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Church "La Raza II"

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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 hitting 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 Coming back hard on the rap scene It's all about the red, white, and green Yeah

[Chorus: Rich Garcia (Frost)] If you're chicano and you're brown and proud It's your kind of music (This is for the Raza) And If you're down for your neighborhood It's your kind of music (Chicano, and I'm brown and I'm proud)

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-S-E I'm hitting 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 stomping in my Nikes and I'm all creased down Out in El Paso, up through Chicago

Even in Manhattan they begging for a Latin Cities like Miami is waiting for another jam I rocked Mexico but called it the Motherland Yeah

[Chorus]

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 bouncing through East Los Or cooling in my house on the hill on the West Coast Or hanging with the veterano OG's And hearing 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 living in a new era And surviving in the '90's is sheer terror Some of you don't know what's happening, ¿Que pasa? It's 1996 and this is still for La Raza

[Chorus x2]

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