

King Chango, Lil Sister

There you go little sister
In a time of so much pain
A family driven by hunger
Your daddy left in the rain
He kissed the wife in tears
Begged the child to be strong
Heading towards the future dreaming
But in the hopeless streets you roam
You gotta be strong little sister
Now that you're daddy is gone
Who will come around to assist ya
Where do you belong
You're father taught you well
You're making it on your own
heading towards the future dreaming
but in the hopeless streets you roam

I see the sadness in her eyes
To gather strength she tries & tries
But in her dreams she cries & cries

Daddy...daddy

Sirens scream out loud
here comes the immigrant
Patrol get ready & pick up all the guns
With hungry belly they try to reach the new land
They run with their families cuz they have no option
The law shut the gun in a wicked fashion
They don't want immigrants become American
Shoot to kill are the orders of command

I see the sadness in her eyes
To gather strength she tries & tries
But in her dreams she cries & cries

There you go Little Sister...
You got to be strong Little Sister...