

# MEXICO

Chris Holsten

Chilling on the beach down in Mexico  
Sippin' on a drink and I can't let go  
Oh oh, Oh oh  
Looking at the girls from the bar  
Waving with my golden credit card  
Oh oh, oh oh

Ride with the ocean waves  
I can feel the breeze just hit my soul  
Every wish in one big place  
Right in the heart of Mexico  
Sun goes up, sun goes down  
Girls fly in, girls fly out  
I sold my house, but I still own  
My one-way ticket to Mexico

My one-way ticket to Mexico  
My one-way ticket to Mexico

Shaking to a beat everywhere I go  
And singing to a song that I should have known  
Oh oh, oh oh  
Got myself a hat and a cheap cigar  
I know I'm poor but I look like a star  
Oh oh, oh oh

Ride with the ocean waves  
I can feel the breeze just hit my soul  
Every wish in one big place  
Right in the heart of Mexico  
Sun goes up, sun goes down  
Girls fly in, girls fly out  
I sold my house, but I still own  
My one-way ticket to Mexico

My one-way ticket to Mexico  
My one-way ticket to Mexico

Nothing's gonna stop me baby  
You can't stop me now  
I'm living in my moment baby  
You feel the good flow too?  
Nothing's gonna stop me baby, stop me baby  
My one-way ticket to Mexico

My one-way ticket to Mexico  
My one-way ticket to Mexico  
My one-way ticket to Mexico  
My one-way ticket to Mexico