

Punk Rock Parranda

Gogol Bordello

If you don't see no punks in downtown
You know this town is dying quick - it's just no good!
I guarantee you in this town
You'll have a trouble finding goddamn prostitutes

In this kind of town
The girls are stingy, and guys are broke
In this kind of town
You will be always dying for a poke

In this kind of town
Sociological balance is upset.
And in this kind of town
The women they never get wet

And in this kind of town
Music is only background for dining
And in this kind of town
Whoa!

So that's when I pull over on a Texaco
With my new friends from Mexico
And with unlimited budget contrabanda
We started new... punk rock Parranda!

If music doesn't come from windows
You know that something's definitely wrong - it's fucking wrong!
You know the cars, they pass by in silence
Dead rollerbladers roll straight into morgue

And if there is no guitar in a house
You know its owner, he cannot be trusted
And if there is no drumset in the office
Don't be surprised when the business get busted

And if your spouse doesn't play a sitar
Don't expect a whole lot of commitment
And if President doesn't play the sax
He will not get an under-table treatment

And in this kind of town,
Say you kick somebody in the head
They just, they likely sue you
But mad, no they don't get mad!

So that's when I pull over on a Texaco,
With my new friends from Mexico
And with unlimited budget contrabanda
We starting new... samba!

E mamasito mama capito de gren ame traoasa
Ame pro targo a chikipita viparuvasa
A teper oruzja pankujut vse!

And in this kind of town
Sociological balance is upset
And in this kind of town

The women they never get wet