

## Chill Rob G "Make It"

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(This time we're gonna make it)

[ VERSE 1 ]

I'm Chill, bust it, no need to discuss it  
I made the record rough so you could rush it  
So spin it, play it, memorize it, say it  
My rhyme is law, the beat obeys it  
Rob the roller to break the boulder  
There's four aces and I'm the holder  
My song will pump right because I'm trump tight  
I got it customized, go fly a kite  
I'll take the weight when the records break  
And why try to analyze and listen for little mistakes  
"Yo, he don't sound right"  
Look, be outta here 'fore I beat you with the mic  
Honeys are horny, they all up on me  
I didn't see em comin and nobody warned me  
But I'm not John and I don't pay to play  
I just rock the box from day to day  
The mind conceives it, Rob can achieve it  
If I give you should wanna receive it  
Live a little, let yourself loose  
What you're slowin down? You must need a boost  
From the bass, not the pipe type  
That's too damn hype for me  
What I like to see  
Is people gettin busy  
Till they're damn near dizzy  
Turn it, churn it, twist it, lift it and shake it  
You know what? We can make it

[ VERSE 2 ]

Scooboolywawawa, contact  
Went halfway around the world, then I came back  
Chillin in Tokyo, London and Amsterdam  
People pack the parties we jam  
I see the world cause I'm an MC  
While you join the army and be all you can be  
I mean all they let you  
But how can I sweat you?  
Go ahead and step to  
Whatever you think is right, it's your life

I ain't with it cause I'm not the type  
Now back to what's at hand, here we stand  
I got the mic so I'm the man  
Timin in rhymin, that's the key  
Writin rhymes about things that I do and I see  
Or have seen, see what I'm sayin is my deep insight  
Helps me out a whole lot when it's time to write  
My manuscript's made for musical merger  
Livin like a trooper, spendin like a splurger  
Drugs don't excite, that's not my appetite  
The money, the money, it gives me delight  
I like to hold it, fold it, put it in my pocket  
And close em up to make sure I don't drop it  
I'm not needy, greedy, cheap or tight  
But nothin on the planet is free, am I right?  
Since I'm givin it, you should take it  
What's the title of this? We Can Make It

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