

# Bring It Back

Lil Rob

"Next to the Pacific, to be specific"  
"Right next to the Pacific, to be specific"  
"Right next to the Pacific, to be specific"  
{"Right next to the Pacific, to be specific"}

Got static  
Like on my 45"s, handles static with .45's (Yeah)  
Chicano gangster life (That's right)  
I got three dots  
It took three shots to put three vatos in the place, I mean, their plots (Ye  
ah)  
Thought they were bad motherfuckers  
I guess they're not (Fuck that)  
I'm up in this, and I'm a give it what I got  
And if I fail  
Dust it off and give it one more shot  
I'm in a laid out  
Chevy in the parking lot  
You dawgs don't bite  
But you sure do bark a lot (It's all you do)  
Yeah  
My Range is wide like my gangster wife (Yeah)  
And those are white  
Like my gangster nights  
Are fucking tight (That's right)  
I like the freaks that come out at night  
I'm from the west, you know, the left  
Where it feels so right

I'm bringing it back  
And I'm a rep the west like this (And I won't quit, shit)  
I know they ain't expectin' this (I'll handle it)  
It couldn't be that homeboy, yes it is  
I'm bringing it back (That's right)  
I'm bringing it back (Simon)

I'm bringing it back  
Bring back, bring back, the west, the west  
Bring it back now  
But, the west, just never left  
Never back down  
Bring back, bring back, the west, the west  
Homeboy  
I'm bringing it back (That's right)  
I'm bringing it back (Simon)

They call me Lil' Rob, homie (Lil' Rob)  
But I'm doin' it big  
I'm fuckin' sick like a stylist, I'm splittin' your wig (Splitting your wig)  
Rhymes blow your brain back, I know it already did (Already did)  
If it hasn't, it's about to fuckin' flip your lids  
Still roll on thirteen inch Dayton's with the two chron knock off (Uh hun)  
The bow tie  
Dayton stand, don't accept no knock offs (That's right)  
I take it out  
And go bust the shots off (Yeah)  
Vatos want some pedo

Then I'm bustin' shots off  
Gone through crosswalks  
Vibrate the streets  
Like Fingazz  
Vibrates his teeth  
When he's working the talkbox {Yeah}  
We're getting sick with it  
They say, "That song is sick  
The beat is tight (That's right)  
And I love the way he's spittin'"

I'm bringing it back

The west coast  
Right next to the Pacific Ocean  
The west side  
Yeah  
The left side

Right next, to the Pacific  
To, to be specific  
That, that's where we kick it  
Where, where we get wicked  
Flick, the switch and dip it  
Lift, it up and tip it  
Pack, the bomb and grip it  
Take, the mic and rip  
Right next, to the Pacific  
To, to be specific  
That, that's where we kick it  
Where, where we get wicked  
Flick, the switch and dip it  
Lift, it up and tip it  
{I come from the west coast, you know, San Diego, Los Angeles}

Bring back, bring back, the west, the west (Hey)  
But, the west, just never left (Hey)  
Bring back, bring back, the west, the west (Hey)  
Oooh, oooh, oooh, I'm bringing it back