## Lil Rob "Brought Up In A Small Neighborhod (West..."

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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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