

## Those Who Talk (2000 Remix)

Lil Rob

Why must it be like this all of the time time  
I feel like I'm I'm going out of my mind mind  
Someone stop me nuh-huh nuh-huh leave me alone  
In a class of my own, ladies wanna, simon they wanna bone  
Creased up with the lone that's how I leave my home  
Twenty three, a pelon ready to die for vocal tones  
My boots were make for stomping while by beats were made for bumping  
Ain't no fronting, always into something, no miss you can't tell me nothing  
My mind is something you can bet that I won't let nothing get in my way  
Lil' Rob here to stay, but it won't stay this way  
That's what you say, ok, pone, orale, orale, hurry up  
Do what you gotta do so that you can pass me  
You tried Plan A it didn't work, time for Plan B  
Or maybe it just can't be, you're trying to be just like me  
It strikes me in the bod, you don't give a shit about Lil' Rob

Can it be I be the only one that knows the rules  
All these fools keep yapping, wanna meet their end too  
Can it, can it be I be the only one that knows the rules  
All these fools keep yapping, wanna meet their end too  
Can it, can it be I be the only one that knows the rules  
All these fools keep yapping, wanna meet their end too  
But it won't happen, those who know don't talk and those who talk don't know

Why must it be like this everyday  
Cuz everyday it's the same old way  
Hey dog you hear the story, comes with the territory  
Now homey break it down for me, here's my testimony  
Little vato gets some fame, people starting to know his name  
Now everybody wants to know what varrio does he claim  
Because he's got the new shit, the true shit, not the bullshit  
Got his finger on the trigger and he's not afraid to pull it  
Twenty three with the bullet, oh miss you need to cool it  
Call it quits, cuz I fight back like David Hobowitz  
I got the wits to make the hits and rush a fool just like a bitch  
Lil' Rob caught up in the mix with my flips  
Make it last long just like a flick, got many flows so take your pick  
Got more tricks than a magician  
Fuck with me? Homey keep on wishing  
It's that vato that you keep on dissing  
Stop, look and listen

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Why must it be like this every night  
The dogs bark loud but it's the quiet dog that bites  
What does it take for me to make everything happening  
I got more bounce than a trampoline  
What you telling me, that you loved me just like family  
I'm not buying whatever it is your selling me  
You're killing me with your jealousy and fantasy

Take you where you want to be then abandon me  
What you handing me temporary insanity  
Never understanding me, Goddamning me, adjusting the fucking man in me  
But I won't let your plan succeed  
Frantic situation but I cannot frantically  
It seems like practically everybody is out to get me  
Or is it just me hallucinating, tripping over the things that I see?  
You gotta be kidding me, homey who told you so?  
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