

# Ozomatli, City Of Angels

CHORUS:  
City of angels!

Justin:

What you know about my city that's tic tac?  
Hustle to get stacks  
Fail get laughed at  
Even from here I hear the chit chat  
Grew up Miracle Mile  
Fairfax to tar traps, Hamilton High alumni  
What you know Ham and cheese supreme  
JB to Carthay cat LA it be the base and the catalyst  
Walk Crescent Heights worldwide back to strangle us  
Land of the saint and the land of the wicked  
Hollywood to Bell  
The manichean kick it  
What a duality, arid reality  
Devon Brown Shot  
Minor technicality  
Brad Pitt's cheatin' front page reality  
Stanley Miller Beatin'  
DA don't want to touch it  
But I love my city  
Soft yet rugged  
Rep LA I know the Angels will love it

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Jabu:

I let the beat talk  
Then I just fill in the words  
Its Jabulani that you're dealing with  
My hood is tough like its clubber lang  
So in the bucket I bump behind mac in the gutter lane  
I write raps when I feel the pain or even sorrow  
But you heard it before the sun will come out tomorrow, or so they say  
But see we're living in L.A. and what you thought was the sun, was just a flash from the k  
You stashing your weed in the passenger seat of the regal with the gold feet  
Watch your back, lil' homie got a loaded mac on Figueroa  
Just got a new girl  
His rep he's finna show her  
But slow down baby gangsta, you aint prepared for the truth  
You got him and its gonna happen to you, aint gotta live how your homie do  
Just work the angles  
The city I'm from is Los Angeles  
Come on!

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