

# Lil' Rob, Still Smokin' (Supermix Part 2)

(Lil' Rob)

This is dedicated to the 6-1-9  
These are the vatos that been, but now it's my time  
To kick the beat's, move suavecito  
To all you fine chicana's, Lil' Rob is doing ?  
Bumping the oldies, It's me Lil' Rob  
And the Brown Crowd homies, turn up the volume  
Yeah, Natural High, a ?? for my friends  
And Lil' Rob will cry for la raza  
because we killin' off each other, it's sad  
BOOM, there goes another, but we don't need that  
Because tonight it our night, it's the Brown Crowd night  
And everything will be alright  
So get up, go out, and do the brown thing  
Let's cruise, no need to gangbang  
So get ready, dress to impress  
Because you got to make this start your very best  
Not just another night on the town  
It doesn't brown ?? Chicano, were proud and be brown  
Tonight were crusin' in your lowrider  
Let down the back and put the front a little higher  
And now your rollin' TJ ?? just be yourself holmes  
No need to be fake because everybody out here  
Is havin' a good time, Oh what a night..Oh what a night

(Lil' Rob)

Sup ese  
What's up ese... what you know me man?  
Simon I'm your best homey and you don't even know me

This vato came up and said "hey what's up holmes"  
I said "you know me?" he said "simon I'm your best homie  
You were born in September of 1975  
You're already 20 I'm the reason why you're still alive  
I watch everything you do I've seen everything you've done  
I kept you out of jail because I told you when to run  
You packed a gun at the age of 13"  
This vato knows everything about me but this guy I've never seen  
So I said "what you mean?" and he said "follow me"  
I'm going crazy that's exactly what it's gotta be  
He said "let's fly" so we took to the sky

He said "stop, look and listen pay attention  
Now if you have a question then ask"  
Oh by the way where you takin me?  
He said "stop, look and listen and you will see"

Chorus:

Listen hear what I'm saying  
Listen hear what I'm saying

1-What's up  
2-I think I saw him standing over there just a minute ago  
1-Who?  
2-Lil' Rob, he's pretty bad on the mic you know?

Lil' Rob...

Lil' Rob...

It's the Wicked wicked

Puto's slip and trip  
I'll rip them open from the heart to the brain  
I'm already insane, and I won't change

You can't stop this, so stop this nonsense  
People got this, because they want this  
So watch above this  
Little cholo, oh no  
Lil' Rob comin' with mi stilo  
My lyrics are like a bullet, out of a cuete  
It's time to reload (an reload)  
And make sure I never run out of ammunition  
Until I finish my mission, fix it  
All the mistakes that these puto's make  
Go and grow up, shuttin' door's in your face  
So that you can't blow up  
You know who your f\*\*kin' with  
Lil' Rob con Coneta (neta)  
Leva you can bet cha bottle  
Del la hando puente can I follow as I lead the way  
And I'll say no to the bottles that you meet some day  
Never f\*\*k with the calm one, the one who like's to kick it  
It's me the sly, the slick, the wicked wicked wicked