

Classified f/ Joel Plaskett

"One Track Mind"

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[Chorus - Joel Plaskett] One track mind, focused on important shit Eyes on the prize, one track mind One track mind, focused on important shit Eyes on the prize, one track mind [Classified - talking over Chorus] Ye-yeah, you got a Haha, yeah Yo, I got a little story for ya [Verse 1 - Classified] Yeah, now Dave he works hard in the dock yard (ha) But wants to be a rock star, drivin hot cars (yeah) Livin large, gettin girls like an all-star (right) Filthy rich knockin hits out the ball park (come on) with his Les Paul Guitar as his call card He fell in love with the music, it was all heart And when you reach high sometimes you fall far (yeah) You gotta give it all you got once the job starts Focused everyday, smilin when he played His fingerprints took a beatin, almost fade away His family didn't know or couldn't understand They thought he'd snap out of this like a rubber band But we know he seems (gone) got his first taste A couple show dates always comin home late At the break of (dawn), his girl's sleepin Barely ever see him 'cause he's giggin on the weekend And when he was around it was like his mind wasn't His girl would talk to him but he never heard nothin Mind always racin, a race against time That's a one track mind [Chorus - Joel Plaskett] - w/ ad libs One track mind, focused on important shit Eyes on the prize, one track mind Got a one track mind, I'm focused on important shit Give me some time, I only need a little bit Got a one track mind now, I'm focused on focusin I'm hittin my stride and everybody's noticin [Classified - talking over first part of the Chorus] Haha, yeah I can see it (Ohhh, now look it here) [Verse 2 - Classified] And Brooke is like the girl that we all know (ALL KNOW) Dressed to impress like a model (MODEL) Only wore clothes with a brand name (bling) She never shopped Target, she had a bad aim She got her hair and nails did almost everyday (yeah) Said she liked the attention that it sent her way And when she's done up right she likes everybody noticin (woo woo) Looks for the praise lets the compliments soak in But on a bad day and by a bad day, I mean a bad hair day Or don't know what to wear day She doesn't go out, don't feel comfortable

Without the accessories, she don't feel presentable
Huh, she always worry what she look like She thinks
everybody worries what she looks like Her own man
sick and tired, so he took flight She knows he loved her
but he couldn't deal with Brooke's type She thought
appearance was the only thing important Left
everything else on the back burner boilin Eyes on the
prize, focused on the goal line That's a one track mind
[Chorus - Joel Plaskett] One track mind (hey, hey),
focused on important shit (ha) Eyes on the prize, one
track mind One track mind, focused on important shit
Eyes on the prize, one track mind I got a one track
mind, I'm focused on important shit Give me some
time, I only need a little bit Got a one track mind, I'm
focused on focusin I'm hittin my stride and everybody's
noticin [Classified - talking over first part of the
Chorus] Ye-yeah, you got a one track mind Focused on
important shit Yeah, one track Pick it up! Got a one
track mind, I'm focused on focusin [Classified] Joel
Plaskett [Joel Plaskett] Ohhhh and that's Classy kid
Diddley-diddley-diddley-diddley-diddley-diddley-
diddley-diddley-diddley-diddley-diddley Wop, wop,
wop, haha (yeah!)

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