

Tijuana Taxi

Herb Alpert & The Tijuana Brass

Down in old Tijuana town
There's this happy honkin' sound,
Something you just can't put down
It's the world renown Tijuana Taxi cab.
So, you're not impressed you say
With a beat up Chevrolet
But that driver man Jose
Knows his way around Tijuana town. Hey, ya wanna swing (You just tell Jose)
Have yourself a fling (What-cha wanna play)
Meet some pretty thing? (Any time you say)
Livin' like a king! (Long as you can pay)
Picture post cards 'n' hot tequila
French perfume, man, from Venezuela
When you're on a Tijuana Taxi ride!
Give those bulls a great big hand,
Love that mariachi band,
But the best thing in the land
Is that hand-me-down Tijuana Taxicab. Hey, ya wanna swing (You just tell Jose)
Have yourself a fling (What-cha wanna play)
Meet some pretty thing? (Any time you say)
Livin' like a king! (Long as you can pay)
Picture post cards 'n' hot tequila
French perfume, man, from Venezuela
When you're on a Tijuana Taxi ride!
So you swing and go for broke
Not a penny in your poke
Got no cigarettes to smoke
But ya had your fling, the pretty thing
And every-thing is ring-a-ding. O-le!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>