

Down In Mexico

Ray Stevens

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

He wears a red bandana, plays a cool pianna
(In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico)
He wears a purple sash, and a black moustache
(In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico)

Well the first time that I saw him
He was sittin' on a pianna stool
I said "tell me, dad, when does the fun get had?"
He just winked his eye and said "man, be cool"

He wears a red bandana, plays a cool pianna
(In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico)
He wears a purple sash, and a black moustache
(In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico)
(In Mexico)

All of a sudden in walks a chick
(In Mexico)
Joe starts playing on a Latin kick
(In Mexico)
All she was wearing was three fishnets
(In Mexico)
She started swayin' with her castanets
(In Mexico)
I didn't know just what to expect
(In Mexico)
She threw her arms all 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'm talkin' down in Mexico
And you want to get straight
Man, don't hesitate
Just look up a cat named Joe

He wears a red bandana, plays a cool pianna
(In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico)
He wears a purple sash, and a black moustache
(In a honky-tonk, down in Mexico)
(In Mexico)