

Classified f/ D-Sisive, Shad K, DL Incognito, Buck 65**"Loonie"**

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{*"loonie" repeated throughout the song*} [Verse 1 - Classified] Yeah, as I drop my coin into the slot machine My eyes double in size, you can't stop a fiend And it doesn't make a difference if I got the means All I need to succeed is jackpot in threes I'm feelin uneasy, lost and unrational Bettin on my life, tryin to double up my capital (ha) I'll make it back, I don't worry what the cost Tomorrow I'll be here and I'll win back what I lost Win some, lose some, consumed every day (day) I started with my crew, now I sit alone and play (play) I'm crazy, I'm lonely, I feel I barely know me I'm through with it, one more loonie, am I losin it? [Verse 2 - D-Sisive] A new record penned, another one spins One mixed in as the other one ends I wonderin if the one I just pressed Will be gripped by the DJ's fingertips Slipped out of the crate, out the sleeve Laid on the technique and played out my speak-ers Ears glued to the show and wait For my song's debut and my SOCAN change And when the song don't play, smile gets lost Fingers ball up, walls get right crossed Ouch, I can't absorb the hate I go "Psycho", killer, Norman Bates [Chorus] - 4X I gets loc'd and loonie I, I get loonie [Verse 3 - Shad K] You ever read 40 classics, for your classes, for your Master's And while on tour rappin, crashin on a little mattress? It's madness but fact is I, I need to pass 'Cause the masses still don't got a clue who Shad is No cash to afford a DJ, I'm scratch less Just in class or ironically with that Class kid Out of class and back in school fast Catchin up on what's happened, after mad distractions Imagine S-K all night rappin And writin an essay, then next day, on the flight, no relaxin And I barely get paid All I gets late penalties, couple C's and a headache [Verse 4 - DL Incognito] RFI chips and kids got Intel inside me Don't bother to write things down Tip of my full QWERTY keypad, 'Shift', 'Tab', backslash, deleted My album hit the world wide web half completed A few weeks prior to when I chose to release it I hear it blarin out your Bluetooth stereo speakers The boy genius reports all necessary features So I know them Blackberrys got 3G speeds kid And here's my thesis, we started with beepers Now I got

more gadgets than a Japanese kid Plus I frequent, sites
indecent If I lose my iPhone, there go all my secrets I'm
loonie [Chorus] [Verse 5 - Buck 65] For me it's the
tedium, mass media, the heavy glare Graffiti and it's
the broken glass everywhere Stress complex, the
pressure in ex-projects Bad news and taboos, women
as sex objects Nipple slips, the price of gas, twice as
fast, triple flips Makin crack, my achin back and
crippled hips The bag of green, the never endin gag
machine Booze and drugs, reviews and plugs, in
People magazine Money for nothin, a payment to fight
The rise of advertising, Entertainment Tonight Span of
limbs, Tanya Kim's, throws of passion Runnin yokes
and funny jokes and shows of fashion [Chorus]

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