

My Turn

Lil Rob

Get it right
You know everybody's talkin' about me and shit right now
Y'all wonder what I'm gonna do next
Well, check it out
The more people that love me
The more people that hate me
But I ain't trippin', I just do what I do
Keep it true to myself, you can't break me
Everybody wants to know what Lil' Rob is soundin' like
The same way as always, homey, dynamite
They say, out of sight well then out of mind
Well, I'm out of sight but I'm in yo' mind and I don't mind
Homey, I'm just tryin' to keep with the times
Spit rhymes that are always on time and try to climb
They wanna hate on me for stupid ass shit
Pay them no mind, can't believe they're doin' that shit
I can't believe they're even cool with that shit
Supposed to be crazy homeboys and talk like a bitch
If you're not the kind of homey I could pull a crime with
Then you're not the kind of homeboy I could bust a rhyme with
And you're not the kind of homeboy I associate with
What'chu got bitch, I won't even negotiate with, shit
The more people that love me
The more people that hate me
But I ain't trippin' I just do what I do
Keep it true to myself, you can't break me, it's my turn
I'm shootin' for the top of the world
Can I make it to the top of the world, hell yeah
It's my turn
I'll see you at the top of the world
I'll be waitin' at the top of the world
You can't stop me, I always continue to do my thing
No matter, what you do no matter what you bring
You're mad at me, for what? 'Cause I'm tryin'
To open the door so you can come up too you stupid fuck?
Come on homey, I'm as real as they come
Take a little bit of Pepsi mix it up with some rum
The kind of man to offer you a drink
And hold a conversation with you to see how you think

But uhh
Somethin' tells me that you're bluffin' me homes
That you're not, who you seem to be don't fuck with me homes
'Cause nowadays I can see you comin' a mile away
And I don't like your style eh
Okay
The more people that love me
The more people that hate me
But I ain't trippin' I just do what I do
Keep it true to myself, you can't break me, it's my turn
I'm shootin' for the top of the world
Can I make it to the top of the world, hell yeah
It's my turn
I'll see you at the top of the world
I'll be waitin' at the top of the world
Goddamn, I gotta deal with everybody else puttin' me down
I've been puttin' in work for as long as I've been around
Just because I was brought up on the brown side of town
I rap with an accent and I got my own sound
Ey fuck it homey, I am who I am
One proud Mexican, 'En mi criste penaten'
Lowridin' down the avenue, doin what it is I do
Whether it appeals to you I gotta keep it real with you
How could I expect you to respect me any other way
Can I get a 'Si mon' can I get an 'Orale'
Andele, there we go
Shouts out to all my gente from here to Me-ji-co
The more people that love me
The more people that hate me
But I ain't trippin' I just do what I do
Keep it true to myself, you can't break me, it's my turn
I'm shootin' for the top of the world
Can I make it to the top of the world, hell yeah
It's my turn
I'll see you at the top of the world
I'll be waitin' at the top of the world
You got somethin' to say, keep that shit to yourself maybe
It's my turn
You don't like me, don't play it, simple as that
And I just don't stop, see you at the top
That's right, you can do what you do I'll do what I do
And I just don't stop, see you at the top
And I just don't stop, see you at the top

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