

## **MAYAN CHOCOLATE**

*Written by Patty Francis and Bart Drees*

I know a place out on Highway 65,  
I go there whenever I need to feel alive,  
If I've been there once, I've been there twice, a hundred times.  
I like to rock a lot, and I sure get off on Mayan Chocolate.

Cold, hot, sweet, and spicy, all at the same time,  
No matter when you get there, you'll have to stand in line,  
And people drive for fifty miles just hoping there's some left,  
They like to rock a lot, so they gotta have that Mayan Chocolate.

I'd go there two times a day if I could,  
'Cause like the people say it's so bad for you it's good,  
And if too much of a good thing can kill you take me now,  
If you like to rock a lot, better get you some of that Mayan Chocolate.

It's driving me crazy, your lame jealous act,  
I love you baby but there's more to life than that.  
If you make me choose you're gonna lose the best you ever had,  
You know I like to rock a lot, so don't come 'tween me and Mayan Chocolate.

Cold, hot, sweet and spicy, all at the same time,  
I go there whenever I need to feel alive,  
And people drive for fifty miles just hoping there's some left.  
You'll like it!