

Been There, Done That

Lil Rob

[Verse 1]

I'm keepin em tippin'
I'm keepin em yippin' and yappin'
Not knowin' what to do
I'd keep my fuckin mouth shut homes if I was you
I been driving a Cadillac Fleetwood since I was two
Nahh, but I got shot in '94
Tryna be hard core, shells stackin' on the floor
Sometimes I feel I needa go back
And get gangsta with that shit like fuck that
Who the fuck they think they fuckin with
I hear you talkin' motherfucker but you don't do shit
Talkin cheap like them shots you take
Shoulda took time to contemplate
Don't underestimate the one two one eight up in the place to be
Always and forever they keep hatin' me
Who comes out on top I guess we'll wait and see
But I bet my bottom dollar that it's me

[Chorus]

I been many places
I seen many places
The things that you'll never do
Now I don't know exactly what you're goin through
But I would probably be jealous too
You see I been there and done that
Been through this before so to me it ain't nothin new
I couldn't imagine myself in a million years hitting on someone the w
ay that you do

[Verse 2]

You thought I was gone, homie guess again
I'm back and I'm badder than I've ever been
I keep it gangstered up but still a gentlemen
They talk alot of shit because I'm better then them
Sometimes I feel the need to go back
And strike them like the lightning bolts on my throwback
Oh vato didn't know that
Lil Rob likes to get down on oldie soul tracks
Hit the switch on the black lac
Or on the 39 with the half rack
Or on the hot rod painted flat black
I get a little cold through all my Dan Jack
R. O. B. up in the place to be
Always and forever they keep hatin' me
Who comes out on top I guess we'll wait and see
But I bet my bottom dollar that it's me

[Chorus 2x]