

# Lil Rob's In The House

Lil Rob

Don't stop (Don't stop)  
Don't stop (Don't stop)  
Don't stop (Don't stop)  
Don't stop (Don't stop)  
Don't stop (Yo llego, Ese Lil Rob)  
Don't stop (Lil Rob)  
Don't stop (Simon)  
Let's go (Let's go)

I am the West, but not Kanye  
I drop rhymes like you drop dimes all day  
You might see me in the calles, just kickin' back  
With my back up against the wall, makin' sure it doesn't fall  
And a brown bandanda don't slip  
The one that have to empty the banana clip, no shit  
Oh shit, Twelve Eighteen just got mean  
Walked up on the scene, with my Cortez's, lookin' nice and clean  
Bright and white  
They ain't right if they ain't laced up tight  
Stuffed in my shoe, homeboy, that's just how I do, some  
Think I'm hella cool, well, but I'm just a number fool  
Who could spit flow  
Quick or slow  
From the get go, I got more bounce  
Than a trampoline  
See in the cover of Chicano Rap Magazine  
I put it down and I put that on my town, ese  
Don't try to clown if you ain't good enough to clown

Ese  
I'm in (The house tonight)  
Moving your body (From left to right)  
To all you freaks (Don't stop the rock)  
Somebody give it up for Ese Lil Rob  
Lil Rob's all up in the house tonight  
Moving your body (From left to right)  
To all you freaks (Don't stop the rock)  
Don't stop  
Don't really wanna stop (No!)

It's kind of  
Funny to see how you think you got the best of me  
Life goes on, but you vatos are dead to me  
Funny all of the time, you invest in me  
Don't worry about it, you're not even my enemy  
The best will rise and the rest will see  
Won't have to say nothing, whatever will be, will be  
How many of my people agree with me  
Got me laughing so hard, it's fuckin' killin' me  
You need to  
Open your eyes, holmes, and really see  
What it means to be Chicano  
How it is to be  
I wouldn't helped you out, carnal, and you know that  
But you had a big boca, could control that  
La vida loca  
Hmm

It's not hard to go back  
Do what we do, powder blue like my throwback  
And go blast  
My cuetes spit some so fast  
You won't last  
I don't tell, so don't ask

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Moving your body (From left to right)  
To all you freaks (Don't stop the rock)  
Somebody give it up for Ese Lil Rob  
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Moving your body (From left to right)  
To all you freaks (Don't stop the rock)  
Don't stop  
Don't really wanna

Fuck the bullshit

We're gonna party and we just don't stop  
Bottoms up  
On the glass, pop the top off the bottle of  
Corona, Henne' cold one  
I'm an alcoholic, homeboy  
But it takes one to know one  
I keep on  
Drinkin' til I go numb, rollin' in a low one  
Roll one, then I toke on, smokin' til the joint's gone  
Spittin' just like poison  
I'm a keep on spittin' until my death  
Unless you hear my (Voice gone)  
I'm the chosen  
Flows that are frozen  
They cruisin' around this bitch, it time I close in  
Orale, what's happenin' (What's happenin')  
Back in the place  
To packin' the plates, with ass in the face, do a whip it  
I'm back in the race and I'm wicked, I'm sick when I twist  
Don't get it twisted, I figured you dig it, that mean that you with it  
The minute you heard it, the many addicted  
My rhymes are terrific, get bad to the bone with the chrome microphone

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