

Alley Kat "Mexico"

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Mexico

So I mash on the gas I we drive through the desert
toward a mexico sunset heading where ever
Sinaloa caborca Tijuana
Say hello to a new life forget about the drama
On the corner stick up kids for a dollar
Rob you for your watch your suit and your wallet
White collar criminals is running wall street that's why
im saying good buy to all these things

So I'm in Tijuana eating Bar B Q iguana leaning
against the wall of voodoo
When I met me a stranger and said how do you do
He said I know you, heard about you on a Mexican
radio
Shook his hands and then away I go
I'm in another country my life's televised disguised
But still recognizable I guess
Driving on the road leaving nothing but dust
Under my seats a gun and a bullet proof vest
If I have to shoot it out then their aint no turning back
Lose track of time
Force-fed my mind
My life can rewind
Damn I chose crime
Looking in the mirror I leave nothing behind
I see nothing in the future.
I see nothing.

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