

Lil Rob**"Somthing 2 Relate 2"**

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Orale
What's up man
Back once again
Giving you somthing to reOrale
What's up man
Back once again
Giving you somthing to relate to

I'm kicking back at my pad
Getting it through with my familia otra ves
It's time to bail out and get out of this mess
So they don't really like my ways
And they don't really give a damn about what I say
So I jump in the carrucha, keep trucha
I'm strolling through the town steady scraping the
ground
Now I'm lighting up the area
Some staring at me suprised I'm still alive
Cuz back in the day I got shot homey
Because we let the bullets fly
But that don't mean I'll lecture you how I almost died
Why did this chump survive, that's why I'm still alive
Lil' Rob con trunamos since 95
Ain't no stopping me now
Lil' Rob is on the prowl
Don't ask me how cuz I don't have to explain it
Don't ask me how cuz it's too complicated
For you uneducated vatos to learn
You try to creep up but you sleep cuz I'm rolling nine
deep
And to you vatos who disrepect me then want help from
me
You must be stupid, you're acting like a dummy with
the

[Chorus]
L-I-L R-O-B
B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D
I'm the L-I-L R-O-B
B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D
L-I-L R-O-B

B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D
I'm the L-I-L R-O-B
B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D

Dropping rhymes smoothly, oh man

It's Lil' Rob the vato with the Brown mind on his
shoulders
I've never done it, but I've seen more crytal than
Folgers
I guess you could say I've got my choice
Either get messed up or jumped, or I pay on the invoice
People buying up my vocals
Sometimes they're mellow and sometimes they're loco
Cruising through the Eastside, flip it to the B-side
Rolling with my primo, so watch the 63 glide
I've got my hyna on the side of me

late to

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L-I-L R-O-B
B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D
I'm the L-I-L R-O-B

B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D
L-I-L R-O-B
B-R-O-W-N C-R-O-W-D
I'm the L-I-L R-O-B
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