

Cheech And Chong "Mexican Thong Song"

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Mexican Thong Song

(Talking)

Oh, my goodness

I cannot believe this

Did you see that, man?

She got a thong on to the beach

Baby, with all that cellulite you got

Going on down there,

You need a beach blanket, not a beach towel, okay?

Ooh, that gut's so scandalous

You know that girdle can't handle it

Eating that Twinkie like a big old witch

With a look in your eyes like

you want some fried fish

She like to hit at the buffet spot

She will eat anything even

Crumbs and drops

Macaroni and cheese

She eat the whole pot

She was in chalupa loca

She eat chicken by the truck, truck, truck

Hams like what, what, what

Baby, tuck your gut, gut, gut

I think I'll sing it again

She eat chicken by the truck, truck, truck

Hams like what, what, what

All night long,

You'll never fit that thong-ong-ong

Oh baby

Look at that fat ass

go "blah, blah, blah, blah, blah"

I hate it when your gut

goes "Blah-dah, blah-dah"

I hate it when your fat

goes "Blah-dah, blah-dah"

I think you need to do some sit-ups

Calm that down, shirt don't fit you mami

Oh my goodness loco it's too big

Baby, cracks kills, okay?
IÂ'll see you later mami
Ay, Dios mio
please baby take that off
Okay, nos vemos

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