

Vivimos in L.A.
Juan Son

Dm C
I'm leaving all behind, bird, except my pride,
Dm C
we escaped in the night 'till now, the sun is coming out.
C Fmaj7
Flying high, this is goodbye, I'm never coming back.
C
You do know what they think about us,
Fmaj7
you do know that they wanna hand us.

Dm C
Right after I change my name over it all my memores
Dm C
I'll delete my fingerprints and buy a beatymark.
C Fmaj7
Flying high this is goodbye, I'm never coming back.
C Fmaj7
You do know what they about of, you do know that they wanna hand us.

C
Oh si, oh yeah Vivimos en L.A,
Fmaj7
don't call me mijo 'cause I'm not your son call me Papito,
mi Papito from the block

C
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Fmaj7
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C

Oh yeah

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