

# 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 mayne  
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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