

## Last Laff

Lil Rob

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

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

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

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

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  
(2x)