Orale
What's up ese, Q-Vo
It's me, Lil' Rob
It's me ese
So you thought I was gone huh?
Chale
Trip

I gotta go 'cause I know that the jura is coming on after me Gotta keep it cool, I don't wanna give em a reason for blasting me Gotta get the hell out, before they block it up and take me And I'm in it to win it, let's begin, but God forgive me for my sins But when, I'm pulling my rhymes and having no time for anything ellos Just call me the wicked with style, 'cause I'm dropping these pleitos Hell, don't get me confused I'm not those vatos from Cleveland It's Lil' Rob gangster, simon the Diego Demon, screaming Fiending for mine knocking down your door with the beats that hump and thump Got the llesca y cerveza so that we can get fucked up Now I'm feeling real good, not just good I'm feeling tipsy and dizzy Some hynas come to my town and now they're asking "Who is he?" Referring to me so, don't need permiso "Can I get with you?" she said "Are you ready?" and I said "Estoy listo" Pass me the besto, then I want you to pass me my leco I'm in love with Mary Jane, living life no mas y no menos Man so, so don't even try to put me down 'cause what comes around goes aroun You see you try to put me down but I come up Won't get myself stuck if you hynas act stuck up 'cause I get mine anyways, any days see when I do it I do it many ways Many ways, anyways, now I jump in the ride, hit side to side We slide and glide throwing up the Brown Pride So you can keep running and running but I bet you can't hide Because I'm on the prowl and now living life to the fullest The foolish, is Lil' Rob happy? It can't be And so they ask how I do this Never ever letting nobody get me down but my smiling faces and cry later Simon, I got shot in the face but I felt a pain that's much greater Please, please don't make me tell you what it was But I'll probably say when I'm buzzed Now listen to what I bring If you should lose me you'd lose a good thing

If you should lose me, oh yeah You'd lose a good thing
If you should lose me, oh yeah
You'd lose a good thing

Simon, I'm the vato bringing the oldies straight from the past past 'cause I'm that vato that wants to make them last last
So when I'm rolling through your town
Lemme hear my self bumping, thumping, and humping
Leaving you levas in shock as I pull the llesca from my sock
They call me Crypt Keeper 'cause I'm selling reefer, I could be the Grim Rea per
'cause if you want to mess around I could keep you in the forever sleeper

'cause if you want to mess around I could keep you in the forever sleeper So when I start coming, you better start running I'm the vato that's gunning

And letting levas fall to the ground and holmes I think it's funny When I'm rolling down the block I think to myself ese It takes nothing for me to slip and trip on Oh God I gotta get a grip on life Before I end up in a place where the veteranos told me not to go Thought of this as a damn place and Valley of Chino Gotta say what's up to my homeboy Dreamer Who's dreams just didn't really come true Even though you're torsido the whole neighborhood is thinking of you Road dogs for life, you were even there when mine was almost taken We're living our lives to the edges But come on and take a fool, can't let this Go on, roll on, lemme tell you how it all goes down ese When your living that crazy life a knife has gotta be a quette 'cause nowadays you can't be caught slipping, I'm flipping I'm ripping it up 'cause now I'm trigger tripping And I don't care what they think about me and I don't care what they say I don't care what they think, if your bleeding I'm gonna leave you to lay Rest in pain, insane in the brain, esto no bueno Just pass me my leco, keeping it hot just like a jalapeco And what I say, a price to everything If you should lose me, you'd lose a good thing If you should lose me, you'd lose a good thing

If you should lose me, oh yeah You'd lose a good thing
If you should lose me, oh yeah You'd lose a good thing
You'd lose a good thing