

Manic Hispanic "Tijuana Must Fall"

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This is a pinchi muy muy trendy one...

Sitting in my room surrounded by tequila
My homeboys all have left, my head is muy caliente
Its already manana, but piece of la noche are stuck
inside my head
What we did was bullshit, we live the pinchi way
I guess that I'm cabrona...???

And I guess, we'll never find out
who is the true cochino who never cleans his room
Tijuana She Must Fall [x3]
On a crazy party night

On a pinchi punyerra(SP?) mattress I'll lay for hours
Adding up my sins from La Raza magazines
I'm proud of my vida, and i stand inside my room
With all of my trippy Jimi Hendrix posters and shit

And sometimes when no ones
looking i smoke mota
And my, my uncle comes in
He says "Cochina, clean your room"

I guess they'll never find out
Which one of us is truly a cochino
Tijuana She Must Fall [x4]

Why don't you go, let us get out of here
go have have some fun, find some trabajo or
something
My uncle Bobby he said he's gonna get me some
trabajo
My Uncle Bobby Pyn, he said Nyaaa Nyaaa Nyaa
Which means go get work, you know go to work
He said, he said
I got you trabajo at Oki Dogs Nyaaa Nyaaa

I'll never know who is the true cochino
Who never cleans the banjo's after
They take a cackas
Tijuana She Must Fall [x4]

Wait a minute, some, some pinchi esse from
Huntington Beach
just hit me right in the face and called me a poseur,
we're gonna get him eh

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