

# Lil Rob, The Villains In Blue

(Royal T)

It's a cold world, so my heaters stay hot  
My shank stays sharp, don't make me stick in your heart  
Body snatcher, don't make me reach out and touch you  
Fuck Royal T? Nah homey, fuck you  
It's a new year time to get shit clear  
Anybody cross me gonna quickly disappear  
I'm still pimped out, still spit the shrimp out  
Still gangsta boogie, still knock a simp out  
Still hitting corners, still hitting switches  
Still on the Low with some bad ass bitches  
All loc'd out all dressed in blue  
To the head to the fed and the you know who  
Behind ten getting bent in my blue Navigator  
Looking in my mirror at these fucking tail-gatters  
From Dago to Japan I'm still the shit  
To the one with more ice to get you frostbit

(Chorus x2: Frank V (Lil' Rob))

Everything you heard was true  
About the villains in blue  
Three deep in a rag 62  
Hitting switches like bitches after the brew  
And pulling homicides on snitches like you  
(That's what we do)

(Frank V)

Everything you heard was real on the really  
I drink like a fish and I pack a nine milli  
Fuck them rumors man, I'll tell you the dilly  
Yeah I went to jail cuz I slapped a bitch silly  
Frank Villy, California's most hated  
The last ten years I think I been underrated  
Other rappers with half my skill got top bill  
While I payed my own way just to rock the steel  
But I ain't tripping just hoe ripping, dough flipping  
If I don't got my nine then I'm .44 gripping  
The year two-thou, there shall be no slipping  
Just hysterical lyrical ass whippings  
Keep on dipping, no time for tricking  
The day's getting shorter and time keeps ticking  
That shit was true that you heard about me  
Motherfucking Mexican, motherfucker, Frank V

(Chorus x2)

(Lil' Rob)

I guess we all pay the agony for the extasy  
I don't want anyone around me I don't nobody next to me  
You understand? Yeah you know what I mean  
Cuz I mean what I say, homeboy stay away  
I'm in a class of my own and I hold my own  
And I write my own shit, won't stop till I control shit  
Lil' Rob be the bomba and everybody knows it  
Case closed, Lil' Rob the man who closed it  
Ferocious, explosive, when I grab the mic  
You don't like daylight? I'll turn this motherfucker into night  
I could do things you couldn't imagine  
I'm guarenteed to be the last man standing and the last man laughing  
Bigger balls than cannons, deeper than Grand Canyons  
All up in this girl's ass like a g-string when she's tanning  
I'm one of a kind, genuine, and that's ok though  
Putting it down for Los Angeles y San Diego

(Chorus x2)