

# Can I Get A Twenty

Lil Rob

Hey homeboy you got twenty bucks I could borrow man?  
Ah, you're broke huh?  
Right on, that's cool man  
Hey homeboy what about you holmes?  
You always got some weed holmes  
Can you spot me a twenty?  
I'll pay you back ey  
Come on, I'll pay you back guey

My Impala hasn't moved in weeks  
Simon I'm feeling kind of shitty homeboy, this is weak  
I gotta get a twenty to get me through the day  
Because you all know I love it when I feel this way  
Without my ride ese how am I gonna get by?  
That's why I need a twenty holmes so I can get high  
But everybody that I'm talking to, they claim is dry  
I know you got some in there ese don't lie  
That's the last time that I'll ever kick you down  
What goes around comes around, I'll catch you on the rebound  
Next time I'm smoking and you wanna smoke  
I'ma laugh like someone told a funny joke  
Damn what a fucked up day  
If I only had a twenty things would be ok  
But no one wants to front me or let me borrow  
I don't think I can wait until tomorrow, fuck these vatos

I drive thirty down the highway  
I got hydraulic fluid leaking down my driveway  
I got a big chrome bill that I can't pay  
Hey homeboy can I get a twenty, pay you back ey, pay you back guey  
(2x)

Damn it's a fucking shame  
All these silly levas wanna play these silly games  
Trying to play Lil' Rob for a little lame  
Had to run vato over like a fucking train, Goddang  
Still didn't get none though  
Why not? Because he really didn't have none bro  
My bad, hey homeboy let me help you up  
I know you don't have no weed, but you got twenty bucks, that I could borrow  
I'd gladly pay you back tomorrow  
But if not then I'll pay you back the day that follows  
Cuz times are getting rough for this young Chicano  
I don't think I can last another año, like a person baño  
'91, '92, '93, '94, '95, '96, plus four more  
That's how long I've been rapping, how could I let this happen  
If I had twenty bones holmes I wouldn't be asking

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Stranded with no place to go  
Unless I take the bus, but I don't got no cambio  
Thinking to myself what kind of friends are these

Obviously the kind that I'll never need  
I'll see you later when you need a favor, remember when  
I needed twenty bones homeboy where were you then?  
I'm about to take it old school and pull myself a beer run  
But they closed down the liquor store, I'm no where near one  
Ain't that a bitch, the day's almost over and I'm still sober  
Luck couldn't find me with a four leaf clover  
I've got to find a way to make a grip  
Or find some marijuana, roll a spliff and take a hit  
I'll always find a way someday, somehow to make it through  
Got No One To Depend On, so you know I don't need you  
I got home, look what I found, a twenty bag of marijuana  
Just for me in my Chevy rag

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