

Classified f/ Chad Hatcher

"Things Are Looking Up"

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[Intro - Classified - talking] Yo C, give me a little bass
(Things are looking up, things are looking up ...) Put in
some bass, give me the keys Just give me some feel
good music I need something to cheer me up
Something to put a smile on my face [Verse 1 -
Classified] Look, I'm hangin by the end of my rope
Feelin defensive and broke, with no intention to cope
When the weather is cold and the adrenaline flows And
everything is lookin down (hey!), there's no mention of
hope (ho!) It's hard to get away, so we tend to be prone
And the world seems depressed, so when your in
Rome, I guess I gotta keep the engine afloat And when
the water leaks in, don't abandon the boat And yes,
soon the depression will fold It's a battle and ya gotta
choose your weapon to hold (ha) I figured that we've
learned from the lessons of old It ain't over 'til we meet
up at the end of the road Yeah we destined to grow, so
remember control A bit of patience can work as a
friend or a foe I'm lettin it out, so I don't bottle it in I'm
puttin up, things are looking down, no not again [Verse
2 - Chad Hatcher] I've seen the sun come up today It
will probably change to rain or something It's hard to
keep a smile on my face sometimes I know that we can
find a way To forget those little things that stop us And
push on through the rain and the sun will shine 'Cause
hope will only get you so far Have a plan and know
where your friends are If you leave your town just to
find your place And run from things you find you can't
escape You can find what it is you see Take it day by
day, take it week by week Just push on 'cause when
things get rough No head down, things are looking up
(things are looking up ...) [Chorus - Chad Hatcher] - w/
ad libs I gotta hold on for one more day I gotta hold on
for one more day I gotta hold on for one more day And
I gotta push on 'cause when things get tough No head
down, things are looking up [Verse 3 - Classified]
Yeah, we do that feel good music So feel good to it, it's
the fuel to get through it Problems Houston but we are
only human So air out and deal with the heat when it's
humid (yeah) I'm lost on a path that is mapped out (ha)
On the mat, thinkin maybe I should tap out (yeah) But in

time the anxiety will pass slow I use to worry but now it makes me laugh though (huh) Fuck it I'll be blunt I'm sure we all thought about suicide once I know I did but I never made the cut I guess I never had the guts or wasn't selfish enough We push on every day that's just how life is Until things are looking up like gas prices It's ironic, the irony is clever But once you hit the bottom it can only get better [Verse 4 - Chad Hatcher] I know that there will be a day Or two that come as a surprise But things will seem way to, good to be true I just know there's another way To clear a path through all that stops you With nothin in the way, there's nothin to lose I don't know what it is these days I seem to spend them in a daze I got plans that are hard to keep And lately man, well I don't get no sleep I can find everything I need Take it day by day, take it week by week Have a drink, maybe have a puff And don't look down, things are looking up [Chorus] - w/ ad libs until the end

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