

## Classified f/ Saukrates

### "Where Are You"

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[Chorus - Saukrates] - w/ ad libs Where are you?  
Between the love, the hate and all the lies Where are  
you? You trippin, you must be lost and hypnotized  
Where are you? You must be runnin Where are you?  
You must be runnin Where are you? You must be runnin  
Where are you? You must be runnin Where are you?  
[Verse 1 - Classified] I'm right here with a look of  
despair And it's quite clear, why no one ever said life's  
fair I can feel it gettin cold in the night air Dreamin in a  
world where conditions are a nightmare As I stare at  
my child in her high chair I wonder what life is like in 25  
years Wipe her eyes clear as she cries tears Prayin for  
the future, Lord answer my prayers (Look), we can't  
save the world through a song But I'll try to bring light  
to what you've known all along The fame, big house,  
money and the nice whips Is that what life is? I thought  
it was priceless I thought it all was in the palm of our  
hands But somehow we can't read the drawings in the  
sand People go hungry and others get richer Turn a  
blind eye and don't see the big picture Gotta get our  
vision and better our position Man against man, still  
killing for religion The system ain't workin, so how we  
suppose to get along? If this is life, tell me where the  
fuck we went wrong [Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Break -  
Saukrates] Or are you in between (Where are you?) Of  
gettin what you need (Where are you?) And doin what  
you want (Where are you?) Runnin, runnin [Verse 2 -  
Classified] Now I push on everyday but it's hard to  
ignore When the wealthy get wealthier and the poor get  
poorer We all know the rich don't need 7 cars Million  
dollar art or a 50 acre yard Ancient antiques that they  
think are eye raisin Thousand dollar shoes, that their  
friends say amazin You think they realize the money  
that they wastin While these crumblin nations could of  
used and embraced it? I'm done complainin, I'm done  
frontin Tryin to pass blame when, I ain't doin nothin  
Middle class folks wanna sit and point fingers I know  
we ain't rich but we ain't broke, come on think first You  
think we need (this), liquor or weed (this) Xbox 360 to  
succeed? And you think we need these designer jeans  
These finer things for our life to be complete? (please)

I hate preachin, I know that I don't do enough Tight with  
my money and I know that I should loosen up Life is  
tough and I know that it can seem hard But a lot of  
people are worse off then we are [Chorus] - w/ ad libs  
[Break] (Where are you?) [Outro - Classified - talking]  
The world's a little bit bigger than just the street you  
live on Open up your eyes a bit

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