

I want to go home to St. Thomas  
You better leave your woman at home in St. Thomas  
Because she's not your girlfriend, just your turn  
Better settle down because you might get burned  
There's a whole lot left to learn about St. Thomas

Well the first thing that you notice about St. Thomas  
Is that the island is so full of alcoholics  
And if you're looking white, then you ain't right  
It'll take you all night to reach Havensight  
On the wrong side of the road in St. Thomas

There's lots of fun diseases in St. Thomas  
Pick and choose your STD's in St. Thomas  
Got a crotch-rot-twat with a side of fleas  
And a double douche burger with vaginal cheese  
So get your girlfriend off of her knees in St. Thomas

K-mart sucks my ass in St. Thomas  
So we went to the gas and grass in St. Thomas  
You can get a dime bag or 2 or 3  
And have enough weed for you and her and me  
Lets all go get irie in St. Thomas

Our saxophone player bought some fake weed in St. Thomas  
So we traded it for mushroom tea down in St. Thomas  
And now I'm on a hunt for that muddascunt  
Who sold him that fake blunt  
I'm out of money, so please front me some ganja

There's a rastaman watching from the forest up in St. Thomas  
To keep his crop from all of the tourists down in St. Thomas  
But is he gardening?  
No, in his garden grows  
Enough weed for a brontosaurus  
Till I found the clitoris in St. Thomas