

Una Mas Cerveza Por Favor

Andrew Jackson Jihad

Drink another beer my darling
You're drinking for two
When Skylar got out of prison, I was worrying about you
He can be a mean mother-fucker, you know it's true
Got out of prison with parole, and a swastika tattoo

Now I am worried for you
And the well-being of your baby,
too

So the baby's gonna have a daddy
That's wonderful news
He won't be the greatest parent
But neither will you!
Gotta get out while you can, otherwise you're screwed
Your legs are broken and
Your eyes are black and blue

Now I am worried for you
And the well-being of your family,
too