

# The Truth

## Lil Rob

Hey, what's up  
It's the homey Lil' Rob  
Back to clear some shit up, you know  
People be stealing my shit  
And making money off it  
And you know who you are  
Hey, Mr. Postman, do me a favor  
Deliver the letter, the sooner the better  
Blew you vatos away like a feather  
Familia Records, chale, whatever  
People don't know, and I'm not one to talk  
But I gotta clear my name, for the shit that you dropped  
Lil' Rob - Still Smokin'  
Homey who the fuck you joking?  
Burning Raza with my name, use your brain, you're insane  
It's a shame you're not ashamed to be lame  
Are you Raza? No, then change what you claim  
Be proud of who you are, and not who you wanna be  
I don't wanna work with you, why do you wanna work with me?  
I'm not your artist, so focus on them

If they're not making you money and you're broke, that's on them  
But, to take the shit the way you did  
You remind me of a jealous little desperate kid  
No llores  
No llores  
You wonder why I broke left  
If I would of stayed I would of left broke (simon)  
You wonder why I broke left (you wonder why)  
If I would of stayed I would of left broke (I would of left broke)  
No llores  
You wonder why I broke left (you wonder why)  
If I would of stayed I woulda left broke (simon)  
You wonder why I broke left (you wonder why)  
If I would of stayed I would of left broke (and that's no joke)

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