

Classified

"3 Foot Tall"

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(Intro/Chorus)

When you're alone, life can be a little rough. It makes
you feel like you're 3 foot tall. When its just you, well
times can be tough. When theres no one there to catch
your fall.

(Ay ay ay ay)

3 foot tall

Like you're 3 foot tall

3 foot tall

When theres no one there to catch your fall

(Ay ay ay ay)

(Verse 1)

I am from the cross roads, off roads

Dodgin all of the pot holes, in my auto-mobile hollerin'
out watch out

We lost hope like Bob Hope, so what are we supposed
to follow?

Im a leader not an apostle, but I believe in the freedom
that god holds

(Shit) Im on the top rope, ready to jump so watch close
Been criticized and boxed out since i was a snot nosed
kid

We aint livin for tomorrow we live for the lord though
Everybody tryin to fit in the crowd like wheres Waldo?
I freeze time like photographs livin for the moment
Im taking mental pictures reminiscing while i'm smokin
When I see the the light of day right away ill ride away
Cuz things i write and say give me direction like
Michael Bay

I need somethin in my life because my plans, they
never work out

Like when i make plans to work out cuz everything don't
always turn out like you want them to, honest truth
Nahh aint nothin wrong with Luke go walk this path
alone but i need somebody here to talk me through,
but who?

(Chorus)

When you're alone, life can be a little rough. It makes
you feel like you're 3 foot tall. When its just you, well
times can be tough. When theres no one there to catch
your fall (x2)

3 foot tall

Like you're 3 foot tall

3 foot tall

When theres no one there to catch your fall

(Verse 2)

I know i have my unity, community, but everyone that i
did music with over the years disappeared, when
they're aint too many still doin this

Feeling like i've gone to war, lost my soldiers on the
journey

Feeling like we built a team but ONLY I WEAR THE
JERSEY yea

Everything comes and goes, i dealt with the undertow

Keeping my head above the water, pushed on, now i
run the show

I know this situations never perfect deal with what you
got

Never bite your tongue, tell your piece don't let them
shut you up

They say everything about money, nah only business
If your friends think that, then you hang round money
hungry bitches

The world is hollow y'all need to eat up i'm makin a pot
roast

These people are all over themselves and i aint in to
feeding no cockroach.

Roller right, i know the type don't be a dick head

Cuz everything comes full circle jerk get it?

I aint looking for the exit, i'm tryin to show you where
my head is

When you feel alone play my song and that keeps us
connected.

Check it

(Chorus/Outro)

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