

Shelly Streeter "Oh Mamacita"

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Chorus

Oh Mamacita don't cry for me
My wounds have been healed, my soul is set free
I dance with the angels, there's wings on my feet
Oh Mamacita, don't cry for me

In the city of the angels, where another angel fell
An innocent bystander, in a crossfire from hell
Through the silence of the night
You can hear the sirens wail
For a victim of the wicked
And the violence that they sell.

Chorus

From the dealers on the corner
With the poison that they sell
To the children and the junkies
That are too far gone to tell
The lust and greed for money
Fed by the other's pain
In the neighborhoods of war
Where the handgun always reigns

Chorus

Better find a real solution before you lose them all
Just look up to the heavens
And you can hear me call

Chorus

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