

Cheech & Chong, Born In East L.A.

(Cheech:)

Took a walk to the corner store
Just to buy a loaf of bread and a box of s'mores
Up pulled a guy in a yellow van
Shiny gold badge flashing in his hand

(Chong:)

He said, alright all you mojados down here
I want you all to hit the floor
I got one thing to ask you and nothing more
So answer in English, if you can
Where were ya born, man

(Cheech:)

Huh? Where was I born?

(Chong:)

That's right, I said
Where were ya born?

(Cheech:)

Hey, are you one of those dudes who do horoscopes, man
Hey, I'm a Cancer with a bad moon rising

(Chong:)

Look here el fago, watch my lips
Where were ya born?

(Cheech:)

I was BORN IN EAST L.A.
Man, I was BORN IN EAST L.A.

(Chong:)

Oh yeah, you were BORN IN EAST L.A.
Let's see your green card

(Cheech:)

Huh? Green card?
I'm from East LA

(Chong:)

Alright, then who's President of the United States

(Cheech:)

Oh, that's easy, man
That guy that used to be on Death Valley Days, John Wayne

(Chong:)

Alright, let's go, come on

(Cheech:)

Next thing I know, I'm in a foreign land
People talkin so fast, I couldn't understand
There was nobody there to lend a helping hand
I was cold, it was dark where is a burger stand

I want to go back to East LA
I wish I was back in East LA
I don't belong here in downtown T.J.
Cause I was born in East LA, ole

I crawled under barbed wire, swam across a stream

Rode in six different trucks packed like a sardine
Walked all day in the burning sun
Now I know what it's like to be born to run

Up ahead was the promised land
Shining like a star just beyond my hand
All I could see was a golden door
I looked up, a sign said five billion sold

And I was back in East LA
Yes, I was back in East LA
You know I'm never gonna stray
Cause I was born in East LA, oh LA

(adlibs with I'm a low rider rocker in East LA, oh LA)

EAST LA!!!