

# 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

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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...