

Representing

No BS Brass!

Lil' Rob Representing Lyrics

Yeah what's happenin - wussup homes?

Yeah, it's ese Lil Rob

Representin where I'm from homes

San Diego, C.A.

That's right... c'mon

[Lil Rob]I'm representin where I'm from San Diego, C.A.

With my nine treys, vatos that duck the sunrays

Put 18 on my sleeves, eighty-five degrees

with the coastal breeze and got my cuete close to me

I park my ride, and jump outside

Roll up a joint, light it up and get high

Cause we get lit, bet on pits to get rich

They lock jaw, we stand by with break sticks

I walk through obstacles you might, find impossible

Unstoppable and lots of flavor like a popsicle

Brought up in the barrio, medicine man

like {?} Caminos from one ol' vato

The big bad Cali fast land where it's sango weed

Smoke the grass and I don't mean the lawn

I mean the bomb chron', only the best

Filled up my chest with the mota from the Southwest

[Chorus 2X: Lil Rob w/ ad libs]Representin where I'm from - where I'm from

San Diego, C.A. - all day

Ready or not here I come - here I come

So you vatos best stay out of my way - make way

[Lil Rob]I always try to stay crisp and clean

Keep my lowriders lookin mean

Homeboy you can read it on my sleeves

It say Lil Rob also known as Mr. 1218

Ey let me at 'em let me get 'em hit 'em with a verse

Let me hit 'em with the truth homes cause that's where it hurts

I tuck the crossbars under the skirt

You think I'm fuckin bad homeboy it's gonna get worse

Still givin neighborhood parties, tumble between the chain link gates

Hit the keg, grab the mic and celebrate

Uno dos, uno dos, mic check one two

Sick like the agua in Tijuana, I'm sick like the flu

Tilt the brown bag, at the same time throw up the brown rag
In a brown rag, let it down and let the back drag
 Until the back alley, grita la pare
 ese lil rob controlamos homie vas a ver,
 Bien pedo, pero estoy shrap like a filero
 And when I bust, I bust like pistolero
 Too much of a rush, I don't mean like a tecato
 Heavy gato, Lil Rob's a sick vato
[Chorus][Lil Rob]I love hynitas,tienen una linda sonrisa
 When it comes to sex I'm triple X like my camisa
 Whassup mijia? Como te llamas?
Make her hot like a plancha, lay you down on the cama de Volada, nothin like a fine Me-xi-cana
 Shakin nalgas, somebody open the ventana
 Mira, it's la vida makin movidas
 olvidame y cuidate see you when I see ya
 I'm all for comin in often, runnin trippin
The six-three Impala felt like coppin somethin you popped
 off at the mouth but you ain't poppin nothin
Why the fuck you vatos wanna be startin somethin?
I'm loco, I'm goin psycho, but I can't let the mic go
 I can't let the mic go whoa, that was a typo
 Sounds tight though homey done spit it again
 I'm in it to win, the reason why I did it again
 I'm representin

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