

# Tequila

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the Lost Civilization

I was at the bar with my drinkin' team  
And it was me, Jack Daniels and my homie Jim  
Beam  
We were kinda blitzed and we were tryin' to  
behave, yo  
When I walked a soldier, he was from the  
Fuzzy Navel

We were fallin', stumblin', crawlin'  
In came the police, Captain Tom Collins  
And the vato said, "Freeze"  
(Freeze)  
He said, "Hands in the air and hand over your  
keys"

Now we did and that was kinda simple  
Now here came Margarita and her friend Shirley  
Temple  
I asked my friend 'bout Margarita  
He said that Shirley was a virgin and I wouldn't  
wanna meet her

So I talked to Margarita 'cause, yo, she was flier  
I took her to the couch 'cause I wanted to  
screw-drive her  
Now I'm not one for a speech  
But there was plenty of tequila and sex on the  
beach

Y'all, tequila, T-t-t-tequila, yeah. Alright, come  
on Tequila

Here we go again and I'm not fussin'  
See, I'm a French Mexican but I kick it with white  
Russians  
At the bar with the drink in my hand  
In walked José Cuevo, it was Margarita's man

I talked to the wise man 'cause, yo, he's  
distinguished  
His name is St. Ides and he spoke in olde  
English  
He said, "You better think fast  
'Cause José is kinda crazy and I heard he shot  
blast"

He gave me some advice and it went like this,  
yo

Catch the night train and head up to Cisco  
I didn't wanna stick around  
I caught the 1:51 to New York, the Greyhound

Now I'm at the Red Zone, everybody stylin'  
Showbiz was sippin' ice teas on Long Island  
I blacked out, the party came to a halt  
Cause I was drinkin' the Tequila with the lemon  
and salt

Y'all, tequila, T-t-t-tequila, yeah. Alright. Tequila

I woke up in the morning and felt like a zombie  
The Tequila gold label had bombed me  
You see, I woke up late, I wasn't feelin' so great  
And Mike said, "There's a Bacardi party startin'  
at 8"

Yo, we walked in the party and started playin'  
our games  
We played tops, [unverified] and quarters with  
Bartles & Jaymes  
Here came Shirley Temple and they told me to  
chill  
Because the Mickey brothers took her up to  
Strawberry Hill

They took her \$1000 mink and she could barely  
think  
'Cause the Tequila that she drank had her tickled  
pink  
Now the music came on and I rocked the  
instrumental  
There's a groupie named Mai Tai, a fly oriental

A groupie is a girl that jocks  
She wore a def Black Velvet and drank Scotch  
on the rocks  
We had a Fake Marriage, now here's the  
honeymoon  
Yo, it's on, Vagabond at the Blue Lagoon

Now everybody take a couple of words from the  
wise  
A girlie and a bottle, Tequila Sunrise

Tequila, yeah, Alright, come on. Tequila