

# Lil' Rob, Brown crowd

::verse 1::

It's the gangsta M-E-X-I-C-A-N  
Back with the rhyme that'll blow your mind that you wanna hear again  
Because you can't get enough of the Brown Crowd  
That is so rough and so tough  
Crazy bad wicked the worst and when I'm through  
When I rewind a verse  
So you could go ahead and try to put me down  
But I was told don't let no one get you down  
And never wear a frown  
It's Lil' Rob the Chicano and proud one  
Competition none {beat stops}  
But wait I'm not done {beat resumes}  
Fuckin it up like this especially for the Brown  
So orale suvale in the Brown side of town  
Don't be shy bump that shit homey  
And Sir Crown why don't you mix in the oldie  
The hay'll keep the shit bouncin'  
I got the jealous vatos time cuz I got the hyna'z shoutin over Lil Rob  
One of many Mexicano poets but not saying that I'm king  
Down for the brown I'll show it cause I know it is  
The Brown Crowd vida esta loco thing  
And I'm the Mexican gangsta born with the badness  
You think you could rap bitch  
You still can't fuckin match this  
A little vato goin for the gusto  
It's called the Brown Crowd just thought I'd let you know so  
Listen to the sounds of the brownest and you will find  
Chicano sounds are the downest  
Cause we don't fuck around and that you should know  
Brown Crowd with the sounds of the Brown for the barrio  
Should I say I'm back or should I say that I'm still here  
Sounds of the Brown is sounding good to my ear  
We are getting down so you might as well admit it  
And if you're talkin shit then you might as well quit it  
The Mexican gangster having an oh w having fun by the night ain't done  
It's time for the hit and run  
But you best believe I'm Brown and proud (Brown and proud)  
It's called the Brown Crowd  
(Fuck yeah!)

-Chorus 2X-

Brown Crowd Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown  
Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd  
Brown, Brown Crowd Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown  
Got the Brown Crowd bumpin' loud

::verse 2::

I don't usually tear this competition  
But when I hear some bad ass shit I've got to represent myself better  
Cause I can't let a silly sucka think he could rap betta than me  
So I get up firme style that you gotta rewind  
Chicano sounds are the downest you will find  
When it comes to a rolla Brown Crowd controla  
How do you know because Lil' Rob told ya  
Comin' straight from the man with the wicked mind  
All the time comin out with sick and twisted rhymes  
But at the same time I got the hyna's meltin  
With the crazy love, slow rappin  
I got the vatos mad because I got the hyna's shoutin  
I don't give a shit cause jealousy will neva quit  
It never seems to amaze  
All the tension I raise and for this I get paid  
Ask me if I care and I'll say no

Ask me if I've changed  
I'm still the same kid from the barrio  
But there's one point that I have to make  
See if you ask somebody shit you gotta ask me  
Cause there's too many rumors going around  
About Lil' Rob and the crowd is Brown  
Hyna's sayin' I'm conceited but I don't need it  
I'm callin you a fuckin mensa if you want to believe it  
So it's like you got your own choice mija  
Without fans I wouldn't be nothin' so you know I need ya  
I started rappin' now people don't let me live  
Some people don't want me livin'  
Their threats is what I'm given  
I don't know why cause I think I'm a nice guy  
Sometimes mad most of the time on my natural high  
And if you know me you know that's how I am  
It's called the Brown Crowd the life of this Mexican

-Chorus 2x-

::verse 3::

Back with verse three so let me kick it  
I'm gonna make it quick sly slickful wicked  
To let you know otra ves that I won and you lost  
If you find me repeating something it's to get my point across  
To get my point across, to get my point across  
To all you levas who couldn't catch it  
You can't match it even though you try to snatch it  
A style from a lil' vatos who won't let go of a flow smooth suavacito  
And to you rappers who say I can't rap  
I'm passin you up with the quickness  
Cause you're on my shitlist  
You see I know what I'm doing ese  
But only if you knew holmes what I'm gonna do holmes  
Trip out as I go on with the funky flow as I flow flow flow on  
I'm dropping competition to the floor  
Because I got more bounce much more  
So let me fuck it up for the gente  
As I'm rappin' bottoms up on the Presidente  
Cause there's a party in the town tonight  
But am I through shit not quite  
Yeah holmes the Brown Crowd's the best  
This jam is called the Brown Crowd now wait for the rest

-Chorus 2X-