

Mexico

Highly Suspect

Yeah, I got a dirty little secret that I can't tell you tonight
I gotta feeling if I tried, then something wouldn't come out right
I keep it moving, keep it moving, keep it moving, 'cause I know
where to go
Won't stop till I'm sippin' Coca-Cola down in Mexico
Ya know?

That's right
Yeah

Whoa, I gotta let go of everybody I ever knew
I got a Stormtrooper backpack, motorcycle ready to groove
And I can't never let nobody come and fuck up all my heavenly flow
Won't stop till I'm sippin' a mojito down in Mexico
Let's go

Let's go

Bring it down now
Hey
Where y'all can't catch me

Yo soy el fuego

Hey, I got a pretty little mama and she beggin' me not to leave
Hey, babe, I might be golden, but you know I wasn't built to retrieve
Mantenlo en movimiento
Hasta que esté bebiendo en México
¡Yo soy borracho!

Ho! Get down
Woo!
That's right now

Una más cerveza, por fa'
Hey