

The Swellers, MXCN BRTO (Vinnie's Song)

I've been sending letters in a bottle to the Atlantic,

In hopes that finding my plea is a West Coast Hispanic
These Sunshine State burritos leave me feeling empty inside
I need a Golden State Warrior to sit and snack beside
A 4th meal at taco bell leaves me running for the border
All I want tonight is a Poquito
Mas order I hope Florida breaks off and Pangaea forms again
So I can run a few miles and eat some real Mexican!

[Chorus:]

So many Mexicans but Gainesville's out of luck
Stop picking oranges and start a taco truck
I wish they'd stick to cigars and being communists
Cuz Cubans can't make a fucking taco for shit

A summer trip to San Diego left me mentally unstable
I've been craving California love for months at my dinner table
East of the Mississippi, and south of the Mason Dixon
Like Motley Crue we need some food that we can put our dicks in