## Elliott Yamin "Downtown"

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When I sing my brother, living on the boulevard of broken dreams

Downtown, downtown, oh yeah

here comes the sinister girl, selling her body for so damn cheap.

Downtown, downtown, oh yeah Downtown, downtown, oh yeah

But when I see a bad mama comming down the street, I know there ain't no playing around, on the boulevard

Downtown, downtown, oh yeah Downtown, downtown, oh yeah

Situation is ugly, staying on the front street upto the jumpstreet finaly get by on this boulevard

Downtown, downtown, oh yeah Downtown, downtown, oh yeah

People running 9 to 5, you know we've all worked hard, Tryna get by on this boulevard

Downtown, downtown, oh yeah Downtown, downtown, oh yeah

Everybody's getting burned, tryna make his week You know there ain't no place around like the boulevard

Downtown, downtown, oh yeah Downtown, downtown, oh yeah

Clubpipes and cops flashing the night lights, gun fights, both fights under the city lights.

Downtown, downtown, oh yeah Downtown, downtown, oh yeah I see a mannequin in a cadillac, running like maniac on the fast raft to ...

Downtown, downtown, oh yeah Downtown, downtown, oh yeah

But when I see a bad mama going down the street you know they're ain't no playing around on the boulevard

Downtown, downtown, oh yeah Downtown, downtown, oh yeah

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