

Adam Ant, Juanito The Bandito

Adam Ant

Lock up your shed because Juanito's coming
Just crossed over into Mexico
Lock up your pigsty and your daughters
Cos if it moves, you know old Juanito
Young ladies he likes to ravish
He knows how to make them wet
And if he can't, he'll dig himself a hole
or go looking for your favorite pet, Ole
They call him Juanito the bandito
Lock up your things, you'll be robbed
They call him Juanito
The randy bandito
Oh, how many people have sobbed his name?
He wears a soft sun-soaked sombrero
A droopy moustache to his chin
He will hold up stab or shoot you
So that he can get it in O.K.