

## What You See

Lil Rob

What's happenin' man  
The homeboy Ese Lil Rob  
The homeboy Gemini  
And ya girl Carmen San, man (That's right)  
What you see is what you get  
That's right  
Check

Hey, what you see is what you get (Yeah)  
But how much more than what you seein' (That's right)  
If you can bet your bottom dollar  
Then place all bets on me (Yeah)  
And I'm a take it to a place  
Where we've never been before (That's right)  
Still sippin' and dippin'  
And bouncin' in a '64  
Crazy motherfucker from around the way (Way)  
I got a six shooter, yo, mean hombre (Bre)  
I smoke weed and get, high all day (Day)  
And can't stop my hip hop, no how, no way (Way)  
I'm addicted like it's a drug, and I can't help it, it's in my veins  
If I'm away from the mic too long, I start to get stomach pains  
Huh  
It's like a really bad come down  
What you see is what you get, that's the rundown  
Sun up to sun down {\*whistling\*}

That's right  
It's Lil Rob  
Yeah, what you see is what you get  
It's all you get  
Yeah  
Puttin' it down for the brown side of town  
Uh huh  
What you see is what you get, motherfucker  
Hey Gemini  
Won't you tell 'em what's up, perro  
Yeah

What you see is what you get  
Real talk, real spit  
Real life, no gimmicks, I'm the bonafied (Shit)  
So thorough when I do it, yeah, my music influences  
And if y'all don't agree with that, well then  
I guess it ain't for you, thing, is it  
Our hustler know what's up  
Them gangstas know what's up  
My average ordinary fuckers, yeah, they know what's up (Gemini)  
Two sides, phenom, when I rhyme  
VVS's do shine, when I zoom (Pass by)  
So don't get me confused with a singer, just cause  
I sang in my rhymes, that's in my arsenal (Don't get me confused, motherfuck  
er)  
I never change, not for you, him or no one  
What you see is what you get  
If you want it, come and get ya some

Yeah  
What you see, motherfucker  
Is what the fuck you get  
Hate it or love it  
Take it or leave it  
You know what I'm sayin'  
The fuck we do it right here, Gemini

Hold up, Rob  
Man, hold up  
You know you got the  
Queen of the Dirty Do-The-Damn-Thang, you know what I'm sayin'  
You know I got to go on and represent for the females very quick  
Cause you know  
What you see is what you get  
For real

You want a bitch to beg and plee  
Trippin' 'bout where you be  
You baby, your dad ain't me  
Cause this girl livin' dangerously  
She stay smoked out  
Creeping over  
Behind my tinted windows  
Rollin' on, my 24's, and smashing on, these hatin' hoes  
Take me as I am, I really don't give a damn  
I ain't fucked up 'bout your fam  
I never change who I am  
I done wreck the Michael legends of them places that you dream  
I keep risin' to the top  
While you states start hatin' me  
Carmen San gon' keep it real, chunkin' dueces with the H  
What you see is what you get, so let it roll, bitch, hate