

Downtown

[Elliott Yamin](#)

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

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