

## Classified f/ DJ IV, Jay Bizzy, J-Bru, Martin Finch

### "CYOA 3"

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(Choose your own adventureeeeeeee!) (\*tires screeching\*) [Intro - Classified] And now we head into the big city, Mic Boyd and white Mic with me We on the 102 cruisin doin 150 Clownin around with the music loud, lip syncin Yo, turn the music down, my phone's ringin Hello [Verse 1 - J-Bru] (Classified) What up Class, can you make it to my show tonight? (Bru!) I'd love it if you came through, maybe blessed the mic (through) But don't stress it right, 'cause the promoter's shady He gonna have me on some "fuck you, pay me!" (oh, you mean the ...) The last time I did a show with this dude (alright, alright, alright) There was twenty people there, really I don't think it's rude I'll understand though, if you got things to do (Yo, you guys want to see Bru? [yeah, yeah], alright we'll swing through) Ok, ok, well, if you're showin up then I'm a throw you on the list, Classified plus ten (alright) So who's rollin with you? (Well both Mics and I got to pick up Bizzy) Ah shit, tell them I say "what's up?" Well if you're comin dog, creep up to the back door If you hit the front, I think they'll make you take your hats off (Alright man but yo, you got drink tickets?) Yeah, I got them with me (alright, we'll see you in a minute) Peace [Break - Classified] We said our goodbyes and see you later Then pulled up to Jay Bizzy's next door neighbor Gotta out of the car, I could hear his dog barkin (\*dog barking\*) Before we even rang the doorbell to his apartment (\*doorbell rings\*) (\*beat stops\*) Shut up dog, I know who it is, shit (\*new beat starts\*) [Verse 2 - Jay Bizzy] (Classified) Yo! What up Classy, Mic and Mic? Already know you brought some heaters, that's exactly why I'm hyped to write (Check it out), pick up the pen, I ain't the type to type I throw punches and right hooks, so much you swear I like to fight Don't worry about the pit, that's Cali, she's a sweetheart I like you, then it's cool but if I don't, she leavin teeth marks I like the way this beat starts, it sounds epic Just get me in the studio, you know I'm down to wreck it Anyway, what's goin on tonight? Heard Bru had a show (Yeah, he's on around twelve), alright cool, let's go, let's smoke Come on in, yeah don't worry, leave your shoes on We'll have a

couple drinks, we got some time before Bru's on  
[Break - Classified - talking] (Jay Bizzy) (\*beat stops  
halfway through\*) Yo, you feelin that? Yeah man, I  
think, I think I could fuck with this one man Alright, I got  
a couple more beats, check this out man Check this one  
out (\*another new beats starts\*) [Verse 3 - Jay Bizzy]  
(Classified) Yeah, yeah, I'm thinkin about a new song  
But I can't write or flip the beat, I'll let it move on This  
one for me excited, got to roll somethin fat to this But I  
ain't got a light and I don't know where my matches is  
My little brother always snatches it, I'm easy to adapt to  
this 'Cause I just light it off the stove The back burner  
been there for half my life I do suppose Stay fresh like  
new clothes, write rhymes and do shows Who knows  
maybe this blue nose can probably win some Junos  
(Yeah but when the album comin out?), not anytime  
soon though I'm busy on the regular and everyday I'm  
hustlin No matter what the outcome is, you know that  
it's a must we win [Break - Jay Bizzy - talking]  
(Classified) Yeah, yeah, yeah, man I really like this shit  
(alright man) But we got, we got to get to the fuckin  
club man 'Cause Bru's on any minute now (Yeah, check  
this shit later, just check it later) Come on man, let's go  
(Yo Mic), just shut my door (Mic, grab the door) (\*beat  
stops\*) (Yo, jump in) (Shotgun!) (\*engine revs and tires  
peel away\*) (\*another new beat starts\*) [Verse 4 -  
Classified] (DJ IV) [Martin Finch] Ok, right back where  
we left off Piled in the ride then it's on to the next stop  
Pull up to the club, hit the back door, sneakin in Hit the  
VIP, where IV's rollin weed again (Yo, what's up?), this  
is it, how you feelin man? (Shit I'm good, you know,  
wheelin and dealin man) Well when you on? (Soon but I  
could be wrong) Alright, well I'm a get a beer, I'll see  
you back out there Now when I'm in the club, I play the  
wall Or I roll my marijuana in the bathroom stall And  
honestly I never dance unless I'm intoxicated I never  
contemplate it 'til my mind's inebriated That's just me,  
yo, is that Martin Finch? Shit it must be I thought that he  
was gone away, didn't he just leave? And join the Army  
or something, was he frontin? Mr. Finch! [Class, what's  
up cousin?] Yo, how you doin? [What?], I said how you  
doin? [What you went canoein? That's stupid] Man  
meet me outside so we can catch up for a second He  
hit the side door, then the DJ cut the record [Break - DJ  
at the club - talking] Yo, up next, we got my man Jordan  
Croucher doin his new song Produced by the homie  
Classified [Break 2 - Classified - talking] Shit, I gotta  
hear the new song live For the very first time but  
Martin's waitin outside Now, what the hell am I  
supposed to do? I'll leave it up to you, here's your  
choices, choose (\*beat stops\*) [Outro - Narrator -

talking] If you'd like to go outside and see what's up  
with Martin Finch proceed to Track 17 If you'd like to  
stay in the bar and hear the new Jordan Croucher song  
proceed to Track 21

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