

Brown and Proud

Los Mocosos

I ain't your pocho
In calle ocho
I ain't got no hubcap to sell
I ain't your waiter
I ain't your busboy
But I got a story to tell

In California
Just let me warn ya
You gringos are the ones that I'll pay
So don't come down here and blame me for paiyaso
Because I'm way to proud of my race

Hey there Paco
Give me some tacos
And a cerveza to go
Not gonna kill ya
Just want to tell ya
something you should already know

CORO
Because I'm Brown and I'm proud
Soy Moreno
I'm proud to be what I am
Brown and I'm proud
Soy Latino
Oh oh oh oh oh

Down in the valley
We sweatin' all the time
Pickin' vegetables for your plate
And even though we feed you
We don't need you at all
I got my green card in the mail today

You like Tequila
And seÃ±oritas
But you don't like us
So don't you pretend
You stay away

Until one day Cinco de Mayo
Then you try to act like our friend

Hey mamacita
Youâ€™re muy bonita
Iâ€™d like to get you out on a date
You might look finer
In my low rider
Than sitting in some phony cafÃ©.

CORO

Iâ€™m Brown and Iâ€™m proud
Nothing can keep me down
Iâ€™m brown and Iâ€™m proud
Nothing can keep me down
Etcâ€!
Oh oh oh oh ohâ€!

Iâ€™m not your waiter
Iâ€™m not your busboy
And I got no hubcap to sell
I'm not your pocho
In calle ocho
But I got a story to tell

Because Iâ€™m Brown and Iâ€™m proud
Soy Latino
Iâ€™m proud to be what I am
Brown and Iâ€™m proud
Soy Moreno
Oh oh oh oh ohâ€!

CORO

Proud to be what I am!
Orale, loco.

Lyrics submitted by Becca.

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