

Lil' Rob, Brought Up In A Small Neighborhood

(Lil' Rob)

Hey what's happening?
It's your homeboy Lil' Rob
Back with some more shit
You know I cruise my lowriders
I just can't find nothin' to cruise to, you know?
What happened to the good music?
All that oldies shit
This ones going out to everybody low riding
Who need something to cruise to WATCHA

(Lil' Rob)

All you vatos take note, Lil' Rob ain't no joke
So WATCHA jump in my 6-3 impala
Put down the top as I pull to the stop
Drop, roll never can be too low
Simon I got lowriders hundred spoke wires
White wall tires four pumps jumps it higher
Than you've ever seen
Fucking mean, fucking clean
Can't drive too fast or swerving
Slipping and dipping that's what we call it
That's what you do when you've got hydraulics
I sea-saw it front back side to side pancake it
We don't fake it ese we just take it
Don't try to jack it bullet holes in your jacket
From my semi-automatic
What you thought ese, we ain't got no pride?
Get ready to learn how we ride on the Southside

(Chorus)

I was brought up(I was brought up)
In a small neighborhood(In a small neighborhood)
Where I'm cruisin(Where I'm cruisin
My low ride's looking good(My low ride's looking good)
I said I was brought up(I said I was brought up)
In a small neighborhood(In a small neighborhood)
Where we go cruisin(Where we go cruisin)
And it's all to look good, Orale check this out

(Lil' Rob)

Got a Bombita 4'9 trokita
C-H-E-V-R-O-L-E-T- you don't know?
Forty-five player for all my oldies
Forty-five double L for all them phonies
Gots corner windows and a three-fifty
Pedal to the medal watch me take off like quickly
Shit I could smoke em like my pistola
Like a Lil' Rob Rola my troka's the bomba
Na it ain't painted homes it's just primered
Black with some 13's and a sun visor
it still looks mean though it still looks clean though
See it on the website I'm drinking with my primo
WWW-dot- Lil' Rob dot com I can cruise all day
And cruise all night long from sun down til sun up
I'll cruise my troka, I'm a low rider, I told ya, I told ya

(Chorus)

(Lil' Rob)

Got a big body F-L-double E-T-W-double-O-D 1993 CADDY
Extended A-arm cause homes I play hard
Hop my carrucha up and down the boulevard
Bumping some zap jams, oldies or rap jams,Ralfi Pagan S.O.S or some gap band

I'm the outstanding that's why they can't stand me
3-Wheel standing hopping with smooth landings
Fool racks a four-ton the more bounce the more fun
Keeping drinks in my ride if you bring em in
Guarantee to spill some I won't stop til I catch my
Trunk up on fire keep on hopping til I pop a tire
Pass the wire and let it be known I'll pay the chrome
Before I pay the phone, and that's when you know
You're a low rider, got pride in my ride
Everybody else just admires

(Chorus)