

**Classified f/ Choclaire, Maestro, Moka Only****"Quit While You're Ahead"**

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[Chorus] You better quit while you're ahead Ah that's what I said, or you're better off dead Hey eh, you better quit while you're ahead [Verse 1 - Choclaire] I told ya (yeah) I did (I did, I did) Now, a lot of MC's walkin with no knees They persistent with fuckin with me I'm just that real laid back, chill bat, smokin them trees But yo I turn into some African bees (if you're fuckin with me) I'm unmatched, unpassed, since way back Up upon them blocks, rockin MCM hats Just spittin at these people like I'm swingin a bat At Scarborough Village, where the pillage was at (You better quit while you're) All them girls in them pum pum shorts, where they wanted it fat (yes) Yo, I ain't braggin, I'm just spittin the facts No exaggeration (naw), no grippin on my balls for charm A Big Mac with no lettuce and sauce Now my collar bone is filled with stars and got stripes down the arm Got Class in the cut, pull the pin out the bomb, brother Yo, so let them horns blow (yeah) We're reppin this here because you all asked for it, so yo [Chorus] - 2X - w/ ad libs [Choclaire talking behind Chorus] I told ya I told ya [Verse 2 - Classified] I ain't goin nowhere, I got my people in here We still got it after all the smoke clears Now speakin mathematically, there's no comparin to my strategy Tryin to measure up, I appreciate the flattery But half of these rappers are half of a beat backwards Claimin they on point man, ch-check the stats first I've dropped 12 albums with at least 12 songs in the last 12 years Do the math right there That's 144, on a one a month average And that don't even count what I produced for other rappers (You better quit while you're) Done 5 tours, with 20 shows or more And that's only dating back to 2004 Let's not forget the other years that don't apply to Now name another rapper tourin Canada like I do I know I am, on the top of this And I know I have, many accomplices If the numbers add up you can't get rid of me So kid, know your past or your future will be history [Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Verse 3 - Maestro] The Maes, the Maes is smooth and here to soothe you when MC's lose, he keeps improvin 'Cause he keeps comin back with more and more hits (Ahh shit), suckers better quit

When you touch my first record, then we can talk Start  
prayin, start fastin, then we can walk I'm makin movies  
now, while rappers still runnin their lips Get off my dick,  
I'm tryin to study my script (You better quit while  
you're) I got politicians callin 'cause I'm influential Beat  
makers want my voice on their instrumentals Rappers  
makin mixtapes, then they get out of line Except I've  
never seen a record yet do better than mine They just  
keep recyclin, not excitin Never the less I just put it to  
rest 'cause Wes keeps enticin them 'Stro fans wonder  
how he's gonna flow next But all you gotta know is that  
he so Fresh Wes (Godfather, God bless), still I spark  
the flame Only rapper from Toronto on the Walk Of  
Fame Now who you think Toronto trusts more - me or  
you? Who you think Toronto loves more - me or you?  
Son I'm not tryin to say that I'm better than y'all I'm just  
on another level than y'all, so just move [Chorus] - 2X -  
w/ ad libs [Verse 4 - Moka Only] (Classified) Man y'all  
can't talk about stats without puttin your boy Moka in  
(Yo, that's why I got at you man, let 'em know) You see  
my braggin rights could be wrote on the longest list  
The most prolific rapper in the world that fits In my  
palm like this, my likeness is ubiquitous 36 albums  
underneath my belt I whip 'em off like they Bisquick  
biscuits bitch And ain't many that can deal with the heat  
that's felt Rappers on the thing underneath my briefs  
and belt I said (you better quit while you're ahead) Mok  
a kept on with the keep on You can't sleep on, so get  
gone and go get my coffee gopher The girls on my  
toblerone, the bone her Head stat on your cold toner  
I've got the Junos and the platinum plaques back at  
home 7 MMVAs, I can hold my own A known felon when  
it come to the microphone chrome Chocclair, Class,  
Maestro and Moka Only, let's go [Chorus] [Moka Only  
talking behind the Chorus] Man we got stats Comin at  
ya like some baseball bats You fall flat, fall back nigga

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