

# Adam & The Ants, Puerto Rican

Unos, dos, tres, quatro  
Arrrrrrrrrrriba

I seen you walkin' down the street  
What's that big dog by your feet?  
Whatever it is, it could do with a beatin'  
It looks to me like a Puerto Rican

A chick like you is oh so rare  
You get off on his greasy hair  
You got a smart appartement, you got central heatin'  
Why go waste it on a Puerto Rican?

I'm gonna light up a beacon on a Puerto Rican  
Gonna strike a matchstick on his head  
Light up a beacon on a Puerto Rican  
Watch me smile as he drops down dead, yeah

Me and the boys don't think it's right  
You stay out with HIM all night  
Don't go making such a fuss  
Come and burn him up with us

\*Well, I'm here standing at Tierra del Fuego  
While you're out playing with that dago  
One day, girl, you're gonna make me cry  
I won't let that day go by

I'm gonna light up a beacon on a Puerto Rican  
Gonna strike matchstick on his head  
Light up a beacon on a Puerto Rican  
Watch me smile as he drops down dead

Light up a beacon on a Puerto Rican  
Gonna-  
Light up a beacon on Puerto Riiiiiiiiiiii ...  
Arriba

\* alternative verse, as featured on the Jubilee demos and some live versions:

Now if you drag him he will flee  
Don't you pull him on that lead  
We can have his eight pints a-leaking  
Even if he's a Puerto Rican

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