

Classified "Unexpected"

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ya...ha
check
rolling class
now
boming on your districted
Now let me tell ya kid he wears jogging pants to a down
town seen
Stay comfortable with a pound of brown weed
lounge around streets
and down a few keiths
pound a beats, you know the sound is unique now
who is this?
(class)
last man standing
gas can in hand tryin' to blast Grand Canyon
what?
i got to act hard to be a rap star?
i grew up in the sticks fightin' hicks in my back yard
aint nothing pretty
far from ya to grind me
it started in 90's and still hard to find me
sitting on the benches
still indapendent
we'll Half Life Artist attacks me the hardest
so open up your eys
hold back! stop the watching
i speak to indaviduals so lisen to em walkin'
i know i say it often
hard to understand
but, i'm sick of doing shows in front of 25 fans!

(2x)

we know ya'll aint ready
people won't expect me

Class...stay of head of this
ya'll with benifits
My home D here is Devin and thats how we enter this

and i start to walk with a limp, walk with a swagger in
my pants
Nova Scotia kid putting mager to the test
behavieer is a mess
strees!
odd to put this dagger in your chest
fell like laying it a rest
when i calm down, i keep my head up
ignoring all these wack rap cats who got me fed up
doing this for class!
so fuck all the challanges
wana get your tallent heard?
we'll let me get you rapping on my tallent so we can do
it
rhyme for ryhme
whos music?
i let my fustrasing go stricly to music
thats why i'm layed back when i talk all the time
goin' to smash you in the mellon if you cross my line!
(listen)
i aint trying to make this phisical now
you petafull pal comparing to my lyrical style a mile a
minute. Move em!
keep running laps, make ya head turn tell i hear
something snap!

we know ya'll aint ready
people won't expect me

Class...stay of head of this
ya'll with benifits
My home D here is Devin and thats how we enter this

We won't be hear
....for ever

reconize and try to analyze this
yo
in grade 6 smart worn teen
i though i was a shit wear acid was jeans
now i'm trying to talk over this rap and rock scene
testing all teens when i be letting of steam
affecting all ya fens
my flow is to dope
if i smoke another wrapper i leave a whole in my
throught
never smoked weed since senoir high school

just wasn't for me, i roll rymes with qaurter beats
ya but now...i know niggers get stoned quick
get up on the net and start boot legging my own shit
growen kid...still thoughts fits
attack traps for rats and stay focused!
now!

(2x)

we know ya'll aint ready
people won't expect me

Class...stay of head of this
ya'll with benifits
My home D here is Devin and thats how we enter this

ya ya ya ya

class!

back for another round!

(music fades out)

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