

I'm Still Here

Lil Rob

Ey this one goes out to my raza on the Eastside
Westside, Northside and Southside
I wear a brown bandana homeboy, representin' brown pride
You've never met me, so why in the fuck
Would I have a problem with you? But if we do, I guess we gotta do what we gotta do
Shit, other than that I'm cool
Tu sabes ese? I'm not tryin' to be somethin' I'm not
Ain't got nothin' to lose, every nothin' I got I'm takin' with me When I rest in peace in my lot
Lately I've been thinkin' a lot, drinkin' a lot
Even gave tweakin' a thought, I keep with the pot
Be sleepin' a lot, wake up confused
I don't even know if it's the weekend or not It's been a long, long, long time
But I'm still here
Yes I am, yes I am and I'm glad to be around
Through all the blood sweet and tears
I'm still here, I'm still here, yes I do I smoke weed to get me by, why lie?
I smoke weed to get me high, so high
Write rhymes, tight rhymes
Lowriders, beautiful women and High Times Addictions to street prescriptions
Perfect fix to get you back in the mix
Lil' homey kickin' back on the street corner packin' a six
And the glock with extra clips with hopes to get rich Ain't that a bitch? Lil' homey has no clue what else to do
Got kicked out of school, well me too but who knew?
I'd be writin' rhymes to get me through but it's cool
It's a lot of hard work not to mention a lot of blood sweat 'n' tears
It didn't happen overnight, the first time I picked up the mic
It's been over 15 years but I'm still here It's been a long, long, long time
But I'm still here
Yes I am and I'm glad to be around
Through all the blood sweet and tears
I'm still here, I'm still here, yes I do I'm still around, I still put it down
Shit, I ain't goin' nowhere
Ese Lil Rob's back continue to make that
'Neighborhood Music' as long as you're there Somethin' to play loud, be proud of
Somethin' to bump to, get drunk to
Somethin' to fuck to, make love to
Even got a lil' somethin' for the clubs too All in all it's feel good music
Real good music, real hood music
Either you respect that or you can step back

'Cause I won't let that be a setback I meant thatSi mon I've tried, been denied
Maybe even died inside
People say I died but they lied but when I do die
They can say that I died with my brown prideIt's been a long, long, long time
But I'm still here
Yes I am and I'm glad to be around
Through all the blood sweet and tears
I'm still here, I'm still here, yes I do

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