I closed the door on a Hong Kong man

He made his living selling heroin

I checked the cactus it don't need no water

TV set it was quite a salaughter

Slam the hood down on the Plymoth Roadrunner

Put the cigar out I don't like the smell or the flavor

Check your mirror and then check your radiator

Where we going, where we going Over the Border

I caught a plane out of Cincinnati
He was a third generation pimp kind of pretty
He laughed as he asked me for a favor
I put a 9mm in his ear and said I see you later
Slam the hood down on the Plymoth Roadrunner
Put the cigar out I don't like the smell or the flavor
Check your mirror and then check your radiator

Where we going, where we going Over the Border

All you really needed was to be somebody
They took the kindness from your eyes
That's the break how you like them
30 years on the highway running
I've got a trunk full of guns no love and no woman

So I sleeped into this bar in downtown Miami
There is a cocaine czar making lot's of money
Check the safety on both your ouzi's
30 seconds later it's a kind of gooey
Slam the hood down on the Plymoth Roadrunner
Put the cigar out I don't like the smell or the flavor
Check your mirrors and then check your radiator

Where we going, where we going Over the Border Where we going, where we going Over the Border