

Ese Daz/Lil' Blue f/ L.O.L. "Here's A Little Story"

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[Ese Daz]

Lil' Blue is in the casa

Ace, is in the casa

Cino

Is in the casa

Puttin' it down, for the raza

Yeah, it's Lil' Blue

With my homies in the house, with my familia

Ha ha, check it out

[Verse 1: Ese Daz]

Boom

Here comes another bomba

Lil' Blue with L.O.L., smoking out the mota

Trucha, when we roll through your fuckin' city

Better run and hide and make a phone call to the Fedi'

The juras, the blackas, that'll always harass the raza

I'm always on my toes, lookin' out for el ratas

On the freeway, doin' 95

Hit the 405 north to the Club Mile High

On the dance floor, sippin' zombies

With, three, four, five, freaks, freakin' on me

And jealous vatos get mad, cause they know I'm the
man

Taking the hoes' home, havin' bubblebaths

Homie, don't playa-hate me

Congradulate me

I know it's hard cause I fucked your lady

So forget about the past and keep your eyes on the
present

Lil' Blue is on the prowl, so lock your hoe in the
basement

Chorus:

[Sample] "Here's a little story, I got to tell

About three bad brothers, you know so well" --> Mike D.

(Beastie Boys)

[Ese Daz] It goes one for the homies, two for the hoes

Three for the Fedi, and four for 3-1-0

Repeat Chorus

(Verse 2)

(Cino in background)

[Ace] Come along, hurry hurry

Before the show begins

Jump in the ride with three loco Mexicans

Got a bottle of gin, with a pocket full of Ben's

Headed up the hill, to the spot, Coaquin

[Cino] Flossin' in the club, see the ladies in the crap

I walk up to one, I said

"I can make ya bounce"

She said, "I don't do it enough"

I do it in the Coup

So I freak the honies, then I call in the truce

[Ace] Come on, come all (It's on)

Freak til ya fall

[Cino] Got the pannies drippin' wet

[Both] And I'm killing you soft

[Ace] So rough, so tough, but you not, getting enough

[Cino] Double A is some trouble

[Both] When Triple A is too much

[Cino] Who want to run with the L.O.L. and the Lil' Blue

[Both] The truce

[Cino] From this

[Ace] Loco Latin groove

[Cino] How and where it all began, you'll never even know

[Ace] Lil' Blue, put it down

[Ese Daz] H.A., 3-1-0

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Verse 3: Ese Daz (Ace in background)]

Now you know, homies, my clique is the shit

Mafiosos Arellanos making dead presidents

It's a Familia here, so ain't no set trippin'

Got each other's back for life

Motherfucker, til we die

It's a loco Latin thing

Where we swang

C-Arson City, rest in peace to Lil' Pee Wee

A little shoutout to my homie

Keep your memory alive, pour some here out a 40

And roll out in my '79 glass house

Got some bitches waiting for me out my nephew Ace's house (Yeah)

Everybody's partyin' down, hoochies looking good

With little shorts on, dancin', drinkin', booze gone

And everything is going right tonight

It's already one o'clock and ain't no cops in sight

So it's on (It's on)

So hit the bong (Bring it on)
And listen to the hook as the historia goes on

Repeat Chorus Twice

(Sample in background)
[Ese Daz] Yeah ("Here's a little story, I got to tell")
Yeah
Yeah ("About three bad brothers, you know so well")
Check it out, y'all
Check it out, y'all
(???), gettin' fucked up ("Here's a little story, I got to tell")
Ain't that right, Ace? ("About three bad brothers, you know so well")
[Ace] Straight poppin', homie
[Ese Daz] Man, C-No hittin' the bong
Fuck, man
Slow down
And we outta here
Harbor Area for life ("Here's a little story, I got to tell")

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