

# City That Everyone Knows

## Lil Rob

(Lil' Rob)

I'm from the city that everyone knows  
All clean creased up on my clothes  
Hit the street and hop the low low  
Even got hydraulics on the Limo I'm from the city that everyone knows  
All clean creased up on my clothes  
Hit the street and hop the low low  
Got my baby waiting in the limo (Lil' Rob)  
It's all real to me homes don't need to make shit up  
I don't kick it with you vatos cause you fake the funk  
You never once had my back your just some fucking punks  
Why sit and why ask who to trust  
When the answers are so obvious  
It's No one it's no fun  
Putos talking shit and they just go on and go on (so on)  
I'm giving you something to go on  
I got myself an Oldie CD I want to throw one  
Mix it with some hip-hop making sure its tiptop  
Shape for your rafla bumping like you want ta  
Add some Mexican rap to your collection  
Imagine hoping your ride  
Bump'n this, in the... intersection  
Interesting isn't that what Mexicans do?  
We can put it down too it's 2002  
I guarantee you'll see me in 2003  
In a 2004, fucking slammed on the floor (Chorus) (Lil' Rob)  
It's time I pick up the pieces  
Get sick like Diseases  
Don't you understand I don't want to be like he is  
I mean it I can only call it like I see it  
See it then I call it drink like Alcoholics  
Only drop the bomb shit only smoking chronic  
Let me make a phone call if I don't already got it  
Now watch this Whatcha I'm on the deadline  
What can we give this fucking guy so he can write some rhymes  
Ah big of llerva six pack of cervesa  
But most important of all homes it's the fedia  
I need some kind of motivation dog  
It's not enough just having people hating Little Rob

I'm here ta... Open your eyes and make you all see  
Chicano rap is also rap so why are they labeling me  
Hating on me I deserve some fucking radio play anytime  
Day night not once a week one time on Sunday (you know)(Chorus)(Lil' Rob)  
Pull out some lyrics I had folded in my pocket  
Hold it up in front of the mic then I rock it (can't stop it)  
Every car I own I have to drop it  
Fix it up switch it up that way I can lift it up over speed bumps  
I need bumps bumping out some oldies  
Cruise around go and place some horseshoes with the homies  
Have a couple, chives, Chill'n by my Chevy.  
Gonna grab another beer is anybody ready  
I don't have a bottle up in here, I got'ta use my lighter  
Also got a lighter cause I always use the fire  
To light the Manuel, I gotta.... Bicentennial  
Put on some girl, chick gets me stone homes  
Go a little loco, feel'n like a tonto  
That's how you know it's almost time to go homes  
And get ready for the night time  
Cause Ray Charles said it best, night time is the right time(Chorus)

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