## Lil Rob "Soy Chingon"

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{phone rings}

[Beavis]
Uh.. hello?
Who?
Damnit, for the last time
There aren't any Mexicans here {hangs up phone}

[Sir Crown]
Ey holmes throw on some fuckin oldies ese

[Lil' Rob]
Orale let me trip on this 45 then ese
Watcha.. ora..

Put the cuete to their temple

Simon I'm ready ese, estoy listo Si out of marijuana say pass to the pisto Cause I don't need to get drunk off my ass I just need a little high that's gonna last Jump off the raffla, kick back on the curb Light up a toke, yeah smoke up all the herb Smoke three move to the five then to the seven Ran out of zig-zags so back to 7-11 we go No need to buy 'em we'll just leave 'em Homey said he'd call the police, I didn't believe him Walked out the store with an attitude Started capping, then started laughing Then let me tell you what happened Went back to the hood rolled up some endow Putos rollin' through my barrio, I broke their window Shank their fuckin tires now they can't leave And now it's about time for three sold guys to bleed Pulled 'em out the raffla and we fucked them up Took 'em to the canton and we tagged them up Put the big "BC" on their foreheads We want the vatos alive we don't want 'em dead We want em walking around to show that the Brown Crowd was there And did that shit without a care In the world cause they're nothing but little girls Damn I should a pulled it cause they deserved the bullet Then pulled the fuckin trigger cause it's so fuckin simple

## ::Chorus::

Just like my lyrics I'm kickin back when I say 'em I don't yell at putos ey I'm kickin back when I spray them

Fuckin leva

Cause if you fuck with me I fuck with you twice as hard LEVA Yeah, soy chingon

Some vatos walked up and asked if I gangbang I said I used to
But then I had to pull out the fusca

This vato's from the wrong hood
And now they think they got Lil' Rob good
But fuck it
I had to blast the puto between the eyes
And now I sit here laughing as his homeboy cries
But what the fuck, I did what had to be done
I can't let one go so I have to kill both of them
I don't give a shit, I'll do it real quick
Bust sabes que ese it's time for me to split
It's time to leave the fuckin premises
Cause I don't need a witness
So I leave with the slickness and quickness
Take homeboy's hyna then pulled the corner
Jumped in the backseat and you know she let me bone her

She's looking fine do you know what I mean
I made her scream
I said stick with me and you'll become a brown queen
Because you never deserved a ranker
You need a vato like me the Mexican Gangster
But what if this firme hyna points the dedo
I'm tellin this sweet stuff pero it's puro pedo
Because you gotta know I'm smarter than that
This hyna wasn't even crying as she saw her vato dying
Now when I'm with her I hear the hura's drive by
Going to the site where I left those fools to die
Now who did it nobody has a clue
And without the murder weapon what's the hura gonna
do

Aw shit, what if this bitch pulls rat
So I grab my shotgun and I pump the fucker back
Just in case, but the bitch wasn't knowin
Cause I was still going, had the hyna moaning and
groaning

She got nasty, opened her mouth with a grin Can't let a good thing go to waste So I stuck my dick in And I was goin, she was goin and then I started cumming Replaced my dick with the shotgun And you know I started gunning In my eyes I didn't do nothing wrong Do what I do to survive so you know it's on Y Sabes que no one's ever gonna catch me Cause I'm too sly, too slick, too W-I-C-K-E-D Left the place without a trace And I didn't care holmes So there it is there holmes

## ::Chorus::

Yeah, and if the payback ain't quick you best believe the pain is gonna stick LEVA Soy chingon, soy chingon cabron Like Al Capone always holding my own

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