

## **Lil Rob**

# **"I'm Still Here"**

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Ey this one goes out to my raza on the Eastside  
Westside, Northside and Southside  
I wear a brown bandana homeboy, representin' brown  
pride  
You've never met me, so why in the fuck  
Would I have a problem with you?

But if we do, I guess we gotta do what we gotta do  
Shit, other than that I'm cool  
Tu sabes ese? I'm not tryin' to be somethin' I'm not  
Ain't got nothin to lose, every nothin' I got I'm takin'  
with me

When I rest in peace in my lot  
Lately I've been thinkin' a lot, drinkin' a lot  
Even gave tweakin' a thought, I keep with the pot  
Be sleepin' a lot, wake up confused  
I don't even know if it's the weekend or not

It's been a long, long, long time  
But I'm still here  
Yes I am, yes I am and I'm glad to be around  
Through all the blood sweet and tears  
I'm still here, I'm still here, yes I do

I smoke weed to get me by, why lie?  
I smoke weed to get me high, so high  
Write rhymes, tight rhymes  
Lowriders, beautiful women and High Times

Addictions to street prescriptions  
Perfect fix to get you back in the mix  
Lil' homey kickin' back on the street corner packin' a six  
And the glock with extra clips with hopes to get rich

Ain't that a bitch? Lil' homey has no clue what else to do  
Got kicked out of school, well me too but who knew?  
I'd be writin' rhymes to get me through but it's cool  
It's a lot of hard work not to mention a lot of blood  
sweat 'n' tears  
It didn't happen overnight, the first time I picked up the  
mic

It's been over 15 years but I'm still here

It's been a long, long, long time  
But I'm still here  
Yes I am and I'm glad to be around  
Through all the blood sweet and tears  
I'm still here, I'm still here, yes I do

I'm still around, I still put it down  
Shit, I ain't goin' nowhere  
Ese Lil Rob's back continue to make that  
'Neighborhood Music' as long as you're there

Somethin' to play loud, be proud of  
Somethin' to bump to, get drunk to  
Somethin' to fuck to, make love to  
Even got a lil' somethin' for the clubs too

All in all it's feel good music  
Real good music, real hood music  
Either you respect that or you can step back  
'Cause I won't let that be a setback I meant that

Si mon I've tried, been denied  
Maybe even died inside  
People say I died but they lied but when I do die  
They can say that I died with my brown pride

It's been a long, long, long time  
But I'm still here  
Yes I am and I'm glad to be around  
Through all the blood sweet and tears  
I'm still here, I'm still here, yes I do

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