

Emptying the Jimador

U.S. Girls

In a stretch dress with no shoes on
Mid-stage downtown at the music hall
The audience blushed, I saw
At this American girl goin' hard
And fast off the stage, directly to my bar
A bottle in a room all alone
Here I go

Emptying the Jimador
Never thought it would take so few pours
To introduce me to the floor
It's not the bottle I adore
It's the way it makes me say just what I mean
It's my way of rolling deep
And forgetting my way

I'm the legend in my life, and that's a lot to hold
How often I spill it all
Me, I'm impulsive yet discreet
I don't know how to hide the heat
Still, if language is a gift, I'll always be the shoplift
Looking out for somewhere to go and start

Emptying that Jimador
Never thought it would take so few pours
Who can do the sober war?
Pour me, but at least I'll never be a bore
It's my way
It's the best way
Sometimes

Think, drink more than you think