

# Trans-Continental Hustle

Gogol Bordello

When death comes I won't be there  
In fact I will not be found anywhere  
Not in Nevada, not in Sahara  
On Chomolungma or Guadalajara  
Cause I'll be climbing top of Never-Neverest  
With my contaminated friends

Gah!

Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey  
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey  
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey  
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali yah!

□0 ?0@0;;5;OE 8 orces  
Kill all the men, steal all the women and the horses  
Then later on, moved on to the pursuit of spices  
And finally the rest of all devices

But in the wake of the Trans-continental hustle  
Government cloak it went up in flames  
And by the time we builded up the muscle  
There was no time or space left to claim

Iglesia de la calla transcontinentau  
Cigano urbano maracatu rurau

We gonna build new kind of globalizer  
Without pantzer-foust or a shmiser  
And may the sound of our contaminated beat  
Sweep all the Nazi purists off their feet

Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey  
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey  
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey  
Party!

Contamination  
Amalgamation  
Cross-pollination  
Is on the way, on the way, on the way!  
Hey hey hey hey, hali hali ho, hali hali hey  
Cross-pollination, hali ho, is on the way  
Contamination, ha hali ho ha ha...