

# Downtown

[Elliott Yamin](#)

When I sing my brother,  
living on the boulevard of broken dreams  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
here comes the sinister girl,  
selling her body for so damn cheap.  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
But when I see a bad mama coming down the street,  
I know there ain't no playing around, on the boulevard  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Situation is ugly, staying on the front street upto the jumpstreet  
finally get by on this boulevard  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
People running 9 to 5, you know we've all worked hard,  
Tryna get by on this boulevard  
  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Everybody's getting burned, tryna make his week  
You know there ain't no place around like the boulevard  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Clubpipes and cops flashing the night lights, gun fights,  
both fights under the city lights.  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
I see a mannequin in a cadillac, running like maniac  
on the fast raft to ...  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
But when I see a bad mama going down the street  
you know they're ain't no playing around on the boulevard  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah  
Downtown, downtown, oh yeah

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