

Lil Rob

"I'm Still Riding Like That"

Visit "[I'm Still Riding Like That](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin'
like that

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin'
like that

This shit is easy it comes natural to me
But that's no reason for you to be an asshole to me
Just because I'm that vato that be bangin' on beats
I don't wear no jewelry that shit's too fancy for me
I just wear my t-shirt with my Davis' on
I'm drinkin' beer even when the charger game isn't
on
I'ma kick back type vato but they got me on the go go
Enough to drive me loco, loco in the coco
Loco in my low-low, scrapin' because it's so low
Hyna's wanna go low meet me at the holo
We party like the raza do, don't know what else to do
Dealt with you too many times the first time that I dealt
with you
More bounce than a trampoline
But I stay creased and clean
Homeboy said I couldn't rap, hasn't hurt me recently
Vato wants a piece of me I'm the one he just can't
see
Make him wish he never did 'cause it's too
embarrassing

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin'
like that

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin'
like that

Lil Rob gots skills now tell me how it feels now
I'ma blow the fuck up, fucker it's for reals now
Tired of the bullshit, how long can I do this?
I been bustin' raps since I was 16 with the bullet
And the truth is, I've already done what you did
But I'm done acting young, dumb and fuckin' stupid

People talk, can't stop the talk, so I deal with it

They're still wicked mad cause I got a meal ticket
Real with it, you don't get real with it but you got skills
with it

Flows so cold when you hear it you get the chills with it
Real wicked, you don't believe me take a real listen
Laughin' at them fools that're dissin'

On a mission, mission impossible

Impossible for me to fall down to where your level is

Like dogs they think like lil kids

Paid my dues, paid my debt, silence is kept just like
respect

What you expect from this vato?

I'm bangin quattros

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin'
like that

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin'
like that

Stop at St. Marco's for some tacos and some nachos
I got it it's on me, ey whatchu want holmes?

My raps are poppin' homeboy like my glock goes

Got my people yellin' gritos like my block goes

Homie hookin' up shows so I rocked those

People didn't believe so I shocked those

Where'd all these people come from?

They're from the barrio

Here to represent their lil homeboy on the radio

Que onda holmes, writin' lyrics when I'm home alone

Roll a leno I'll get stoned alone

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac with lots
of chrome

And the chrome microphone

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin'
like that

Ese Lil Rob's back in the clean black Cadillac
Hittin' the fronts and the back see I'm still ridin'
like that

Visit [Lil Rob](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.