

# Lil Rob, The Last Laff

(DJ)

FM 113.57 with today's up to date global news

In news today, the infamous rapper Lil' Rob

Presumed to be dead for the past two years

Apparently has only been held down by jealous haters

Lil' Rob releases a statement today stating

"You can't keep a good man down, and I will have the last laugh"  
Haha

(Lil' Rob)

Aqui estoy, yo no me voy, lingolado

Yo soy un malo, I be the vato that you follow

You're barking up the wrong tree, swing swing like a chango

Beat you like a bango, send you where the wrong go

Al vando lado, but no one like my song go

Look up in the sky, it's a bird it's a plane

No, it's Lil' Rob flying high, stimulating my brain

Assimilate the fame, accumulate my feria

Make sure I stay ahead of ya, look back and I'll laugh at ya

Cuz all you vatos swear you got some kind of steelo

Simon you're pretty bad but you ain't bad like me though

Latino, eyes like a chino from smoking weed though everywhere that we go

They say "Oh man there he go, the vato wearing the shades and the long chivo"  
Guess who

(Chorus)

You pinche levas got me dying, dying of laughter

You think it's funny, we'll see who's still laughing after

You're not on the same page, not even the same chapter

You shouldn't have been a rapper, you should have been an actor

You pinche levas got me dying, dying of laughter

You think it's funny, we'll see who's still laughing after

You're not on the same page, not even the same chapter

I'm gonna laugh last, I'll have the last laugh

You heard a lot about you huh?

Well was it good shit or bad shit?

I bet you twenty bones that it was some bad shit

But that doesn't even matter though

Cuz any publicity is good publicity, as long as they mention me

I must be doing something right

But they ain't doing nothing right, I'm making sure that I'm busting tight

Now everybody wanna be

Hey holmes you heard Lil' Rob's new jam? He's talking shit about me

Whoa, whoa, whoa, don't flatter yourself

Later on you're gonna look back at yourself, and be all mad at yourself

For acting like a little girl, chavala

Roll the fuck up, you try too much, you need to slow the fuck up

Hold the fuck up, shut the fuck up

Silence is golden like the Daytons that I'm rolling around the town that I'm patrolling

The town I live in is lonely, it's lonely but I still won't cry

It's just me, myself, and I

(Chorus)

I walk up on the scene with my white sneakers

My big ass Levis, my big ass t-shirt and look around to see who I see

The same fucking people who can't see me

You can close your eyes, it's getting kind of rough

You can open your eyes, they're still not wide enough

To even catch a sneek peek or Peek A Boo of what the Lil' Rob is all about

When I leave they all follow out

Lil' Rob be the one of a kind

With the one of a kind mind, most of the time I can't find mine

You ask me how I'm doing and I still say that I'm fine  
Walking on that fine line, no time on my time line  
Who left the door open? Your time just ran out  
As for patience, well mine just ran out  
And I got nothing left to do but to sit back patiently  
To make sure you continue hating me

(Chorus x2)