

Lil Rob, Somthing 2 Relate 2

Orale

What's up man

Back once again

Giving you somthing to reOrale

What's up man

Back once again

Giving you somthing to relate to

I'm kicking back at my pad

Getting it through with my familia otra ves

It's time to bail out and get out of this mess

So they don't really like my ways

And they don't really give a damn about what I say

So I jump in the carrucha, keep trucha

I'm strolling through the town steady scraping the ground

Now I'm lighting up the area

Some staring at me suprised I'm still alive

Cuz back in the day I got shot homey

Because we let the bullets fly

But that don't mean I'll lecture you how I almost died

Why did this chump survive, that's why I'm still alive

Lil' Rob con trunamos since 95

Ain't no stopping me now

Lil' Rob is on the prowl

Don't ask me how cuz I don't have to explain it

Don't ask me how cuz it's too complicated

For you uneducated vatos to learn

You try to creep up but you sleep cuz I'm rolling nine deep

And to you vatos who disrepect me then want help from me

You must be stupid, you're acting like a dummy with the

(Chorus)

L-I-L R-O-B

B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D

I'm the L-I-L R-O-B

B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D

L-I-L R-O-B

B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D

I'm the L-I-L R-O-B

B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D

Dropping rhymes smoothly, oh man

It's Lil' Rob the vato with the Brown mind on his shoulders

I've never done it, but I've seen more crytal than Folgers

I guess you could say I've got my choice

Either get messed up or jumped, or I pay on the invoice

People buying up my vocals

Sometimes they're mellow and sometimes they're loco

Cruising through the Eastside, flip it to the B-side

Rolling with my primo, so watch the 63 glide

I've got my hyna on the side of me

late to

I'm kicking back at my pad

Getting it through with my familia otra ves

It's time to bail out and get out of this mess

So they don't really like my ways

And they don't really give a damn about what I say

So I jump in the carrucha, keep trucha

I'm strolling through the town steady scraping the ground

Now I'm lighting up the area

Some staring at me suprised I'm still alive

Cuz back in the day I got shot homey
Because we let the bullets fly
But that don't mean I'll lecture you how I almost died
Why did this chump survive, that's why I'm still alive
Lil' Rob con trunamos since 95
Ain't no stopping me now
Lil' Rob is on the prowl
Don't ask me how cuz I don't have to explain it
Don't ask me how cuz it's too complicated
For you uneducated vatos to learn
You try to creep up but you sleep cuz I'm rolling nine deep
And to you vatos who disrepect me then want help from me
You must be stupid, you're acting like a dummy with the

(Chorus)

L-I-L R-O-B
B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D
I'm the L-I-L R-O-B
B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D
L-I-L R-O-B
B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D
I'm the L-I-L R-O-B
B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D

Dropping rhymes smoothly, oh man

It's Lil' Rob the vato with the Brown mind on his shoulders
I've never done it, but I've seen more crytal than Folgers
I guess you could say I've got my choice
Either get messed up or jumped, or I pay on the invoice
People buying up my vocals
Sometimes they're mellow and sometimes they're loco
Cruising through the Eastside, flip it to the B-side
Rolling with my primo, so watch the 63 glide
I've got my hyna on the side of me