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Frost ''La Raza Part II''

Visit "La Raza Part II" on MotoLyrics.com You got no fuckin' idea what La Raza means It's about our people out there working Surviving with pride and dignity that's La Raza It's all goin' down this year My 'Lac's in gear and I wiped off my tattoo tears A lot of things have changed since '90 I got a lot more homeboys and gente behind me And this time you just can't stop it No tellin' what might happen When your kids get a copy of the '95 remix We in the casa, we did it for La Raza Because it's all brand new, it's updated You see my Cherokee's a 'Lac And my spokes are gold plated I'm hittin' side to side There's a lump in my throat But I just can't swallow my brown pride I'm like an eagle with a snake in his mouth And a brown fist represents Frost in the house Comin' back hard on the rap scene

It' all about the red, white, and green

Yeah

Here I go again, and I'm bound to win Because I'm proud of the color of my skin You see I'm kinda like De La Hoya I'm filled with the spirit of an Aztec Warrior And that means you better not mess with me This is Frost, the capital E-L-C I'm hittin' switches like back in the video I'm that same fool that you seen five years ago I still cruise, I paid my dues And the only thing new is some more tattoo It's that Mexican sound, that makes it brown I'm stompin' in my Nikes and I'm all creased down Out in El Paso, up through Chicago Even in Manhattan they beggin' for a Latin Cities like Miami is waitin' for another jam I rocked Mexico but called it the Motherland Yeah Man, I think I came up with a solution And the answer is Brown Revolution So pump your fist to this And wave your Mexican flag And be proud that your khaki's sag I'm here to set the record straight And clean up the slate

All player haters headed upstate

They hate to see me bouncin' through East Los

Or coolin' in my house on the hill on the West Coast

Or hangin' with the veterano OG's

And hearin' all the stories of the '70's

Like how the boulevard used to be

And how they had values in '73

But now I'm livin' in a new era

And survivin' in the '90's is sheer terror

Some of you don't know what's happening

Que pasa?

It's 1995 and this is still for La Raza

Yeah

This is for La Raza

It's 1995 and this is still for La Raza

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