Lil' Rob, La Cantina (Remix)

What's up man
Nah, last night was the bomb homey
We got f**ked up ay
But I woke up with the biggest f**kin headache
Hungover like a bitch
I'm never drinkin again homeboy
Ha, yeah right

I usually wait til Sunday to have my menudo But it's Saturday and I woke up all crudo I think I had one too many shots of tequila Mira, I heard I made a toast to mi vida Left a big tip, mariachis took my grip And the sad thing about it is I don't remember shit Wait a minute, bartender can you pass me a lemon And a nice cold Tacate, thank you, simon Anyways, yesterday was the bomb all night long Getting drunk off my ass, bottoms up on the glass Presidente and Coke, 1800's no joke Had me feeling like I never felt before so pour some more Til I hit the floor or stumble out the door And when the bar closes, it's time to hit the liquor store Drinkin Tacates, or Cerveza Martina Taking shots of teguila while I'm la cantina

(Chorus x2)
Cerveza's in my hand
And I don't give a damn
Another shot of tequila
Thank you very much seorita

I said I wouldn't drink no more, but this can't be true 'cause it's not even noon and I already had two One with my menudo, and one during the break Want me to promise that I won't drink, but that's a promise I can't make So suffering, hungover from the night before But the only way to fix it is to drink some more So did I? But of course what you think? I'm sitting at the bar from the beers that I won't drink You gotta be kidding me, the buzz is hitting me

Got me feeling light-headed I'm headed to the park with the homey Spark But they had some besto there tambien A couple twelve-packs that they jacked I'm feelin like I can't win Everywhere I go there's alcohol til I fall It's 7 o'clock, but will I make it to last call Hey homey, you vatos gonna be here for a while? If so I'll see ya But if not you know where I'll be homey, at the cantina

(Chorus x2)

Back in the cantina, sippin my cerveza
It's gonna be the same way as last night holmes, I bet ya
Primos and friends from one night to the other end
The wicked wicked wino, is getting drunk again
Stumbling, I'm wasted and it shows
And wouldn't be suprised if later on I'm throwing blows
'cause that's the way it goes, and everybody knows
But I'll just relax and go with the flow
Bartender I'm ready for another shot and won't stop until I drop

Or til somebody calls the cops
My primo picked me up off the floor
And said "I think you've a little bit too much to drink
I don't think you should drink anymore"
Drag me out, up the hill to mi caton
The bar's a few minutes away but it took me a hour to get home
I've learned my leason, rule number one of la cantina
Don't mix cerveza with tequila

(Chorus x2)

You know every weekend I say I'm never gonna drink again But I'm always going back to the cantina with mi familia I got something to tell all of you Never mix cerveza with tequila I'm warning you I'm out