

Brown Crowd

Lil Rob

It's the gangsta Mexican, back with the rhyme
That'll blow your mind that you wanna hear again
Because you can't get enough of the brown crowd
That is so rough and so tough, crazy bad wicked
The worst and when I'm through, when I rewind a verse
So you could go ahead and try to put me down
But I was told don't let no one get you down
And never wear a frown, it's Lil' Rob
The Chicano and proud one, competition none
But wait, I'm not done fuckin' it up like this especially for the Brown
So orale suvale in the Brown side of town
Don't be shy bump that shit homey
And Sir Crown why don't you mix in the oldie?
The hay'll keep the shit bouncin' I got the jealous vatos time
'Cuz I got the hyna'z shoutin' over Lil' Rob
One of many Mexicano poets but not saying that I'm king
Down for the brown, I'll show it 'cause I know it is
The brown crowd vida esta loco thing
And I'm the Mexican gangsta born with the badness
You think you could rap bitch, you still can't fuckin' match this
A little vato goin' for the gusto, it's called the Brown Crowd
Just thought, I'd let you know so listen to the sounds of the brownest
And you will find Chicano sounds are the downest
'Cause we don't fuck around and that you should know
Brown Crowd with the sounds of the Brown for the barrio
Should I say, I'm back or should I say that I'm still here?
Sounds of the Brown is sounding good to my ear
We are getting down so you might as well admit it
And if you're talkin' shit then you might as well quit it
The Mexican gangster having an oh W having fun
By the night ain't done, it's time for the hit and run
But you best believe, I'm Brown and proud
It's called the Brown Crowd, fuck yeah
Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown
Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd
Brown, Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown
Got the Brown Crowd, bumpin' loud
Brown Crowd Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown
Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd

Brown, Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown
Got the Brown Crowd, bumpin' loud
I don't usually tear this competition but when I hear some bad ass
Shit, I've got to represent myself better 'cause I can't let a silly sucka
Think he could rap betta than me, so I get up firm style
That you gotta rewind, Chicano sounds are the downest you will find
When it comes to a rolla, brown Crowd controla
How do you know because Lil' Rob told ya
Comin' straight from the man with the wicked mind all the time
Comin' out with sick and twisted rhymes but at the same time
I got the hyna's meltin' with the crazy love, slow rappin'
I got the vatos mad because I got the hyna's shoutin' I don't give a shit
'Cause jealousy will neva quit, it never seems to amaze
All the tension I raise and for this I get paid, ask me if I care
And I'll say, "No", ask me if I've changed, I'm still the same kid
From the barrio but there's one point that I have to make
See if you ask somebody, shit, you gotta ask me 'cause
There's too many rumors going around about Lil' Rob
And the crowd is Brown, hyna's sayin' 'I'm conceited'
But I don't need it, I'm callin' you a fuckin' mensa
If you want to believe it, so it's like you got your own choice mija
Without fans I wouldn't be nothin', so you know, I need ya
I started rappin' now people don't let me live, some people
Don't want me livin' their threats is what I'm given
I don't know why 'cause I think I'm a nice guy
Sometimes mad most of the time on my natural high
And if you know me you know that's how I am
It's called the Brown Crowd the life of this Mexican
Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown
Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd
Brown, Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown
Got the Brown Crowd, bumpin' loud
Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown
Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd
Brown, Brown Crowd, Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown
Got the Brown Crowd, bumpin' loud
Back with verse three so let me kick it, I'm gonna make it quick
Sly slickful wicked to let you know otra ves that I won and you lost
If you find me repeating something it's to get my point across
To get my point across, to get my point across
To all you levas who couldn't catch it, you can't match it
Even though you try to snatch it, a style from a lil' vatos
Who won't let go of a flow smooth suavacito and to you rappers
Who say I can't rap, I'm passin' you up
With the quickness 'cause you're on my shit list

You see, I know, what I'm doing ease but only if you knew Holmes
What I'm gonna do Holmes, trip out as I go on with the funky flow
As I flow flow flow on, I'm dropping competition to the floor
Because I got more bounce much more so let me fuck it up for the gente
As I'm rappin' bottoms up on the Presidente 'cause there's a party
In the town tonight but am I through shit not quite
Yeah, Holmes the Brown Crowd's the best
This jam is called the Brown Crowd now wait for the rest
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Got the Brown Crowd, got the, got the Brown Crowd
Brown, Brown Crowd Chicano we're proud and proud to be Brown
Got the Brown Crowd bumpin' loud
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