The Coasters, Down In Mexico

Down in the Mexicali There's a crazy little place that I know Where the drinks are hotter than the chili sauce And the boss is a cat named Joe

He wears a red bandanna, plays a cool pianna (to rhyme with "bandanna") In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico
He wears a purple sash, and a black mustache
In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico

Well, the first time that I saw him He was sittin' on a piano stool I said "Tell me man, when does the fun begin?" He just winked his eye and said "Man, be cool."

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(In Mexico) All of a sudden in walks this chick (In Mexico) Joe starts playing on a Latin kick (In Mexico) Around her waist she wore three fishnets (In Mexico) She started dancin' with the castanets (In Mexico) I didn't know just what to expect (In Mexico) She threw her arms around my neck (In Mexico) We started dancin' all around the floor (In Mexico) And then she did a dance I never saw before.

So if you're south of the border I mean down in the Mexico And you wanna get straight, Man, don't hesitate Just look up a cat named Joe.

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(Spoken by Carl Gardner:)
Yeah, como est usted senorita
Come with me to the border, south of the border, that is
In Mexico, yeah in Mexico
You can get your kicks in Mexico
Come with me baby, come with me, come with me, crazy, yeah