## Lil Rob, My Life

(CHORUS)

NEVER MIND WHAT I USED TO DO LET ME LIVE ITS MY LIFE ITS WHAT I GO THROUGH EVERYDAY IM JUST AN AVERAGE MAN TRYING TO DO DA BEST I CAN NEVER MIND WHAT I USED TO DO LET ME LIVE ITS MY LIFE ITS WHAT I GO THROUGH EVERYDAY

I RAP ABOUT WHATS REAL AND WHAT I GO THROUGH ON THE DAILY ITS CRAZY LIKE MY NEIGHBORHOOD BACK IN THE 80'S IVE SEEN SHIT IVE LIVED IT I KNOW THIS SO I GIVE IT I CANT STOP AND I WONT STOP UNTILL I FINISH IN THE 90'S U CAN FIND ME ON HERNANDEZ WITH THE HOMEBOYZ LOOKIN OUT FOR DA CHOTA LIVIN LA VIDA LOCA DIP IN MY POCKETS SOMEONE ALWAYZ HAD A FUSCA U KNOW HOW IT IS U ROLLIN THROUGH U KEEP TRUCHA BULLETS FLYIN I AINT LYIN I GOT HIT BY ONE JEFITA CRIED I ALMOST DIED AND IT WAS JUST 4 FUN WERE NEVER DOIN WHAT WE OUGHT 2 BE **REST IN PEACE 2 MY HOMEBOY PEWEE** HE GOT SHOT BY A COP IN A ROBBERY AND HONESTLY THAT PART OF OUR LIFE STYLE ISNT SUITEABLE DONT ACT LIKE U DONT KNOW HOW IT FEELS 2 GOT 2 A FUNERAL SILENCIO THATS HOW WERE LIVIN THOE AND THEN WE WONDER Y THEY LOOK AT US LIKE WERE SOME FUCKIN CRIMINALS U KNOW..U KNOW

## (CHORUS)

I NEVER LEFT THE PAD WITHOUT SHAVING MY HEAD GETTING CLEANED UP CREASED UP TAKING A JOINT TO DA HEAD NEVER BEEN 2 JUVIE HALL NEVER BEEN 2 DA PEN BUT 2 MY HOMEBOYZ IM SOME 1 U CAN DEPEND ON I USED 2 USE CRYLON 2 WRITE ON FENCES AND WALLS BIG BLOCK OR OLD ENGLISH LETTERS STANDIN 10 FEET TALL UNITED WE STAND DEVIDED WE FALL TIGHTER THAN SUM 1218'S SUM 2 SIZES SMALL SMILE NOW CRY LATER FUCK UR WIFE CRY AT ALL AND IF WE EVER GOT BUSTED HOMEBOY DENY IT ALL WE DIDNT DO SHIT THEY CANT PROVE SHIT EVEN IF THEY COULD REMEMBER POO RAG WHEN U AND I WALKED THEM BACK 2 DA HOOD ? IS NO GOOD THATS HOW IT WAS THATS HOW IT IS FUCKED UP PREDICTAMENT GET UR ASS KILLED 4 THAT SHIT U DONT BELIEVE ME I DONT CARE IF U DO OR IF U DONT IM JUST SAYIN WHAT THE FUCK IVE BEEN THROUGH AND ITS NO JOKE

## (CHORUS)

I GET THE SMALLEST WIRES
RAP EM WITH THE SMALLEST TIRES
BLAZE ONE TREES IN THE SAN DIEGO WILD FIRES
I GET HIGHER 2 INSPIREIZE
TAKE SUM SHIT 2 INQUIRE MINDS
AND MAKE SURE THEY ADMIRE MINE
MAKE THEM WONDER WHAT THE FUCK GOES ON IN THIS MIND 2 MIND
IM A COOL DUDE THAT COULD BLOW UP 4 DA FINAL TIME
ITS ALL THE SAME AINT NOTTIN CHANGED ITS THIS STYLE OF MINE
NEIGHBORHOOD MUSIC TALKIN ABOUT HOW WE DO SHIT WE CRUISE IT
WE SOMETIMES LOSE IT AND ACT FOOLISH
BUT WHO DOESNT DOES A RUCUS

FUCK IT THATS WHAT THEYRE STUCK WITH PRODUCTS OF THE BARRIO GOT NOWHERE 2 GO BUT WE GOT 2 GO THEY ASK ME WHERE IM GOING SHIT I DONT KNOW AROUND THE TOWN SEE WHOS AROUND SEE WHOS DOWN 2 GET A 12 PACK AND BOUNCE IM LOOKIN 4 DA ANSWER AT THE BOTTOM OF A BOTTLE ITS JUST MY LUCK I GOTS NO LUCK NO CALIFORNIA LOTTO ES GACHO

(CHORUS)