

Beck

"Mexico"

Visit "[Mexico](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Come gather round me people, here's a story you
never heard
'bout me and my friends and some things that occurred
We thought we'd get some money, we thought that we
might go
Spend a weekend pleasant down in mexico

I was workin at mcdonalds, doin' the latenight run
When a car pulled up the drive thru and pointed out a
gun
Said give us all your money and three big macs to go
I stuffed them all in a bag and I ducked down below

Well the boss got angry when he found out I didn't call
the police
I guess I was kinda nervous, there was a warrant out on
me
Concernin' some jaywalkin tickets I couldn't afford to
pay
Needless to say I got the axe that same day

Well me bein' outta work just then I didn't wanna go
home
My mom said if I lost this job I'd have to go out on my
own
So I went over to dave's house and got really stoned
Called up some girls but none o' them were home
Steve came over and he brought some alcohol
We're all gettin really depressed just starin' at the wall
Thought we'd get some money, we thought that we
might go
Spend a weekend pleasant down in mexico

Steve's dad had a huntin' rifle and we went and picked
it up
And we stopped into the 7-11 to try our luck
We raised up that huntin' rifle but the counter guy just
laughed
As he pulled out an uzi we turned and hauled ass

We were runnin so fast 'til we came to the mcdonalds
where I used to work

We walked up to the drive thru and gave my boss a jerk
Said give us all your money and three big macs to go
And suck on this you weasel we're goin to mexico

Down south we all got really wasted, dave got a case of
the runs
We're all really hungover and gettin low on funds
Dave and steve called their parents and took the bus
back home
Me, I got a job at mcdonalds down in mexico

Visit [Beck](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.