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A Canorous Quintet "Tequila"

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[VERSE1]

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I was at the bar with my drinking team And it was me, Jack Daniels and my homie Jim Beam We were kinda blizzed and we were tryin to behave, yo When in walked a soldier, he was from the Fuzzy Navel We were fallin, stumblin, crawlin In came the police, Captain Tom Collins And the vato said, "Freeze!" (Freeze!) He said, "Hands in the air and hand over your keys" Now we did, and that was kinda simple Now here came Margarita and her friend Shirley Temple I asked my friend 'bout Margarita He said that Shirley was a virgin and I wouldn't wanna meet her So I talked to Margarita, cause, yo, she was flyer I took her to the couch, cause I wanted to srew-drive her Now I'm not one for a speech But there was plenty of Tequila and Sex on the Beach Y'all Tequila

[*horn section plays the 'Tequila' theme*]

T-T-T-Tequila

Yeah

Alright

Come on

[crowd] **TEQUILA!**

[VERSE 2] Here we go again and I'm not fussin See, I'm a French Mexican but I kick it with White Russians At the bar with the drink in my hand

In walked José Cuevo, it was Margarita's man I talked to the Wise Man, cause yo, he's distinguished His name is St. Ides and he spoke in Olde English He said, "You better think fast Cause José is kinda crazy and I heard he shot blast" He gave me some advice and it went like this, yo "Catch the Nighttrain and head up to 'Cisco" I didn't wanna stick around I caught the 1(:)51 to New York, the Greyhound Now I'm at the Red Zone, everybody stylin Showbiz was sippin Ice Teas on Long Island I blacked out, the party came to a halt Cause I was drinkin the Tequila with the lemon and salt Y'all Tequila

[*horn section plays the 'Tequila' theme*]

T-T-T-Tequila

Yeah

Alright

[crowd] TEQUILA!

[VERSE 3]

I woke up in the morning and felt like a zombie The Tequila Gold Label had bombed me You see, I woke up late, I wasn't feelin so great And Mike said, "There's a Bacardi party startin at 8" Yo, we walked in the party and started playin our games

We played tops, ??? and quarters with Bartles & Jaymes

Here came Shirley Temple and they told me to chill Because the Mickey Brothers took her up to Strawberry Hill

They took her \$1000 mink and she could barely think Cause the Tequila that she drank had her tickled pink Now the music came on and I rocked the instrumental There's a groupie named Mai Tai, a fly oriental

A groupie is a girl that jocks She wore a def Black Velvet and drank Scotch on the

rocks

We had a Fake Marriage, now here's the Honeymoon Yo, it's on, Vagabond at the Blue Lagoon

Now everybody take a couple of words from the wise A girlie and a bottle - Tequila Sunrise

Tequila

[*horn section plays the 'Tequila' theme*]

Yeah

Alright

Come on

[crowd] TEQUILA!

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