Marcos Mendoza

I Love You

Day and night struggling to sleep
'cause inside My Heart an empty space lies.

I will always remember
the day we met at the park
that I fell in love
I was so interested in meeting you.
But now I'm hoping that you still love me?
Night after night tears run down my cheeks
as I'm lying in my bed calling and calling you to see if you're
there
but no response.
I want to tell you my 8 letters:
"I LOVE YOU."

Red, Blue

Red, Blue
you see it in the streets
northside
southside
westside
eastside
gunshots in the night
"pow," "pow," "POW!"
Sirens from a block away
"wooo," "wooo," "wooo."
Everybody running as la jura
chases the Red and Blue into
the black night.
Driving in their Impalas
trying to lose the heat

as the Crips fall into a dead end. Nowhere to go. Busted. Damn!