Brujeria, Anti Castro (eng)

The father, Silenced artist Communist refugee Underwear for a sail To the Yankees he bailed In a boat made of tires Praying for his life As he crashed onto land "American citizen?" My Cuban brother On Mexican soil Looking for an out From being communist Fellow inner-tube riders Mickey Mouse sailors My bitchen dad Became shark bait Mexico set me free During Castro's victory I'm not "American" Long live Mexico mother fucker! Cuban government Why such assholes With no new ideas Deal with it-or die! Today, I'm anti-Castro