

Lil Rob

"Brought Up In A Small Neighborhood (West Coast Remix)"

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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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