

# Classified "Trouble"

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Trouble, hypocritical  
Trouble, they say my beats are  
Trouble, hypocritical  
Trouble, it's got to be trouble  
Hypocritical  
Trouble, hypocritical

Yeah, now I'll admit it, I'm a hypocrite  
Tryin' to get a grip, let me flip the script  
I'm seein' things a little different

I was the one to never hit a spliff  
Now it's like every time it's lit I need to get a bit  
I go on fishing trips but hate fish and chips  
Never handle business but always busy in the midst of  
it

Shit, I'm a animal but tamer than a house cat  
Cheese don't concern me but I'm caught up in this  
mouse trap  
Still unsure what I stand for  
I'm just a man torn, walkin' blind, caught up in a  
sandstorm  
I always say that I'm a one man band  
But I got more guys on stage than you can count on  
one hand

Damn, I'm confusin', roll up the hydro  
I hate cigarettes but I'm addicted to tobacco  
Won't break the bank but I'll break some bread  
(Trouble)  
And I don't want to lose my hair but then I shave my  
head

Whether wrong or right I'ma give you what you need  
'Cause my whole life I had to keep up to the beat  
So I hold tight, I got to get in where I fit in  
Hit 'em with the rhythm and when the beat goes on it's

(Trouble)  
And when the beat goes on  
And when the beat goes on it's

(Trouble)  
Hypocrite and when the beat goes on  
(Hypocritical)

Yeah, now I don't do what I used but do things I never  
did  
Still got my values but switched up my etiquette  
This industry don't come with benefits  
That's why I'm savin' for a rainy day and tryin' to stay  
ahead of it

I freeze time when I reach mine  
And each line is universal like a peace sign, so keep  
tryin'  
I ain't a fighter but I love pretendin'  
Don't get it twisted, bud, I ain't a bitch, I ain't  
surrenderin'

I ain't your everyday rapper with a love for foreign  
whips  
At the club scorin' chicks, it ain't a skill I was born with  
I usually stay at home payin' off these mortgages  
Watch a couple porn flicks, eatin' bags of corn chips

Whether wrong or right I'ma give you what you need  
'Cause my whole life I had to keep up to the beat  
So I hold tight, I got to get in where I fit in  
Hit 'em with the rhythm and when the beat goes on it's

(Trouble)  
And when the beat goes on  
And when the beat goes on it's  
(Trouble)  
Hypocritical

Yeah, now take a minute and take a listen  
From Enfield straight spittin', originate from Great  
Britain  
Proud maritimer, drinkin' in my neighbor's kitchen  
Empty out the fridge, usually we overstay our visit

Used to think I didn't care what people said  
Till I double checked message boards before I went to  
bed  
And I always said this fame won't go to my head  
Then I catch myself thinkin' I'm that dude like Devin

Shit, I know I'm goin' to grow  
'Cause it a love-hate relationship, some things will  
come and go  
(Trouble)

But yo, I learned to live, live and learn  
We all hypocritical as far as I'm concerned

Whether wrong or right, I'ma give you what you need  
'Cause my whole life I had to keep up to the beat  
So I hold tight, I got to get in where I fit in  
Hit 'em with the rhythm and when the beat goes on it's

(Trouble)  
And when the beat goes on  
(Hypocrite)  
And when the beat goes on it's  
(Trouble)  
And when the beat goes on

(Hypocrite)  
It's got to be  
(Trouble)  
Hypocritical, hypocrite  
(Trouble)  
Hypocritical, it's got to be trouble, trouble

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