MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Classified f/ White Mic "CYOA 1"

Visit "CYOA 1" on MotoLyrics.com

(You choose your own path or you'll have it chosen for you) (Welcome to today!) Get 'em up! (Get 'em up!) -8X (*alarm ringing*) Ahhh, shit, is it morning already? [Verse 1 - Classified] Rise and shine, damn 9:30 Got to start my journey but it's feelin kind of early Tired and I'm feelin just a little malnourished So I watch a bit of TV and I do some channel surfin Flip through, then get up, shower to freshen up Shave off my peach fuzz and then get my teeth brushed I do my push ups, forty every other morning It feels good to say but I don't think it's that rewardin Turn on my computer, check messages E-mail, friend requests, all before breakfast Handle my biz before the day gets high paced And I don't fuck with Facebook 'cause I need MySpace (ha) Now off to the kitchen for some cereal or toast Eggs fried or poached but I only eat the yolk Feelin like a million bucks, set to get it goin Now off to the studio to set this day in motion Damn, it's nice out (*beat changes*) [Verse 2 - Classified] (White Mic) First I kick open the door, take the phone off the hook Turn the beat machine on, crack open my notebook Made a beat yesterday but still ain't convinced I'll take another listen 'cause I haven't heard it since (*beat changes temporarily*) Mmm, nah scrap it, wack shit Must of been too high when I craft it Back to the drum machine, kick, snare and hihat Bunch of old records, tryin to find where the fire's at You spend a third of life in bed I spend a third of my life in studios instead Okay, I got somethin here, I like how it's soundin Couple ideas, so I write it down when (Class, what's up?), White Mic, what the fuck? (Shit, I left work early, I don't mean to interrupt But I got this bag of weed, would you care to have a puff?) Okay, grind it, (mix it), roll it, (light it up) (*lighter flickers, they inhale and exhale*) (*beat changes*) [Break - Classified - talking] (White Mic) Inhale, (exhale), feels good, (as hell) Pass that, (here take this), well how's that, (it's good shit) Well okay, (well alright), sky's clear, (let's take flight) Well I'm high (and I'm baked) (*Both*), now let it take us away [Verse 3 - White Mic] Blowin O's with the smoke as it goes out my mouth (It happens everydayyyy) And I grow all the

dope that I smoke in my house (So we don't have to payyyy) I feel relief from the weed, I believe THC (Helps us self medicateeee) We don't need to agree You do you, I'll do me, it helps me meditate [Verse 4 -Classified] (White Mic) Huh, anyway, all my motivation to make this beat just went away Then again, it's kind of early to end the day, I'll put the pen away But what you sayin, (well, the sky's clear, my bike's here It's a beautiful day and your inside here That's quite weird (what?) Let's go for a bike ride before the night's here) Ah shit, it slipped my mind, I got to drop off this disc of mine Go the city and meet with Jay Bizzy, get him beats, so he can script his rhymes But I know I could use the exercise, so high, I just wanna rest my eyes I don't know, make a move, to the city or bike riding (What ya goin to do?) [Outro - Narrator - talking] If you'd like to go to the city, proceed to Track 11 If you'd like to go for quick ride on the old bicycle, please proceed to Track 7

Visit <u>Classified f/ White Mic</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.