

## Maria Maria by Santana & The Product GMB

(Ladies and gents)

(Turn up your sound system to the sound of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ Santana) (And the GMB, Surprada) (Ghetto people, from the Refugee Gang) Maria, Maria She reminds me of a West Side Story Growing up in Spanish Harlem She's living the life just like a movie star Maria, Maria She fell in love in East LA To the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of the guitar, yeah, yeah Played by Carlos Santana Stop the looting, stop the shooting Pick pocking on the corner See as the rich is getting richer The poorer is getting poorer See me and Maria on the corner Thinking of ways to make it better In my mailbox there's an eviction letter Somebody just said see you later (Ahora vengo, mama chula, mama chula) (Ahora vengo, mama chula) East coast (Ahora vengo, mama chula, (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ chula) (Ahora vengo, mama chula, West coast) Maria, Maria She reminds me of a West (4) Story Growing up in Spanish Harlem She's living the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ just like a movie star Maria, Maria She fell in love in East LA I see her to the sounds of the guitar Played by Carlos Santana I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ at (la fabela, los colores)

The streets are getting hotter There is no water to put out the fire (Mi corta esperanza) See me and Maria on the corner Thinking of ways to make it better Then I looked up in the sky Hoping of days of paradise (Ahora vengo, mama chula, mama chula) (Ahora vengo, mama chula) North side (Ahora vengo, mama chula, mama chula) (Ahora vengo, mama chula) South side (Ahora vengo, mama chula, mama chula) (Ahora vengo, mama chula) (7)\_ wide (Ahora vengo, mama chula mama chula) (Ahora vengo, mama chula) open up your eyes Maria you know you're my lover When the wind blows I can feel you Through the weather And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ when we're apart It feels like we're together, Maria She (9)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ me of a West Side Story Growing up in Spanish Harlem She's living the life just like a movie star Maria, Maria She fell in love in East LA To the sounds of the guitar Played by Carlos Santana (Putting (10)\_\_\_\_\_ up yo) (Carlos Santana with the refugee gang) (Wyclef, Jerry my dog, Mr Santana, GMB) (Yo Carlos you make in that guitar cry)



- 1. Carlos
- 2. sounds
- 3. mama
- 4. Side
- 5. life
- 6. sing
- 7. world
- 8. even
- 9. reminds
- 10. them

## Fill in the gaps