

# The Outcome

## Lil Rob

What's up ese  
Lil' Rob, simon  
It's that vato you fools tried to hold back  
But it was once said that you can't keep a good man down  
And so I'm back, that's the outcome  
Here we go  
Every morning I wake up and it's the same old way  
Just another day, but I still like to play from Saturday til Saturday  
Some things never change, Lil' Rob remains the same  
Always and forever, I've got my mind together  
Now a lot better, tougher than leather  
Whether or not you agree, I'm from SD and I won't flee  
Gee what a guy, that's what they say  
C-H-I-C-A-N-O de San Diego  
Gotta give my Q-Vo's to all my primos out in Los  
Oh so far but yet oh so close  
I got you fiending, I think you need a dose  
Of that shit that got some of my gente dreaming  
All in my flows, nobody knows where it all goes  
But it takes it til the end, final countdown  
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1  
Boom boom, blowin up, blowin up is the outcome  
[Chorus 2X]I've got you fiending (fiending) for the flavor of the  
Natural High, Natural High, Natural High  
This is the outcome of me by my lonesome  
I take the beats and lock em down like Folsom  
My life was like a puzzle searching for the pieces  
Couldn't find the reasons now I'm bumpin for all seasons  
Can't nobody stop me, 'cause people want me  
Hoping that my wicked past doesn't come back and haunt me  
No thanks to the ones who doubt me  
Don't know about me or my destiny  
But they keep testing me  
Thinking that they're stressing me  
But I pay them no mind  
My time is too expensive to fight young and all defensive  
  
I've learned my lesson over the years  
Don't pay no attention to jealous peers

Fear keeps them going and going, I've got them fighting  
And they know that I'm knowing and so I keep on writting and writting  
But they keep on fighting to be the very best  
I just huff and puff and put that smoke up in my chest  
Not even trying to be number one  
But I'm real to myself so it's already done  
And this is the outcome  
[Chorus 2X]All of a sudden there was silence  
Not a care in the world, no sign of violence  
I'm flying high just like a pilot  
You would be to if you would try it  
I go insane when I can't find it  
My homey sells that's where I buy it  
I roll it up in a joint and then I light it  
It's just the feeling that I have  
And I can't fight it I'm so excited  
Delighted to show these fools that they ain't got the skills to do it  
They're like a mechanic without tools  
I got so much to lose but so much to gain to end it now  
Smoke Mary Jane to ease the pain  
Who has the last laugh now  
People wondering how, and so I tell them just like this  
When you're guaranteed to hit you're guaranteed not to miss  
Not even trying to be number one  
But what's done is done and this is the outcome  
[Chorus 2X]Yeah, and that's how it goes down  
Try to hold a man back he's bound to comeback twice as hard  
And that's exactly what I did  
While you're stepping on other people's toes  
Trying to get to where you wanna get  
I just sit back and huff and puff and put that smoke up in my chest  
Not even trying man, yeah

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