

El Comandante

Cracker

El Comanante,
Your daughter she's so fine
El Comanante,
It's just a bag of weed

Now you and I don't see eye to eye
But we really should put this behind us
No you don't want to make your daughter cry
El Comandante,

We were down in Piedmont Park
El Comandante,
Told us it was herbal tea

You were young once
And you were foolish
How am I so different
Now I don't look it but
I'm a stand up guy

El Comandante,
El Comandante,
It's just a bag of weed