Mexico

Drapht

Off on an adventure
No we weren't meant to go and reinvent ourselves
And I sell the Benz, sell the white picket fence
I'ma tell all the banks they can fuck themselves
Sell the DVD's and the TV's
Keep all the CD's that make you dance
Breathe the air, be that man that
Fights for a chance to fly like Peter Pan
This is our chance for freedom
All them people pleasing leave them
All behind I don't need them
I can be who I want to be then
I will not consume just to die
Or wait to live till R.D.O's
I'd rather eat all them tacos
Up on Oaxaca's coast, man adios

What up Hombré
You wanna party
We livin' miles away
Where everyday is a holiday, woo!

And they say
Fate favours the fearless
So I celebrate day of the dead
With tequila and talk to spirits like Gibson
Man no one's listenin'
To tell us what to do
So I post Instagram's of food
But they're really fun
You's like aye yo
Got a mariachi band that's my day job
Aye yo
No anxiety to make my mark like J-Lo
Aye yo
Life must be lived as play that's Plato
Aye yo
Jumping off into my winnebago, Adios

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Where everyday is a holiday, woo!
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No blockbuster, Selana Gomez
Drink ayahuasca with the toltecs
No stress, at peace, I'm free
Away from status anxiety
I dance around the campfire singing a mantra
No need for steaks ain't scared of vampires
No blood sucking agendas
Won't compete with friends I don't need to mention
Their names, no, no, no

I'm chilling on beach in Mexico
Besa mi culo, adios
Man adios
You won't see me here no more

What up Hombré
You wanna party
We livin' miles away
Where everyday is a holiday
What up Hombré
You wanna party
We livin' miles away
Where everyday is a holiday

We off to Mexico
Another episode
Don't matter where we go
We off to Mexico
We down with [?]
Don't matter where we go

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