

# Bluffin'

Lil Rob

What's happening perro  
It's been along time since I felt this way  
but I could put that shit down homeboy, you know  
ain't nothing changed  
I creep around the corner  
3 wheelin' a scraping bumper  
sproking up the calles  
leaving you blid like Steeve Wonder  
said I come from the land down under  
underground stupid  
what the fuck you think I meant  
hey let me think of it can't think of it can't think of shit  
fuck it hey  
Lil Rob could rap like fuckin "A"  
how did I learn to bust this way  
how in the fuck will I bust today  
never had nobody writing my shit  
that's faking it like lieing and shit  
you didn't write it  
how could you claim somebody's buying you shit  
It doesnt make sense to me  
everybody wanna be in the place to be  
like it's the place to be (I guess it is)  
shit it's the place for me  
so I'm gonna stay as long as I can  
can't make the paper run out with the plan  
there is to be  
then back to the streets  
everyone knows  
Lil Rob is the man

I think you're bluffin'  
who in the fuck you think you're kidding homeboy come on  
bitch I think you're bluffin'  
hey you know me and I know you  
yea I'm a good dude that did bad and  
can't believe I did that  
give me the  
big bag and some feel good  
roll it up in a zig-zag  
take a big drag  
I smoke till I see pitch black  
black out and pass out  
wake up in a few  
drink a beer then I crash out  
laugh loud when you lash out  
with you loud mouth  
what chu mad about  
talk alot of shit ain't got no heart  
all you got is a bad mouth  
I'll bark no bite  
I'll talk no fight  
shut the fuck up  
put down the mic  
thinking you're bad  
cause you're no polite  
ese you're weak

like your name in the streets  
you can't compete  
who said that you could?  
you're a disgrace your whole neighborhood  
your hood doesn't care  
cause you're not from there  
me against you  
that wouldn't be fair  
come on homie  
let's keep it real  
you're just a man  
you're not made of steel  
you can be taking out hynas without a doubt  
giving you something to think about

We live life rough and tough  
some end up getting stuck  
I think I've had enough  
it's time for me to call your bluff  
We live life rough and tough  
some end up getting snuff  
and you ain't strong enough  
so now it's time to put on my black boots  
with my black Davis's  
that's just the way it is  
no one can see me throw on my black sweatshirt  
with a black beanie and a black bandana  
to cover my face just like a bandit does  
I'm back mothafuckers  
and I bounce to get scandalous  
I pull my crimes at night  
and disappear like a phantom does  
I'll fuck up your life  
like a junkie slamming drugs  
even your fuckin wife  
knows that you're a fuckin punk  
what chu gonna do when I call your bluff  
can't believe that you think you're tough  
you claim to talk the talk  
you claim to walk the walk  
If that's true  
them my body should've been outlined in chalk  
but it's not  
you really need to stop  
don't say what you won't do  
you really need to stop  
homeboy before I lose my cool