[Intro] Yeah It's your homeboy Lil' Rob It was once said that you can't keep a good man down That's why I'm back Simon That's right [Verse 1] L-I-L R-O-B, remember me, it's me That vato hardcore on your memory Temporarily had a commision, now my mission is to keep you wishing That I was gone, what's wrong? Fear what you know, loco with the flow And if you didn't know, now you know, oh no Pelon, chingon, cholo, solo Always rolling in my lowrider ese, how low? As low as it goes Clothes always creased, dressed up nice and neat Always fucking up my beats and always fucking up my sheets Take a seat and learn that I just can't be burned Though I'll burn you like a lenio, you can't fuck with me, mental Eso mero, you better believe it homey They'll be bumping my shit in forty years just like an oldie Listen over here, over there, what's that sound? Lil' Rob, can't keep a good man down [Chorus] Listen over here, over there, what's that sound? Lil' Rob, can't keep a good man down Listen over here, over there, what's that sound? Lil' Rob, can't keep a good man down Listen over here, over there, what's that sound? Lil' Rob, can't keep a good man down Listen over here, over there, what's that sound? Lil' Rob What's up ese It's your homeboy Lil' Rob coming back at you Letting you vatos know they can't keep a good man down Those who know don't talk and those who talk don't know So remember that shit the next time you're questioned ese The world is my stage, got you trapped like a cage Act your age not your shoe size, where the fucks the truth lie? You act like a shoo-fly, but don't bother me You claim that you're the bomba, but no to me It's a shock to me you'd even want to talk to me, the one you can not see Trying to find out everything like Barneby Chismosa, that's what you are to me They say keep your enemies close but I want you far from me Farther than the eye can see like in another galaxy Like where another planet be, anywhere but next to me Lil' Rob got some new shit and I know you won't like it Lil' Rob got some new shit and I hope you don't like it Ponle

[Chorus]

Why must it be like this P-L-A-Y at your own risk You better stop what you're doing like a breaker when he poses Break your ass like noses Better take the time to smell the roses I swear it's magic how I have it, better grab it I know the gato's in the bag because I bagged it I sell so much shit right off the shelf, homey just relax It's your homeboy Lil' Rob, ese I'll be back Smoke another sack and make another track to make my feria stack They only push me forward when they think they set me back Even fools that don't know me wanna get me back Imagine that, even if I'm not wanting it homey I'm having that Still live on my Natural High, wickie wicked slick the sly Fuck it up regularly, ain't nobody better than me Listen over here, over there, what's that sound? Lil' Rob, can't keep a good man down

[Chorus]