

**Skunk Anansie F/ Lenny Kravitz****"Chicanos Don't Dance"**

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All up on the floor with my Ben Davis sagging  
Tossing up the barrio, you could say I'm bragging  
Pendleton and house shoes, you know I'm gang related  
Tattooes on my body for the homies that didn't make it  
Simon, I pack a fucking chrome  
For the juras and the levas that try to step wrong  
Slide to the hyna, breath full of alcohol  
Spitting game in their ear while they're leaning on the  
wall  
Mira mamacita, I'm glad to meet ya  
I love the way you're freaky when you're full of that  
tequila  
Tossing up the barrio on the dance floor  
Putting hickies on my neck while I toss up the set  
A Brown homegirl who's down  
Quick to get them up when it's time to clown  
So you better watch your mouth and respect the game  
Cuz Chicanos roll deep when we bring the pain

[Chorus]

Chicanos don't dance homey, we boogie  
Chicanos don't dance homey, we boogie  
Chicanos don't dance homey, we boogie  
Chicanos don't dance homey, we boogie

The jura wants to know if I'm gang related  
Fuck the PO, I'm still affiliated  
So pass the yesca and another glass of drink  
Don't play me like a fool unless you want to get  
shanked  
From Texas to LA, we be deep like the marines  
Chicanos don't play, we'll leave your house a crime  
scene  
Chale, don't make me get the AK  
Dump you on the real and watch you float to TJ  
This ain't no fairy tale, that's right ese  
It's the Raza till I die, toss the barrio up high  
Tear drop up under my eye, don't make me show you  
why  
The vato talks shit, the vato has to die  
The big homies don't ask no questions

Just call the shots, do in and start busting  
So you better watch your mouth and respect the game  
Cuz Chicanos roll deep when we bring the pain

[Chorus]

Ain't no more liquor, you know what that means  
Slip on your sweatshirt and your big baggy jeans  
Hit the closest liquor store, now back to the barrio  
The party ain't over, we can boogie some more  
I see one of my homies shooting PCP up  
While the other's with some hottie getting hella  
greased up  
Sipping on tequila, throwing G's up  
While I'm macking a mamacita trying to get skeezed up  
Sceming on a way to get her in my Chevrolet  
So I slipped a Mickey and a big fat J  
Told my homies orale, now it's time to play  
Hop in your 6-tray, meet me at the Holiday

[Chorus]

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