

## Lil Rob "Brown Crowd"

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It's the gangsta Mexican, back with the rhyme  
That'll blow your mind that you wanna hear again  
Because you can't get enough of the brown crowd  
That is so rough and so tough, crazy bad wicked  
The worst and when I'm through, when I rewind a verse

So you could go ahead and try to put me down  
But I was told don't let no one get you down  
And never wear a frown, it's Lil' Rob  
The Chicano and proud one, competition none  
But wait, I'm not done fuckin' it up like this especially  
for the Brown

So orale suvale in the Brown side of town  
Don't be shy bump that shit homey  
And Sir Crown why don't you mix in the oldie?  
The hay'll keep the shit bouncin' I got the jealous vatos  
time  
'Cuz I got the hyna'z shoutin' over Lil' Rob

One of many Mexicano poets but not saying that I'm  
king  
Down for the brown, I'll show it 'cause I know it is  
The brown crowd vida esta loco thing  
And I'm the Mexican gangsta born with the badness  
You think you could rap bitch, you still can't fuckin'  
match this

A little vato goin' for the gusto, it's called the Brown  
Crowd  
Just thought, I'd let you know so listen to the sounds of  
the brownest  
And you will find Chicano sounds are the downest  
'Cause we don't fuck around and that you should know  
Brown Crowd with the sounds of the Brown for the  
barrio

Should I say, I'm back or should I say that I'm still here?  
Sounds of the Brown is sounding good to my ear  
We are getting down so you might as well admit it  
And if you're talkin' shit then you might as well quit it

The Mexican gangster having an oh W having fun  
By the night ain't done, it's time for the hit and run  
But you best believe, I'm Brown and proud  
It's called the Brown Crowd, fuck yeah

Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be  
Brown  
Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd  
Brown, Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud  
to be Brown  
Got the Brown Crowd, bumpin' loud

Brown Crowd Chicano we're proud and proud to be  
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Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd  
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Got the Brown Crowd, bumpin' loud

I don't usually tear this competition but when I hear  
some bad ass  
Shit, I've got to represent myself better 'cause I can't  
let a silly sucka  
Think he could rap betta than me, so I get up firm style  
That you gotta rewind, Chicano sounds are the  
downest you will find  
When it comes to a rolla, brown Crowd controla  
How do you know because Lil' Rob told ya

Comin' straight from the man with the wicked mind all  
the time  
Comin' out with sick and twisted rhymes but at the  
same time  
I got the hyna's meltin' with the crazy love, slow rappin'  
I got the vatos mad because I got the hyna's shoutin' I  
don't give a shit  
'Cause jealousy will neva quit, it never seems to amaze

All the tension I raise and for this I get paid, ask me if I  
care  
And I'll say, "No", ask me if I've changed, I'm still the  
same kid  
From the barrio but there's one point that I have to  
make  
See if you ask somebody, shit, you gotta ask me 'cause  
There's too many rumors going around about Lil' Rob  
And the crowd is Brown, hyna's sayin' "I'm conceited"

But I don't need it, I'm callin' you a fuckin' mensa  
If you want to believe it, so it's like you got your own  
choice mija

Without fans I wouldn't be nothin', so you know, I need  
ya  
I started rappin' now people don't let me live, some  
people  
Don't want me livin' their threats is what I'm given

I don't know why 'cause I think I'm a nice guy  
Sometimes mad most of the time on my natural high  
And if you know me you know that's how I am  
It's called the Brown Crowd the life of this Mexican

Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be  
Brown  
Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd  
Brown, Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud  
to be Brown  
Got the Brown Crowd, bumpin' loud

Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be  
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Got the Brown Crowd, bumpin' loud

Back with verse three so let me kick it, I'm gonna make  
it quick  
Sly slickful wicked to let you know otra ves that I won  
and you lost  
If you find me repeating something it's to get my point  
across  
To get my point across, to get my point across

To all you levas who couldn't catch it, you can't match it  
Even though you try to snatch it, a style from a lil' vatos  
Who won't let go of a flow smooth suavacito and to you  
rappers  
Who say I can't rap, I'm passin' you up  
With the quickness 'cause you're on my shit list

You see, I know, what I'm doing ease but only if you  
knew Holmes  
What I'm gonna do Holmes, trip out as I go on with the  
funky flow  
As I flow flow flow on, I'm dropping competition to the  
floor  
Because I got more bounce much more so let me fuck  
it up for the gente

As I'm rappin' bottoms up on the Presidente 'cause  
there's a party

In the town tonight but am I through shit not quite  
Yeah, Holmes the Brown Crowd's the best  
This jam is called the Brown Crowd now wait for the  
rest

Brown Crowd Chicano we're proud and proud to be  
Brown  
Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd  
Brown, Brown Crowd Chicano we're proud and proud to  
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