

## **Britney Spears F/ Pharrell Williams**

### **"Brought Up in a Small Neighborhood"**

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(Lil' Rob)

Hey what's happening?  
It's your homeboy Lil' Rob  
Back with some more shit  
You know I cruise my low riders  
But I just can't find nothing to cruise to you know?  
What happen to the good music?  
All that oldies shit  
This ones going out to everybody low riding  
And need something to cruise to wacha

(Lil' Rob)

All you vatos take note, Lil' Rob ain't no joke  
So wacha, Jump in my six-three Impala  
Put down the top as I pull to the stop  
Drop, roll, never can be to low  
Simon I got low riders, hundred spoke wires  
White wall tires four pumps jumps it higher  
Than anything you've ever seen  
Fucking mean fucking clean  
Can't drive to fast or swerving  
Slipping and dipping, that's what we call it  
That's what you do when you've got Hydraulics  
I sea-saw it front back side to side pancake it  
We don't fake ese we just take it  
Don't try to jack it bullet holes in your jacket  
From my semi-automatic  
What you thought ese we ain't got no pride?  
Get ready to learn how we ride on the Southside

[Chorus]

I was brought up (I was brought up)  
In a small neighborhood (In a small neighborhood)  
Where I'm cruisin (Were I'm cruisin)  
My Lowride'ss looking good (My Low rides looking good)  
Said I was brought up (I was brought up)  
In a small neighborhood (In a small neighborhood)  
Where we go cruisin (Were we go cruisin)  
And it's all to the good

Orale, check this out

(Lil' Rob)

Got a Bombita, 4'9 Troqita  
C-H-E-V-R-O-L-E-T- you don't know?  
Forty-five player for all my oldies  
Forty-five double M for all them phonies  
Gots corner windows and the three fifty  
Pedal to the metal I can take off like quickly  
Shit I could smoke em like my pistola  
Like a Lil' Rob Rola my Troqa's the bomba  
Naw it aint painted, homes it's just primer  
Back with some thirteens and a sun visor  
It still looks mean though, it still looks clean though  
See it on the website I'm drinking with my primos  
w-w-w dot Lil' Rob dot com, I can cruise all day  
And cruise all night long, from sun down til sun up  
I'll cruise my troqa, I'm a lowrider, I told ya, I told ya

[Chorus]

Simon!

(Lil' Rob)

Got a big body, F-L-double E-T double U  
Double O D 1993 caddy  
Extended A-Arms cause homes I play hard  
Hop my carucha hopping down the boulevard  
Bumping some zapp jams, oldies or rap jams  
Ralphy Pagan, S.O.S. or some yap bands  
I'm the outstanding that's why they can't stand me  
Three wheel standing hopping with smooth landings  
Four racks a four-ton the more bounce the more fun  
Keeping drinks in my ride if you bring em in  
guaranteed to spill some  
I won't stop til I catch my trunk up on fire  
Keep on hopping till I pop a tire  
Pass the wire, and let it be known  
I'll pay the chrome bill before I pay the phone  
And that's when you know, that you're a lowrider  
Got pride in my ride everybody else just admires

[Chorus]

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