

# Lil Rob, Chicano Love

Sit back, relax and take a sip of Hennessy  
Chicana Love is bumping loud so hynas picture me  
A little youngster, in and out of jail but now on bail  
I need a firme hyna to keep me good and do me well  
Tell Sancho y La Sancha girl I want ya  
I ain't stopping till this young vato got ya  
The way you're doing your thing, you got me feeling insane  
The way you're plaing your game, and girl I got no shame  
I like Chicanas, there's something about them all  
To have a horny vato like me going to the mall  
For your number and your name, ain't gotta diss  
And if it's all good I'll take your number and a kiss  
Spanish vato, aka you know the rest  
We some gangster'd up fools from the Wicked Wicked West  
Don't trip, your man ain't gotta know  
We'll keep it on the low after each and every show  
So how do you want it girl, how can it be  
Just give me a second and baby doll you'll see  
I ain't messing around, I'm coming straight to you  
I'm a thug in this world, and gangsters need love too

Mija, you fine mamacita  
Looking real good, you're a pretty morenita  
Eighteen with the bullet, you knew it, why don't you pull it  
\*click click\* \*bang\* we're gonna get into it  
I'm that Spanish Fly type of guy, slick, wicked, and the sly  
Rolling by, hey girl can you be my cuttie pie

We're gonna bump and grind till the break of dawn  
I'ma keep you in my mind and put you in my next song  
Ain't nothing wrong with a little bump and grind  
Like Royal T said you will never be mine  
You're fine and all that, you're fine and got back  
But me and my homies rather use you for a train track  
I never said I'd fall in love  
See I'm a thug, and gangsters need love  
I just wanted to stroke for a while  
Mija did I make you smile, did I make you smile

Last but not least, watch me as I creep  
Underneath the sheets, baby doll let me peek  
I wanna do you, screw you, all night long  
Till the night is over, day is gone, till the day is gone  
Over and over, we'll do it again  
Just give me a second so I can get my thing hardened  
It's on and cracking until the break of dawn  
It's on and cracking I can hang real long  
No matter what the circumstances are  
We can to it in your tat, at my spot, or even in the car  
Even on any given day of the week  
All you gotta do is grab a phone and get at me  
It's that simple, make it plain and easy  
Like I said I'm just a little youngster from the city  
What the cd is bumping, hynas I'm humping  
Levas I'm dumping, haters get nothing