-verse 1-Its the gangsta M-E-X-I-C-A-N Back with the rhyme that that will blow your mind That you wanna hear again because you can't get Enough of the brown croud that its so ruff its so tuff Crazy, bad, wicked the worst and when i'm thru When i rewind the verse So you can try and go ahead and put me down But i was told don't let no one get you down and never wear A frown its Lil Rob the mexicano and proud one Competition none (music stops) But when i'm not done (music starts) Fuckin it like this especially for the brown So orale suvele on the brown side of town Don't be shy bump that shit homie And be prowd when you playing the oldies Now yea i hear that shit bouncing I got the jelous vatos talkin cause i got the hynas shoutin Over Lil Rob one of many mexicano poets But not saying that i'm king Down for the brown i'll show it cause i know it Its the brown crowd vida, its the loco thing And i'm the mexican gangsta born with the badness You think you can rap you still can't fuckin match this A little vato going for the gusto Its called the brown crowd just thought i'd let you know so Listen to the sounds of the brownest and you will find Chicano sounds are the downest Cause we don't fuck around and that you should know Brown crowd with the sounds of the brown for the barrio Should i say that i'm back or sould i say that i'm still here Sounds of the brownest doing good to my ear We are getting down so you might as well admit it And if you talkin shit then you might as well quit it Its the mexican gangsta having an oh what a night Party up in my city and everything is allright I'll get with mary jane cause she's my crazy luv I'm having fun but the night ain't done its time for the hit n' run But you best believe i'm brown and prown brown and prowd Its called the brown crowd (fuck yea!!) -chorus 2x-Brown Crowd Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd Brown, Brown Crowd Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown Got the Brown Crowd bumpin' loud -verse 2-I don't usually tear this competition But when i hear some bad ass shit i gotta represent Myself better cause i can't let a silly sucka think he can rap better Than me so i get a firme style that you gotta rewind

Chicano sounds are the downest you will find When it comes to a rolla brown crowd controlla

Commin striaight from the man with the wicked mind

How do you know cause Lil Rob told ya

All the times coming up with sick and twisted rhymes But at the same time i got the hynas meltin with the crazy Love slow rappin I got the vatos mad cause i got hynas shouting I don't give a shit the jelousy will never quit It never seams to amaze all this tension i raise And for this i get paid ask me if i care and i'll say no Ask me if ive changead i'm still the same kid from the barrio But theres a point i got to make see if you ask somebody shit You gotta ask me cause Theres to many rumord going around about lil'rob and the color brown Hynas say that i'm concieted but i dont need it I'm calling you a fuckin mensa if you want to believe it So its like you got your own choice mija Without fans i wouldn't be nothing so you know i need ya I started rapping now people don't let me live People don't want me living there threats is what i'm given I don't know why cause i think i'm a nice guy

Sometimes mad most of the time i'm on natural high

Its called the brown crowd the life of this mexican

And if you know me you know thats how i am

-chorus 2x-

-verse 3-

Back with verse 3 so let me kick it I'm gonna make it quick sly slickfull wicked To let you know otraves that i won and you lost If you find me repeating something is to get my point across To get my point across, to get my point across To all you levas that couldt catch it you know u can't match It even though you try to snatch it A style from a little vato who won't let go of a flow muy suavesito And to all you rappers who say i can't rap i'm passing up With my quickness cause your on my shitlist You see i know what i'm doing ese but only if you knew Homes what i'm gonna do homes Trip out as i go on with the funky flow as i flow flow on I'm droping competition to the floor cause i got more bouce Much more so let me fuck it up for the gente As i'm rappin bottoms up on the presidente Cause theres a party in the town tonight but am i trough Shit not quite Yea homes the brown crowds the best This jam is called the brown crowd now wait for the rest

-chorus2x-