

Britney Spears F/ Pharrell Williams

"The Last Laff"

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[DJ]

FM 113.57 with today's up to date global news
In news today, the infamous rapper Lil' Rob
Presumed to be dead for the past two years
Apparently has only been held down by jealous haters
Lil' Rob releases a statement today stating
"You can't keep a good man down, and I will have the
last laugh"
Haha

[Lil' Rob]

Aqui estoy, yo no me voy, lingolado
Yo soy un malo, I be the vato that you follow
You're barking up the wrong tree, swing swing like a
chango
Beat you like a bango, send you where the wrong go
Al vando lado, but no one like my song go
Look up in the sky, it's a bird it's a plane
No, it's Lil' Rob flying high, stimulating my brain
Assimilate the fame, accumulate my feria
Make sure I stay ahead of ya, look back and I'll laugh at
ya
Cuz all you vatos swear you got some kind of steelo
Simon you're pretty bad but you ain't bad like me
though
Latino, eyes like a chino from smoking weed though
everywhere that we go
They say "Oh man there he go, the vato wearing the
shades and the long chivo"
Guess who

[Chorus]

You pinche levas got me dying, dying of laughter
You think it's funny, we'll see who's still laughing after
You're not on the same page, not even the same
chapter
You shouldn't have been a rapper, you should have
been an actor
You pinche levas got me dying, dying of laughter
You think it's funny, we'll see who's still laughing after
You're not on the same page, not even the same

chapter

I'm gonna laugh last, I'll have the last laugh

You heard a lot about you huh?

Well was it good shit or bad shit?

I bet you twenty bones that it was some bad shit

But that doesn't even matter though

Cuz any publicity is good publicity, as long as they mention me

I must be doing something right

But they ain't doing nothing right, I'm making sure that I'm busting tight

Now everybody wanna be

Hey holmes you heard Lil' Rob's new jam? He's talking shit about me

Whoa, whoa, whoa, don't flatter yourself

Later on you're gonna look back at yourself, and be all mad at yourself

For acting like a little girl, chavala

Roll the fuck up, you try too much, you need to slow the fuck up

Hold the fuck up, shut the fuck up

Silence is golden like the Daytons that I'm rolling around the town that I'm patrolling

The town I live in is lonely, it's lonely but I still won't cry
It's just me, myself, and I

[Chorus]

I walk up on the scene with my white sneakers

My big ass Levis, my big ass t-shirt and look around to see who I see

The same fucking people who can't see me

You can close your eyes, it's getting kind of rough

You can open your eyes, they're still not wide enough

To even catch a sneek peek or Peek A Boo of what the Lil' Rob is all about

When I leave they all follow out

Lil' Rob be the one of a kind

With the one of a kind mind, most of the time I can't find mine

You ask me how I'm doing and I still say that I'm fine

Walking on that fine line, no time on my time line

Who left the door open? Your time just ran out

As for patience, well mine just ran out

And I got nothing left to do but to sit back patiently

To make sure you continue hating me

[Chorus x2]

