They're comin across the border by the thousands everyday Lookin' for a better life in the good ol' U.S.A. Well, everybody's talkin' about the aliens invadin' While I'm savin' every dime for a Mexican vacation Me, I'm headed your way, hasta luego Jose

You say "hola", I'll say "hi"
When I pass you at the border slap me a high five
You better pack a poncho 'cause it sure gets cold up here
Me, I'm headed south for hot women and cheap beer
Here's the keys to my Chevrolet
You can have the house and the bills I pay
Welcome to the good ol' U.S.A.
I'm headed your way, Jose
(Cuervo that is, lil' sunshine, some margaritas,
Cabo San Lucas, maybe go see Chichinitza, I love that word)

Up here we work our asses off just tryin' to get ahead But you can't spend a dollar if you've worked yourself to death From what I hear you way of life is an afternoon siesta Then back to work for a little while for an all night long fiesta Me, I'm headed your way Well sounds to me like a pretty fair trade

You say "hola", I'll say "hi"
When I pass you at the border slap me a high five
You better pack a poncho 'cause it sure gets cold up here
Me, I'm headed south for hot women and cheap beer
Here's the keys to my Chevrolet
You can have the house and the bills I pay
Welcome to the good ol' U.S.A.
I'm headed your way, Jose
(White sandy beaches, pesos and jalapenos,
Palm trees, ocean breeze, ah man, Dos Equis)

No really, come on Jose gimme your sandles!)

You say "hola", I'll say "hi"
When I pass you at the border slap me a high five
You better pack a poncho 'cause you'll freeze your ass off here
Me, I'm headed south for hot women and cheap beer
Here's the keys to my Chevrolet
You can have the house and the bills I pay
Me, I'm kickin' back in the Mexican shade
I'm headed your way, Jose
(Yeah, I'm hittin' the road, man, give me a little burro to ride on,
you
can have my car, that gas is killin' me)
Tell you what, I'll even say you uh, yeah I'll trade you my work boot
s for those sandles your wearin'