

East L.A.

War

When you see a girl
Walking down the street
You can bet she's fine
You can bet she's sweet
Down in East L.A.
Down in East L.A.
Not too far from the city lights
Latin music fills the night
Down in East L.A.
Down in East L.A.
Cholos hang
In the neighborhood
Standing on the corner
Feeling good
Down in East L.A.
Down in East L.A.
Woah, down in East L.A.
Woah, down in East L.A.
It's a part of the city
But it's more than a place
It's a smile on a face
It's a dream come true
And it's me and you
And we feel it down
Deep in the soul
And it gives from the young
And it gives to the old
It's the promised land
Where a man can be a man
And his home, yes his home
So be my friend
And drink some wine
Together we can
Party all the time
Down in East L.A.
Down in East L.A.
Woah, down in East L.A.
Woah, down in East L.A.
Woah, down in East L.A.
Down in East L.A.
I got friends in East L.A.
Yes, I do
I want to thank them
For being my friends,
And I want to thank you all
For all being my friends
Down in East L.A.
Down in East L.A.
Don't you know
Don't you know