

Trans-Continental Hustle

Gogol Bordello

When death comes I won't be there
In fact I will not be found anywhere
Not in Nevada, not in Sahara
On Chomolungma or Guadalajara
Cause I'll be climbing top of Never-Neverest
With my contaminated friends

Gah!

Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali yah!

☐0 ?0@0;;5;OE 8 orces

Kill all the men, steal all the women and the horses
Then later on, moved on to the pursuit of spices
And finally the rest of all devices

But in the wake of the Trans-continental hustle
Government cloak it went up in flames
And by the time we builded up the muscle
There was no time or space left to claim

Iglesia de la calla transcontinentau
Cigano urbano maracatu rurau

We gonna build new kind of globalizer
Without pantzer-foust or a shmiser
And may the sound of our contaminated beat
Sweep all the Nazi purists off their feet

Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey
Party!

Contamination

Amalgamation

Cross-pollination

Is on the way, on the way, on the way!

Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey
Cross-pollination, hali ho, is on the way
Contamination, ha hali ho ha ha...