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Lil Rob "The Truth"

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Hey, what's up It's the homey Lil' Rob Back to clear some shit up, you know People be stealing my shit And making money off it And you know who you are

Hey, Mr. Postman, do me a favor Deliver the letter, the sooner the better Blew you vatos away like a feather Familia Records, chale, whatever People don't know, and I'm not one to talk But I gots to clear my name, for the shit that you dropped Lil' Rob - Still Smokin' Homey who the fuck you joking? Burning Raza with my name, use you brain, you're insane It's a shame you're not ashamed to being lame Are you Raza? No, then change what you claim Be proud of who you are, and not who you wanna be I don't wanna work with you, why do you wanna work with me? I'm not your artist, so focus on them If they're not making you money and you're broke, that's on them But, to take the shit the way you did

You remind me of a jealous little desperate kid No llores

No llores You wonder why I broke left If I would of stayed I would of left broke (simon)

You wonder why I broke left (you wonder why) If I would of stayed I would of left broke (I would of left broke)

No llores You wonder why I broke left (you wonder why) If I would of stayed I would a left broke (simon) You wonder why I broke left (you wonder why) If I would of stayed I would of left broke (and that's no joke)

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