## Lil Rob, Those Who Talk (2000 Remix)

Why must it be like this all of the time time
I feel like I'm I'm going out of my mind mind
Someone stop me nuh-huh nuh-huh leave me alone
In a class of my own, ladies wanna, simon they wanna bone
Creased up with the lone that's how I leave my home
Twenty three, a pelon ready to die for vocal tones
My boots were make for stomping while by beats were made for bumping
Ain't no fronting, always into something, no miss you can't tell me nothing
My mind is something you can bet that I won't let nothing get in my way
Lil' Rob here to stay, but it won't stay this way
That's what you say, ok, pone, orale, orale, hurry up
Do what you gotta do so that you can pass me
You tried Plan A it didn't work, time for Plan B
Or maybe it just can't be, you're trying to be just like me
It strikes me in the bod, you don't give a shit about Lil' Rob

## (Chorus)

Can it be I be the only one that knows the rules
All these fools keep yapping, wanna meet their end too
Can it, can it be I be the only one that knows the rules
All these fools keep yapping, wanna meet their end too
Can it, can it be I be the only one that knows the rules
All these fools keep yapping, wanna meet their end too
But it won't happen, those who know don't talk and those who talk don't know

Why must it be like this everyday Cuz everyday it's the same old way Hey dog you hear the story, comes with the territory Now homey break it down for me, here's my testimony Little vato gets some fame, people starting to know his name Now everybody wants to know what varrio does he claim Because he's got the new shit, the true shit, not the bullshit Got his finger on the trigger and he's not afraid to pull it Twenty three with the bullet, oh miss you need to cool it Call it quits, cuz I fight back like David Hobowitz I got the wits to make the hits and rush a fool just like a bitch Lil' Rob caught up in the mix with my flips Make it last long just like a flick, got many flows so take your pick Got more tricks than a magician Fuck with me? Homey keep on wishing It's that vato that you keep on dissing Stop, look and listen

## (Chorus)

Why must it be like this every night The dogs bark loud but it's the quiet dog that bites What does it take for me to make everything happening I got more bounce than a trampoline What you telling me, that you loved me just like family I'm not buying whatever it is your selling me You're killing me with your jealousy and fantasy Take you where you want to be then abandon me What you handing me temporary insanity Never understanding me, Goddamning me, adjusting the fucking man in me But I won't let your plan succeed Frantic situation but I cannot frantically It seems like practically everybody is out to get me Or is it just me hallucinating, tripping over the things that I see? You gotta be kidding me, homey who told you so? Those who know don't talk and those who talk don't know

(Chorus)