

# Lil' Rob, Oh what a night

This is dedicated to the 619  
These other vatos had theirs, and but now it's my time  
No kick a beat, smooth suavequito  
To all you fine Chicanas, Lil' Rob es tu mijito  
Thumping the oldies  
It's me Lil' Rob, and the Brown Crowd homies  
Turn up the volume, yah Natural High  
I smile for my friends and later on I'll cry  
For La Raza because we're killing off each other  
It's sad, damn there goes another  
But we don't need that cuz tonight is our night  
The Brown Crowd night and everything will be alright  
So get up the Crowd, and do the Brown thing  
Let's cruise, no need to gang-bang  
So get ready, dressed to impress  
Because you gotta make this night your very best  
Not just another night on the town  
It's the Brown Crowd, Chicano and proud and proud to be Brown  
So when you're cruising in your lowrider  
Let down the back and put the front a little higher  
And now you're rolling TJ ready  
Just be yourself holmes, no need to be fake  
Because everyone out here just having a good time  
Oh what a night in the 619

\*scratches\*

..oh what a..  
..oh what a..  
..oh what a night..

It's a nice night so I drop the top  
Hynas tripping out when my 62 rocks  
Pop the Proper Dos, simon Mexican Power  
Everybody's cruising about five miles per hour  
Lift up the back, drop the front, the frame scrapes  
Cars in a spark show because it had sprayed case  
But saves que, is what I'm gonna do  
Don't want to doubt finest, la la la means I love you  
Cuz when you're cruising with Rob you're cruising to all the bad jams  
I hit my switches up and then it slams  
Up goes the front, the back drops down  
Continental kicks, dipping the ground  
All the hynas checking out the Brown Crowd  
Because we got the Brown Crowd bumping loud  
That's when we see some fine ass hynas walking  
So I pulled up to the curb and said "Hey girl, you wanna jump in?"  
They said "Yeah," so I said "Orale"  
That's for my homeboy Negro cuz es muy chate  
I said "Just jump in the ride"  
Cuz tonight's oh what a night and things about to get live  
Now cruising with the hynas but still cruising with the homies  
Turn up the volume, still cruising with the oldies  
Tonight belongs to me holmes, it's mine  
Oh what a night in the 61-bad-ass-9

\*scratches\*

..oh what a..  
..oh what a..  
..oh what a night..

Now there is no better way to end oh what a night  
Then to kick it with some fine ass hynas that you like  
And me being from Diego, take a word from the wise  
All the hynas in the 619 are nothing but cuties pies

That's when this hyna whispers in my ear  
And tells me things that make me glad that I'm still here  
Put on my Brown Crowd jacket so that I don't freeze  
Pop in the tape, The Best of The Tempries  
Looking at this hyna, I'm gonna play my hunch  
That's when this hyna tells me that I beat her to the punch  
Threw on Mary Wells cuz that's the thing to do  
I said "I beat you to the punch cuz I'm the one who really loves you"  
The Brown Crowd gots game, I don't mean to be bragging  
Even though some hynas don't like the pantalones sagging  
I still seem to have fun  
They call me stubborn cuz I won't pull my pants up for no one  
My ranfla's getting hot, it's time to rest my ride  
So what are we to do? I guess go watch the tide  
So me and her are walking on the beach kicking up sand  
That's when she lets me know that she's a Brown Crowd fan  
Kicking out in the playa, no longer willing  
Cuz right now it's all about time for confessing the feeling  
Now what happens next, homeboy nevermind  
Oh what a night in the 619

\*scratches\*  
..oh what a..  
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..oh what a night..

In the 619

Oh what a night