

Classified

"Live It Up"

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Yo woke up
Rolled out of bed
Then I rolled up
Thought about the night before
How the whole show was
Oh, you know what?
No, what?
Afterwards was so nuts
Oh, wha?
I thought you went to subway,
Got a cold cut
Nah, went to Tim's
For a donut and a mocha
Then hit the after party
With some hoes
Who said they know us
Oh those two chicks
From the sticks
Who were coked up?
Yeah,
Bitch flipped,
Her and her boyfriend just broke up
Said she would do anything
Oh, one of them girls
No respect for themselves,
Yeah you know,
One of them girls
Wanna get fixed up
Stomach all nipped up
Tryin' to get love
But all I wanted
Was my dick sucked
Man I stayed at the club
Way after the show finished
Had to listen to this fan
Tryin to battle me
For twenty minutes
Said he respected me
But kept disrespectin'
Stupid MC's
Will you ever learn your lesson?

Now when you're stuck in a van
With seven of your man
And you only got a gram
Live it up! Live it up!
And when you go to other places,
Get paid to get wasted
You know you're gonna take it
Live it up! Live it up!
And when you ran out of liquor,
The bartender stiffed ya
What ya gonna do?
Live it up! Live it up!
And when you at the after party
Never met no body
What ya gonna do?
Live it up! Live it up!

So after the battle ended
With my number one fan
I packed up my CDs
And merchandise into the van
Got paid, cash in hand
Damn, short again?
Man, that again?
Fuck promoters and their scams.
I had a great time at the party though
Yeah free liquor and weed
Like trick or treat
Gather round, give it to me
Oh shit,
That must be nice
How you get the perks and all
Get the payoffs
But never had to do the work at all
Yeah, I can't complain
I hate dealin' with the crap in life
Even faked I was Classified for like half the night
Yeah, they thought I was you
It was quite funny
You should stop making cartoons videos
To save money
Well damn
Can you blame me?
Promoters don't pay me
Said fuck it,
Hit the hotel
Almost doin' 80
Cops pull me over
Shit,
Yeah man
I was gettin' high

But they were from the Maritimes
And they heard the song
So they let it slide

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With seven of your man
And you only got a gram
Live it up! Live it up!
And when you go to other places,
Get paid to get wasted
You know you're gonna take it
Live it up! Live it up!

Night after night
We live this life
Oh one of them nights?
Yeah one of them nights.
You know, one of them nights
Another one of them nights.
Night after night
We live this life
Oh one of them nights?
Yeah one of them nights.
You know, one of them nights
Another one of them nights.

So bro last night was a little too much
It's 11 am and I just threw up
Plus I'm runnin' on three hours sleep
And driftin out
Man we gotta do this for another week
Stick it out
Go get somethin' to eat
We gotta leave
Do it quickly
And put it on the promoter's credit card
They try to stiff me
Got a long drive
So put it on his plastic
Yeah
I'll grab some pillows and a TV
While I'm at it
So where we goin' today?
Same shit, different town
Another day, another show
On the road, different crowd
Sound check is at six
The doors open at ten
Then we'll start this whole night
All over again...

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