

**Lil Rob****"Brought Up In A Small Neighborhood (West&hellip)"**

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(Lil' Rob)

Hey what's happening?  
It's your homeboy Lil' Rob  
Back with some more shit  
You know I cruise my low riders  
I just can't find nothing to cruise to you know?  
What happen to the good music?  
All that oldies shit  
This ones going out to everybody low riding  
Who need something to cruise to Watch-Ah

(Lil' Rob)

All you vatos take note, Lil' Rob ain't no joke  
So Watch-Ah Jump in my six-three Impala  
Put down the top as I pull to the stop  
Drop, roll never can be to low  
Simon I got low riders hundred spoke wires  
White wall tires four pumps jumps it higher  
Than anything you've ever seen  
Fucking mean fucking clean  
Can't drive to fast or swerving  
Slipping and dipping that's what we call it  
That's what you do when you've got Hydraulics  
I sea-saw it front back side to side pancake it  
We don't fake ese we just take it  
Don't try to jack it putting holes in your jacket  
From my semi-automatic  
Whatchu thought ese we ain't got no pride?  
Get ready to learn how we ride on the Southside

[Chorus]

I was brought up (I was brought up)  
In a small neighborhood (In a small neighborhood)  
Where I'm cruisin (Were I'm cruisin)  
My Low rides looking good (My Low rides looking good)  
I said I was brought up (I was brought up)  
In a small neighborhood (In a small neighborhood)  
Where we go cruisin (Were we go cruisin)  
And it's all to the good Orale check this out

(Lil' Rob)

Got a Bombita 4'9 Truckita  
C-H-E-V-R-O-L-E-T- you don't know?  
Forty-five player for all my oldies  
Forty-five double L for all them phonies  
Gots corner windows and the three fifty  
Pedal to the metal I can take off like quickly  
Shit I could smoke em like my pistola  
Like a Lil' Rob Rola my Truckas the bomba  
Nah he anit claim it homes it's just driver  
Back with some thirteen's and the sun visor  
It still looks mean though it still looks clean though  
See it on the website I'm drinking with my primos  
w-w-w dot Lil' Rob dot com I can cruise all day  
And cruise all night long from sun down til sun up  
I'll cruise my Trucka I'ma low rider I told'Ja I told'Ja

[Chorus]

(Lil' Rob)

Got a big body F-L-double E-T double U  
Double O D 1993 caddy  
Extended A-Arm cause homes I play hard  
Hop my carusha hoping down the boulevard  
Bumping some rap jams oldies are rap jams  
?? I'm the outstanding that's why they can't stand me  
Three wheel standing hoping with smooth landings  
Fool racks a four-ton the more bounce the more funs  
Keeping drinks in my ride if you bring em in  
Guarantee to spill some I won't stop til I catch my  
Trunk up on fire keep on hoping til I pot a tire  
Pass the wire and let it be known I'll pay the chrome  
Before I pay the phone and that's when you know  
That you're a low rider got pride in my ride  
Everybody else just admire

[Chorus]

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