I met a shiek from mozambique who led me to the congo. he dreamed to go to mexico and sample a burrito. My tempature had risen again, it must have been a hundred and ten. Under the oaks i was telling some jokes and thinkin' i had it madegettin' on with the folks, havin' some coke and coolin' off in the shade. My tempature had risen again, and it must have been a hundred and ten. I took a boat that couldn't float to rio de janeiro. so with my scuba i swam to cuba but i'll be gone tomorrow. My tempature had risen again, it must have been a hundred and ten. - billy gibbons & dusty hill