

# Lil' Rob, Boo Hoo Hoo

These fuckin' vatos homeboy  
Just don't know when to shut the fuck up ey  
I mean, they cry like little fuckin' girls and shit, you know?  
It's like, what the fuck is your problem perro?

Quit your cryin' bitches, no llores  
Lloresito has an issue, here's some tissue  
Toughen up big guy, don't cry, dry your eyes  
It's ok, maybe someday you'll find your way without me  
But if you play, you play  
You couldn't fuck with me on your best day on my worst day  
Been rappin' for a long time it still sounds like your first day  
What's worse ey, you think that you put it down like I do  
I know you'd like to but you can't dude  
That's just somethin' that you can't do  
Boo hoo hoo poor you

Chorus -  
(Dry your eyes, there is no need to cry)  
Quit your cryin' bitches  
Boo hoo hoo poor you  
Dry your eyes, no need to cry  
Keep your pillow dry  
(Dry your eyes, there is no need to cry)  
Quit your cryin' bitches  
Boo hoo hoo poor you

Hey wait a minute dawg, wait a fuckin' minute holmes  
Where the fuck do you get off talkin' shit about my neighborhood?  
Comin' from you it don't mean shit  
Cause I know you never claimed a hood  
I've been drunk in this high, high in this town  
Shot for my town, brought up in this town  
Puttin' it down, good times and bad  
Hop in the Cad just fuckin' around  
And doin' the things that you never did as a kid  
But you wish you did  
So the things you say now wouldn't be bullshit  
Never did shit, never will do shit  
I'm from SD 858 but I know you're a 619er  
Ese Lil Rob, San Diego, no one does it tighter  
Pass the fuckin' wire

Chorus

Wait a minute, let me get this right then dawg  
He disses him, then he disses him  
Then he misses him, then they're friends again?  
I'm on the other end, smokin' pot with a plot to win  
Now they're dissin' me it's obvious to see  
They're tryna get the best of me  
They're not affectin' me physically or mentally  
Wasn't time to mess with me, this shit was meant for me  
It was meant to be, sad to see you're sad too bad you're mad  
But I'm workin' on my platinum plaque  
Then after that they're back to back  
I've got places to go, people to see  
Go to a show and they're waitin' for me  
Better than that, they're payin' for me  
It's no wonder why you been cryin' lately

Chorus

Dry your eyes, there is no need to cry

