

# Marc Anthony, Satin Summer Nights

SAL

I been sleeping on the roof of my building  
It's cooler than the street.

I been watching the setting sun  
As it bounces off the avenue  
Turning into gold dust at my feet.

OH-WOH-OH

Carlos and Yolanda  
Dancing in the hallway  
To an old melody  
Spanish eyes and soft brown curls  
My love, my love  
Come to me.

I believe I'm in the power of Saint Lazarus.  
And he holds me in his sight  
I know that these jitterbug days I'm livin',  
Well, they won't last for all of us,  
But they'll last for a long summer night.

I can feel the fire in her eyes  
Tonight, tonight  
Under satin summer skies.

THE VAMPIRES

OOH-OOH-OO-OOH-OOH-OO

OOH-WOO-OO-OO

GIRLS

Baby, baby, baby  
Be my special one  
I seen you move in from across the street  
I like the way you walk

I love the way you run

Baby, baby,

No more baby talk

Papi, this ain't Mayagez

This is the island of Nueva York

We'll go through the projects,

Make-out on the roofs

An' count the stars like silver studs on

My . . .

Motorcycle boots

Tengan cuidado con ese tipo.

Ay verdad te digo, ese tipo es tan sucio.

Sucio!

HERNANDEZ

You wastin' your time, they don't know what I do

You little ghetto weeds . . . I feel like killin' you.

Banana-colored light-skinned spics,

You feel your peel so fine?

I'm Hernandez, The Umbrella Man,

Your future's locked in mine.

The Chaplains and The Golden Guineas

The Red Wings and The Crowns,

The Mighty Mau Maus,

Those Shines from Brooklyn,

They want to cut The Vampires down

The Savage Skulls, The Fordham Baldies,

They'll treat you like you're piss

From the heart of the barrio, now my brother

We tell them mother fuckers suck on this.

I think we got something to talk about.

You're a coolie from the turf.

That's cool, but you don't get no respect around  
here unless you belong to a bopping gang . . .

I mean, you either belong or you get hurt.

Or you could buy some protection from me.

'Cause if someone's got to die  
To pay for the shit they done  
I believe in an eye for an eye  
What you believe in, Salvador Agr&#oacute;n?  
Mr. Agr&#oacute;n? Seor Agr&#oacute;n?  
SAL  
I believe I'm in the power of St. Lazarus  
And he holds me in his sight  
I believe he watches over us all  
Don't tear apart  
This satin summer night.