

Made In Mexico

"Boulevard of Becky's Skirt"

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I wear my daughter's skirt
The only cloth that I have ever worn
Don't know how to wear
I decide to take it off, and walk a road

In the boulevard of Becky's skirt
I take my day as another embarrassment
I think it is the trend
And I'll walk without my cloth until the end

I wear a skirt
I wear a skirt
I wear a skirt
I wear a

My daughter's the only one that walks beside me
But now she goes to school, and I walk alone
Sometimes I wish my son will lend me his underwear
Till then I walk without my pants

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
Yo, yo

I wear a skirt
I wear a

I walk the boundary line
(Fukuda!)
That divides me, how do you do division?
On the boundary lines of Mongolia
(Fukuda!)
And I walk without my pants

On this continent drift
What Chuck shines, and every thing is bold
Check my son's underwear, and see if he wears the
same
And I wear without my pants

I wear a skirt
I wear a skirt

I wear a skirt
I wear a

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