

## Classified "That Ain't Classy"

Visit "[That Ain't Classy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

You want it you need it I got it cuz this is how its goin  
down you want you need it I got it

They call me mr. negativity call it how I see yes I'm back  
in the vicinity

Bringing what you need plus all of the amenities  
not what you consider thee running the mill running the  
drill none of it's real celebrity

I dont let any of it get to me I am more mystery  
mentally and physically

Yeah I've seen the bright lights ever so vividly  
Party with the star types and mingle with the industry  
But geez we don't need another hero I relate to real  
people not these self centered weirdo's  
Flamboyant wannabe o so flashy if you ask me that  
really isn't classy

You never see me with my sunglasses on in the club  
dancing on the tables to my old song getting buzzed  
And you never see me with a couple bottles of Chris  
trying to pick up on a chick  
Like bitch you want this? That ain't classy

The radio's playing my song and I got a record that put  
me on

But I still stay classy still stay classy still stay classy  
I'ma do what I gotta do ...

If you're not believing this song enough to hate them  
don't care what they're saying I ain't changing  
That ain't classy that ain't classy that ain't classy that  
ain't classy

Oh hey yo my daily insecurities got me locked down  
like I'm sitting in security

Getting locked down and it never did occurred to me it  
presented perfectly verbally

My certainties could turn into my currencies you never  
see my shirt wide open

With the chest hair blowing in the wind I know it

You never see me loose it trying to justify my music

At award shows cause I didn't win I know it

I'm adamant I won't become extravagant cause you're  
my management

And the guys are ...with they havening  
I'm just an average man who happen to have a plan  
That might have the fun of who I am to attract the fan  
And don't be mad cause I never pop bottles

I don't waste for money I save my money return and  
pop bottles  
Don't hate wait I ain't trying to say I'm trying to get pay  
I'm trying to work earn the money I make that's classy

The radio's playing my song and I got a record that put  
me on  
But I still stay classy still stay classy still stay classy  
I'ma do what I gotta do ...  
If you're not believing this song enough to hate them  
don't care what they're saying I ain't changing  
That ain't classy that ain't classy that ain't classy that  
ain't classy

You want it you need it I got it you want you need it I got  
it

Yeah now I'm the one making many beats pumping in  
the trunk  
I'm the one smoking many trees smoking in the club  
I'm the one getting loose Friday night having fun  
Spilling drinks on the wifey when I'm a little drunk  
That's classy I guess some the author made them I'm  
often hating cause they're all relating  
And I don't feel offended everyone can say their peace  
I just really hate pretending so all you get is me that's  
classy

The radio's playing my song and I got a record that put  
me on  
But I still stay classy still stay classy still stay classy  
I'ma do what I gotta do ...  
If you're not believing this song enough to hate them  
don't care what they're saying I ain't changing  
That ain't classy that ain't classy that ain't classy that  
ain't classy

You want it you need it I got it  
you want you need it I got it.

Visit [Classified](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.