Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin' like that
Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
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This shit is easy it comes natural to me But that's no reason for you to be an asshole to me Just because I'm that vato that be bangin' on beats I don't wear no jewelry that shit's too fancy for me I just wear my t-shirt with my Davis' on I'm drinkin' beer even when the charger game isn't on I'ma kick back type vato but they got me on the go go Enough to drive me loco, loco in the coco Loco in my low-low, scrapin' because it's so low Hyna's wanna go low meet me at the volo We party like the raza do, don't know what else to do Dealt with you too many times the first time that I dealt with you More bounce than a trampoline But I stay creased and clean Homeboy said I couldn't rap, hasn't hurt me recently Vato wants a piece of me I'm the one he just can't see Make him wish he never did 'cause it's too embarrassing

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Lil Rob gots skills now tell me how it feels now I'ma blow the fuck up, fucker it's for reals now Tired of the bullshit, how long can I do this? I been bustin' raps since I was 16 with the bullet And the truth is, I've already done what you did But I'm done acting young, dumb and fuckin' stupid People talk, can't stop the talk, so I deal with it They're still wicked mad cause I got a meal ticket Real with it, you don't get real with it but you got skills with it Flows so cold when you hear it you get the chills with it Real wicked, you don't believe me take a real listen Laughin' at them foo's that're dissin' On a mission, mission impossible Impossible for me to fall down to where your level is Like dogs they think like lil kids Paid my dues, paid my debt, silence is kept just like respect What you expect from this vato? I'm bangin quatros

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Stop at St. Marco's for some tacos and some nachos I got it it's on me, ey whatchu want holmes?

My raps are poppin' homeboy like my glock goes

Got my people yellin' gritos like my block goes

Homie hookin' up shows so I rocked those

People didn't believe so I shocked those
Where'd all these people come from? They're from the barrio
Here to represent their lil homeboy on the radio
Que onda holmes, writin' lyrics when I'm home alone
Roll a leno I'll get stoned alone Ese
Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
with lots of chrome and the chrome microphone

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin' like that
Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin' like that