

Page Tommy

"Amego"

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Someone killed my son
With a heavy gun
They shot and wore him down
Now frown
Cause I?m a callous prick
Are you a treat or trick?
Oh do I make you sick?
I?m proud!
Come on feel this pride
Like Satan?s bride
Like a heavy tide, you drown
Wanna frown on me?
I will make you see
Just how ugly, I am!
Damn!

La la la la
My friend
La la la la
The end
La la la la
I am

Hey yo amego
I know you think I?m loco
So slow, I don?t grow
Take me back to Mexico

Blah blah blah blah blah
Blah blah blah blah blah
Blah blah blah blah blah
Blah

Weapons of mass destruction

Blah blah blah blah blah
Blah blah blah blah blah
Blah

War on terrorism

Blah blah blah blah blah
Blah blah blah blah blah

Fight for nothing

Blah blah blah blah blah
Blah blah blah blah blah
Blah

Thank you

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