

# **Would You Hold My Chalupa?**

## **Verse 1**

My wife and I got lost down in Mexico  
We saw a man so we stopped the car to ask which way to go  
She rolled down the window, and then stuck out her head  
But before she said a word he looked at her and said.

## **Verse 2**

Would you hold my chalupa, and I'll show you a the quickest way to town  
Once you have held my chalupa, you will never want to put it down

## **Chorus**

My chalupa, my chalupa you will never want to put it down.

## **Verse 3**

We drove on for an hour until we reached the town  
Pulled up outside the hotel, as the sun was going down  
Just as I was thinking I'd better buy a better map  
The hotel porter looked at us and shouted holy crap

## **Verse 4**

She's holding his chalupa, he really is the saddest man around  
He lets girls hold his chalupa, just to get a free ride into town

## **Chorus**

His chalupa, his chalupa, just to get a free ride into town.

## **Verse 5**

The hotel porter took our bags and showed us to our room  
He opened up the curtains to reveal a golden moon  
The room was bathed in moonlight, as my wife sat on the bed  
The porter stood beside her, and in a real low voice he said

## **Verse 6**

I want to show you my burrito, I really don't do things like this at all  
But once you have seen my burrito, It will make his chalupa look real small

## **Chorus**

His chalupa, His chalupa, it will make his chalupa look real small

**Verse 7**

Since we returned from Mexico life hasn't been the same  
And I think that naughty man and his chalupa are to blame  
When we are making love I find it hard to understand  
Why my wife insists on holding a chalupa in her hand

**Chorus**

A chalupa, a chalupa she holds a chalupa in her hand  
Repeat.

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