

Classified

"Never Turns Out How You Thought it Would"

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[Chorus] - w/ ad libs All the things that you thinkin but you don't know We don't know where we're goin Thinkin a moment's gone past Motions movin so slow [Verse 1 - Classified] Yeah, she was seventeen years old, life was good Innocent young girl from a nice neighborhood Big white house with a small picket fence Known around school, had a choice pickin friends You know, cheerleader, real good grades Never smoked weed when her friends would blaze So a bigger picture and built the framework Mature for her age and nobody could change her Life's unexpected, it shakes you up So after high school, life will wake you up She went on to University, all her friends went Loosened up a bit and started to experiment (yeah) Grades started slippin when the liquor started tippin Five months later and the girl started sniffin Six months later, she wants to drop out Eight months later, it's over, she walks out Parents hate it and don't accept failure (nah) Diss on her daughter, won't write or mail her (yeah) Lives on the streets now, kicked out her trailer (yeah) Trick out herself to pay for drug paraphernalia Life is funny but shit ain't a joke No one laughs when it happens to someone you know Happens every single day in the World that we live in (yeah) It never turns out how you thought it would, did it? (nope) [Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Break] - 2X - w/ ad libs Brought up in insolent conditions In a position, outside the lines that fit in [Verse 2 - Classified] Yeah, he was seven years old and came from nothin (yeah) Never knew his father and his mother never loved him (nah) Nothin at his home 'cause he never had a home (nope) Grew up on the streets, had to learn on his own Started doin drugs at a early age Got his first court case at the age of eight And everybody said he's on a path to destruction Always would remind him that he'd amount to nothin In and out of juvenile every other year But at seventeen starts to get his head clear He figured out things quicker than most 'Cause he was thrown into life without guidance from his folks You mature a lot quicker when you have to Cleaned up his act, did what he had to Grew tired of the drugs and the tattoos Didn't

follow in his mom's or his dad's shoes Couldn't let the
cycle continue But he gotta eat and picks his own food
from the menu Twenty-five, now he's got a real job,
wife and kids He built his life from shit (shit ...) Life is
funny but shit ain't a joke Doesn't matter what we come
from, we just don't know Where our life's gonna go in
this World that we live in It never turns out how you
thought it would, did it? [Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Classified
- talking over Chorus] Never turns out how you thought
it would, did it? [Break] - w/ ad libs [Outro - Classified -
talking] All the things that you thinkin but you don't
know We pick our own path and take it

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