

Beck, Mexico

Come gather round me people, here's a story you never heard
bout me and my friends and some things that occurred
we thought we'd get some money we thought that we might go
spend a weekend pleasant down in mexico
i was workin at mcdonalds, doin the latenight run
when a car pulled up the drive thru and pointed out a gun
said give us all your money and three big macs to go
i stuffed them all in a bag and i ducked down below
well the boss got angry when he found out i didn't call the police
i guess i was kinda nervous, there was a warrant out on me
concernin some jaywalkin tickets i couldn't afford to pay
needless to say i got the axe that same day
well me bein outta work just then i didn't wanna go home
my mom said if i lost this job i'd have to go out on my own
so i went over to dave's house and got really stoned
called up some girls but none o'them were home
steve came over and he brought some alcohol
we're all gettin really depressed just starin at the wall
thought if we'd get some money, we thought that we might go
spend a weekend pleasant down in mexico
steve's dad had a huntin rifle and we went and picked it up
we stopped into the 7-11 to try our luck
we raised up that huntin rifle but the counter guy just laughed
as he pulled out an uzi we turned and hauled ass
we were runnin so fast til we came to the mcdonalds where i used to work
we walked up to the drive thru and gave my boss a jerk
said give us all your money and three big macs to go
and suck on this you weasel we're goin to mexico
down south we all got really wasted, dave got a case of the runs
we're all really hungover and gettin low on funds
dave and steve called their parents and took the bus back home
me, i got a job at mcdonalds down in mexico