

Guadalajara, Is It

Is it your smile or it's your hairstyle?
Is it the way you think you are
You think there is no end of yourself
Attitude as a remaining scar

You are as thick as two short planks
You're at the ground of all social ranks
Don't be offended let's shake our hands

I could kick your ass day in day out
I could kick your ass day and night

You are a mad prick
And I'm the best bad ass kicker
In the whole small town
and everywhere around
If I meet you and your friends
Shouting out your rallying cries
I'm gonna knock the stuffing out'ya
Smash you down to pocket size