

Various Artist

"April 29th, 1992 - Ozomatli"

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April 26th, 1992 there was a riot on the streets
Tell me where were you you were sittin' home watchin'
your tv
While I was participating in some anarchy
First spot we hit it was my liquor store
I finally got all the alcohol I can't afford
With red lights flashin' time to retire
Then we turned that liquor store into a structure fire
Next stop as the music shop,
It only took one brick to make the window drop
Finally we got our own p.a.
Where do you think I got this guitar that you're hearing
today
When we returned to the pad to unload everything,
It dawned on me that I need new home furnishings
So once again we filled the van until it was full
Since that day my livin' room's been more comfortable
Cause everybody in the hood has had it up to here
It's getting harder and harder every year
Some kids went in a store with thief mother
When she came out she was gettin some pampers
They said it was for the black man
They said it was for the mexican
But not for the white man
But if you look at the streets it wasn't about Rodney
King
It's bout this fucked up situation and the fuckin police
It's about coming up and staying on top or screamin'
187
on a mofo cop
It's not written on the papers, but its written on the wall
National guard smoke from all around

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