

War "Cinco de Mayo"

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I met a little Spanish girl on the fifth of May
A pretty senorita, get down, she lived in east L.A.
Dial 155, the party's alive, there was magic in the air
Feet were flapping, pumping and tapping, dancing
everywhere
And the people say,

Cinco de Mayo (X 4)

Instrumental interlude

Home boy down the street in his low riding limousine
It's the funkier thing on wheels that I've ever seen
So we jumped inside, took a ride, the guys from the
neighborhood
Slipped downtown where the people get down, and it
made me feel so good

Everybody sang,

Cinco de Mayo (X 4)

Instrumental interlude

From the park we heard the music, there were people
all around
Some were singing, some were dancing, we could
boogie down
Everybody on the street was jammin' and the band was
going strong
So we drank a little wine, we had a good time, and we
partied all night long

And the people sang,

Cinco de Mayo (X 4)

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