

Britney Spears F/ Pharrell Williams

"Can't Keep a Good Man Down"

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Yeah

It's your homeboy Lil' Rob

It was once said that you can't keep a good man down

That's why I'm back

Simon

That's right

L-I-L R-O-B, remember me, it's me

That vato hardcore on your memory

Temporarily had a commision, now my mission is to
keep you wishing

That I was gone, what's wrong?

Fear what you know, loco with the flow

And if you didn't know, now you know, oh no

Pelon, chingon, cholo, solo

Always rolling in my lowrider ese, how low? As low as it
goes

Clothes always creased, dressed up nice and neat

Always fucking up my beats and always fucking up my
sheets

Take a seat and learn that I just can't be burned

Though I'll burn you like a lenio, you can't fuck with me,
mental

Eso mero, you better believe it homey

They'll be bumping my shit in forty years just like an
oldie

Listen over here, over there, what's that sound?

Lil' Rob, can't keep a good man down

[Chorus]

Listen over here, over there, what's that sound?

Lil' Rob, can't keep a good man down

Listen over here, over there, what's that sound?

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Listen over here, over there, what's that sound?

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Listen over here, over there, what's that sound?

Lil' Rob

What's up ese

It's your homeboy Lil' Rob coming back at you

Letting you vatos know they can't keep a good man
down
Those who know don't talk and those who talk don't
know
So remember that shit the next time you're questioned
ese
Orale

The world is my stage, got you trapped like a cage
Act your age not your shoe size, where the fucks the
truth lie?
You act like a shoo-fly, but don't bother me
You claim that you're the bomba, but no to me
It's a shock to me you'd even want to talk to me, the
one you can not see
Trying to find out everything like Barneby
Chismosa, that's what you are to me
They say keep your enemies close but I want you far
from me
Farther than the eye can see like in another galaxy
Like where another planet be, anywhere but next to me
Lil' Rob got some new shit and I know you won't like it
Lil' Rob got some new shit and I hope you don't like it
Ponle

[Chorus]

Why must it be like this
P-L-A-Y at your own risk
You better stop what you're doing like a breaker when
he poses
Break your ass like noses
Better take the time to smell the roses
I swear it's magic how I have it, better grab it
I know the gato's in the bag because I bagged it
I sell so much shit right off the shelf, homey just relax
It's your homeboy Lil' Rob, ese I'll be back
Smoke another sack and make another track to make
my feria stack
They only push me forward when they think they set me
back
Even fools that don't know me wanna get me back
Imagine that, even if I'm not wanting it homey I'm
having that
Still live on my Natural High, wickie wicked slick the sly
Fuck it up regularly, ain't nobody better than me
Listen over here, over there, what's that sound?
Lil' Rob, can't keep a good man down

[Chorus]

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