

Neighborhood Music

Lil Rob

Neighborhood music, givin' back neighborhood music
 Neighborhood music, when we cruise around the wrong side of town
 Neighborhood music, givin' back neighborhood music
 Neighborhood music, Lil Rob puts it down for the wrong side of town
 I rock rhymes that mean somethin'
 Even if it's nothing to you, it means something to me
 Let me explain something to you
 I call it neighborhood music
 And homeboy I breathe it, I see it and speak it
 Dream it then keep it and share it with you
 Unbearable blues from terrible twos
 To drugs and tattoos confused and can't choose
 Our life is a crule never liking the rules
 Back in school more than likely to lose
 Foo's would like me to lose 'cause I'm killin' ya dues
 Neighborhood things livin' out my childhood dreams
 It's not what it seems behind the scenes when everyone leaves
 I'm a good man with good intentions though I leave bad impressions
 Sit back and listen and don't ask too many questions
 Keep fuckin' up and I never learn my lessons
 Lettin' out my aggressions at rap sessions is a blessin'
 I'm guessin' you never heard nobody like me
 When there's so many people like me
 Neighborhood M-U-S-I-C
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 Snap
 Jump in my Cadillac ese I'll be back ese
 Bumpin' that suelo puffin' on a leno
 We pack griefa in our pipas we love our jefitas
 Homemade tortillas and twelve packs of frias
 Oldies in the backdrop playin' out the ragtop
 The streets are my playground and I'm tearin' up the blacktop
 And I can't stop well I could but I won't stop so I don't stop
 I likes to cruise it to neighborhood music
 Hundred spoke thirteen's gotta be the D's though
 Rollin' with my primo to the store to get some pisto
 If I could press rewind and turn back time
 I wouldn't change a thing 'cause this is me
 The way we live homie that's what I bring

Neighborhood music for my neighborhood people
Hear no evil, see no evil, speak no evil
Neighborhood music, givin' back neighborhood music
Neighborhood music, when we cruise around the wrong side of town
Neighborhood music, givin' back neighborhood music
Neighborhood music, Lil Rob puts it down for the wrong side of town Taggin' up on fences and
benches
Neighborhood tensions
Maddog expressions weapons in possession
Whatever you want we can get it
Us homeboys got connections
From the need of weed to the need of needle injection
Nike Cortez's the man behind the lenses
Reflections of a small town, homeboys known to get down
Party at the park, after dark
It don't start until I spark up this joint of mine
I pass it, it ain't only mine
It's all of ours we handle ours
And this was all before I had a car
And all I had was handlebars
And the words that I spoke
Wait in a tape was some raps that I wrote
About my neighborhood ey Neighborhood music, givin' back neighborhood music
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