

Mexico

The Movement

Went sailin on a voyage
Over through the mountain and the sea
Heard the music that was comin with originality
Seen the waves
And when they're crashin with the perfect melody
That's the reason
That I'm chillin with my girl down by the beach
I got my lover, got my stereo
It's all that really matters
When you're thinkin about it all
I got my guitar and I got someplace to go
And that's the reason I'm chillin
On a Sunday afternoon in Mexico

In Mexico
Down in Mexico it goes something like...

The day is coming when people from the west to the east
Gonna be livin in harmony the war is gonna cease
Everybody all they want is just a little bit of peace
That's the reason that I'm chillin when I'm diving off the reef
I got my brother and I got my stereo
It's all that really matters
When you're thinkin about it all
And how come all the people there already know
And that's the reason I'm chillin
On a Sunday afternoon in Mexico

In Mexico
Down in Mexico it goes something like...

Yo we the biggest and the baddest most happenest rappers
Keeping it clapping, moving and shaking/ Bending and breaking their backs
So when they hear it
It draws them closer
Like it's supposed to
Be the only thing they know
That ain't never keeping them sober
So intoxicated, we levitated from the get go
And when it hits you feel no pain
Never wanting to let go
So breathe slow, in and out
'Cause that's what it's all about
Time to hear the music let me hear you shout
In Mexico

In Mexico
Down in Mexico it goes something like...