Lil' Rob, If You Should Lose Me

Orale
What's up ese, Q-Vo
It's me, Lil' Rob
It's me ese
So you thought I was gone huh?
Chale
Trip

I gotta go cuz I know that the jura is coming on after me Gotta keep it cool, I don't wanna give em a reason for blasting me Gotta get the hell out, before they block it up and take me And I'm in it to win it, let's begin, but God forgive me for my sins But when, I'm pulling my rhymes and having no time for anything ellos Just call me the wicked with style, cuz I'm dropping these pleitos Hell, don't get me confused I'm not those vatos from Cleveland

It's Lil' Rob gangster, simon the Diego Demon, screaming

Fiending for mine knocking down your door with the beats that hump and thump

Got the llesca y cerveza so that we can get fucked up

Now I'm feeling real good, not just good I'm feeling tipsy and dizzy

Some hynas come to my town and now they're asking " Who is he? "

Referring to me so, don't need permiso

"Can I get with you?" she said "Are you ready?" and I said "Estoy listo

Pass me the besto, then I want you to pass me my leo I'm in love with Mary Jane, living life no mas y no menos

Man so, so don't even try to put me down cuz what comes around goes around

You see you try to put me down but I come up Won't get myself stuck if you hynas act stuck up

Cuz I get mine anyways, any days see when I do it I do it many ways

Many ways, anyways, now I jump in the ride, hit side to side

We slide and glide throwing up the Brown Pride

So you can keep running and running but I bet you can't hide

Because I'm on the prowl and now living life to the fullest

The foolish, is Lil' Rob happy? It can't be

And so they ask how I do this

Never ever letting nobody get me down but my smiling faces and cry later

Simon, I got shot in the face but I felt a pain that's much greater

Please, please don't make me tell you what it was

But I'll probably say when I'm buzzed

Now listen to what I bring

If you should lose me you'd lose a good thing

If you should lose me, oh yeah You'd lose a good thing If you should lose me, oh yeah You'd lose a good thing

Simon, I'm the vato bringing the oldies straight from the past past

Cuz I'm that vato that wants to make them last last

So when I'm rolling through your town

Lemme hear my self bumping, thumping, and humping

Leaving you levas in shock as I pull the llesca from my sock

They call me Crypt Keeper cuz I'm selling reefer, I could be the Grim Reaper

Cuz if you want to mess around I could keep you in the forever sleeper

So when I start coming, you better start running

I'm the vato that's gunning

And letting levas fall to the ground and holmes I think it's funny

When I'm rolling down the block I think to myself ese

It takes nothing for me to slip and trip on

Oh God I gotta get a grip on life

Before I end up in a place where the veteranos told me not to go

Thought of this as a damn place and Valley of Chino

Gotta say what's up to my homeboy Dreamer

Who's dreams just didn't really come true

Even though you're torsido the whole barrio is thinking of you

Road dogs for life, you were even there when mine was almost taken We're living our lives to the edges But come on and take a fool, can't let this Go on, roll on, lemme tell you how it all goes down ese When your living that crazy life a knife has gotta be a quette Cuz nowadays you can't be caught slipping, I'm flipping I'm ripping it up cuz now I'm trigger tripping And I don't care what they think about me and I don't care what they say I don't care what they think, if your bleeding I'm gonna leave you to lay Rest in pain, insane in the brain, esto no bueno Just pass me my leo, keeping it hot just like a jalapeo And what I say, a price to everything If you should lose me, you'd lose a good thing If you should lose me, you'd lose a good thing

If you should lose me, oh yeah You'd lose a good thing If you should lose me, oh yeah You'd lose a good thing You'd lose a good thing