Street Dayz

Lil Rob

Up in the morning i start with a joint..
im loading my quete with hollow points..
this vato says he's coming for me..
u fucking pussy ill believe when i see..
aye why do u act like your bad 2 the bone..
when you that your not so just leave it alone..
rata's run and tell..
drugdealers on corners ready 2 sell..
aye ill take a sack if it got's no seed's..
not 2 worry this vato gots bomb ass weed..
never in classrooms never in books ..
he was out in the calles running from crooks..
as soon as night time rolls around..
i finally laid the bomba down..
run into the pad grab something 2 drink..
in the troka into the street..
up 2 the corner around the bin..
and tell my ruka 2 jump in...
put the 4'5 into the box ..
i gotta hear something thats really hot..
but the one i love im making romance ..
its guarantee that i get in her pants...
i know its sounds wrong but those were the ways..

talking 'bout'em street days...
Remember when i used 2 kick back with the hommies drink some beers right down the street..
smoke another toque, must of smoked about a pound of weed
talking about my street days,and all my street ways,keeping it hot like heat waves,listening 2 the guitar that he plays, watching out for 5'0s' on the corners drinking like wino's, there's nothing i would change about my street days...
put the 4'5 into the box..
i gotta hear something thats really hot..
but the one i love im making romance ..
its guarantee that i get in her pants..
kissing her body from head 2 toes ..
round and round and round we go..
Lil'Rob in control..

deliver me from the days of old
control amos..
deliver me from the days of old
Lil'Rob got the roll..
the feeling is there body and soul...
Ya 'stuvo..

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