

## Classified

### "Do This Our Way"

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[Intro - Classified - talking] Let's show 'em how we do it  
What? Come on, let's go [Chorus 1 - Scratched  
Samples] - w/ ad libs "We do it our way" "Each and  
every day" "Y'all know my occupation, I'm puttin in the  
work" "Neck snappin back and forth, 'bout to break that  
shit" "Bre-break that shit" "We do it our way" "Every  
single day" "Y'all know my occupation, I'm puttin in the  
work" "Neck snappin back and forth, 'bout to break that  
shit" "That's to show you how nice I am" [Verse 1 -  
Classified] In a matter of rhyme (yeah), I step out and  
shatter your spine Half of the time, I spit just to rattle  
your mind Laugh at your kind with your weak battle  
design You must be out of your mind like tryin to travel  
through time I'm too much for comfort, too much for  
one word Can't be described, so I'm stayin Classified,  
get it? I'm over your head kid and I'm ready to deport  
you You like George Bush, your own country don't  
support you (haha) I get ridiculous, sick with it, you  
can't see? Picture it Do it with no guarantees, it's hit or  
miss Run off initiative, I don't dream, I'm livin it My  
whole mind frame, there ain't a chance you can get  
with it My last album, how am I supposed to top it? Only  
problem with it was not enough people copped it If it's  
hard kid (then follow logic), support the project Big up  
to all the heads who heard my product and actually  
bought it I'm white trash, bald head, skinny, pot head  
With a love for this rap game until the day I drop dead  
You hand fed MCs are gettin ran out So go back to the  
drawing board, draw another plan out [Chorus 2 -  
Scratched Samples] - w/ ad libs "We do it our way"  
"Each and every day" "Y'all know my occupation, I'm  
puttin in the work" "Neck snappin back and forth, 'bout  
to break that shit" "That's to show you how nice I am"  
"We do it our way" "Every single day" "I'm puttin in the  
work" "Neck snappin back and forth, 'bout to break that  
shit" "That's to show you how nice I am" [Break - Man -  
talking] And there is but one man A man who has won  
more battles than he has fought A man who has the  
confidence of his people [Verse 2 - Classified] Go easy  
on emotion This kid break beats on backs with backup  
to battle everybody boastin on my coast, I'm still fresh

as hell, of course I know the ropes You can take the  
safe route, I'll keep puttin tapes out But don't show your  
face (no!), from Vancouver to Saint John's I still make  
songs for these haters to hate on It's hip-hop and  
everybody got a cocky attitude If you ain't let 'em know,  
no one else'll do it for you And this is straight true (yo)  
Everybody want to step but hold your breath there ain't  
no way you gon' play Luke I stay in plain view, out of  
sight (then out of mind) So I'm stayin busy 'cause I'm  
quickly runnin out of time And I ain't the star type, I  
don't have the 'it' factor Ain't a pretty boy, I'm a beat  
maker and sick rapper I'll flip the game backwards and  
change the guideline (back up) It's my time, so watch  
Classified shine (Canada), step up, come on we know  
it's past due We need to make a permanent mark on  
this game like tattoos So slow your roll, you ain't ready  
for the cold You ain't ready for this enemy endin your  
whole flow [Chorus 2] - w/ ad libs Two thousand and  
(\*screech\*) "That's to show you how nice I am"

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