.
He spent a hundred dollar bill just tryin'™ to kiss her.
He drank the last swallow from the bottom of a bottle of JosÃ© Quervo.
Johnny's™ in love with a one-eyed stripper across the border in Mexico.

Chorus:

Johnny's™ in love with a Mexican, one-eyed stripper.
He spent a hundred dollar bill just tryin'™ to kiss her.
He done bought a golden ring now they both love to sing along with Buffett on the radio.
Johnny's™ in love with a Mexican stripper across the border in Mexico.

Tag:

Johnny's™ in love with a one-eyed stripper across the border in Mexico.

Lyrics submitted by JJ.

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