

# A.L.T. & The Lost Civilization, Tequila

I was at the bar with my drinkin' team  
And it was me, Jack Daniels and my homie Jim Beam  
We were kinda blitzed and we were tryin' to behave, yo  
When in walked a soldier, he was from the Fuzzy Navel  
We were fallin', stumblin', crawlin'  
In came the police, Captain Tom Collins  
And the vato said, &quot;Freeze&quot;  
(Freeze)  
He said, &quot;Hands in the air and hand over your keys&quot;  
Now we did and that was kinda simple  
Now here came Margarita and her friend Shirley Temple  
I asked my friend 'bout Margarita  
He said that Shirley was a virgin and I wouldn't wanna meet her  
So I talked to Margarita 'cause, yo, she was flier  
I took her to the couch 'cause I wanted to screw-drive her  
Now I'm not one for a speech  
But there was plenty of tequila and sex on the beach  
Y'all, tequila  
T-t-t-tequila, yeah  
Alright, come on  
Tequila  
Here we go again and I'm not fussin'  
See, I'm a French Mexican but I kick it with white Russians  
At the bar with the drink in my hand  
In walked Jos Cuevo, it was Margarita's man  
I talked to the wise man 'cause, yo, he's distinguished  
His name is St. Ides and he spoke in olde English  
He said, &quot;You better think fast  
'Cause Jos is kinda crazy and I heard he shot blast&quot;  
He gave me some advice and it went like this, yo  
Catch the night train and head up to Cisco  
I didn't wanna stick around  
I caught the 1:51 to New York, the Greyhound  
Now I'm at the Red Zone, everybody stylin  
Showbiz was sippin' ice teas on Long Island  
I blacked out, the party came to a halt  
Cause I was drinkin' the Tequila with the lemon and salt  
Y'all, tequila  
T-t-t-tequila, yeah  
Alright  
Tequila  
I woke up in the morning and felt like a zombie  
The Tequila gold label had bombed me  
You see, I woke up late, I wasn't feelin' so great  
And Mike said, &quot;There's a Bacardi party startin' at 8&quot;  
Yo, we walked in the party and started playin' our games  
We played tops, and quarters with Bartles & Jaymes  
Here came Shirley Temple and they told me to chill  
Because the Mickey brothers took her up to Strawberry Hill  
They took her \$1000 mink and she could barely think  
'Cause the Tequila that she drank had her tickled pink  
Now the music came on and I rocked the instrumental  
There's a groupie named Mai Tai, a fly oriental  
A groupie is a girl that jocks  
She wore a def Black Velvet and drank Scotch on the rocks  
We had a Fake Marriage, now here's the honeymoon  
Yo, it's on, Vagabond at the Blue Lagoon  
Now everybody take a couple of words from the wise  
A girlie and a bottle, Tequila Sunrise  
Tequila, yeah  
Alright, come on  
Tequila