

Classified

"What's Real"

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[Chorus - Sample] - w/ Classified ad libs Woooo, I love you So I sit and write sometimes So very clear to mind To say what's in my heart But all those lines all fall apart becaaaaause, 'causeeee [Verse 1 - Classified] It's such an old cliché but paints a perfect picture I know I'm busy a lot, I'm really tryin to work this with ya And I ain't the sappy type but listen I'm a set it straight I know I'm missed some birthdays and other important dates But, this music's got my hands tied and it keeps gettin tighter I know it'll pay off, the dark days will seem better And it really ain't that bad but I see where ya comin from, I'm gone by the weeks You gotta stay home to make ends meet You wake up at six, I sleep in 'til ten o'clock You work a nine to five and I stay home without a job And I can see why that pisses you off and pushes your buttons But you can't forget girl, I ain't doin this for nothin Sometimes I'd rather go out, than make beats and write rhymes But I gotta take advantage and take a chance in this lifetime I hope you understand that, I know you waitin patiently But give me a little time, I'll make this worth your while, guaranteed So listen for a minute [Chorus] - w/ Classified ad libs [Verse 2 - Classified] Now step in my shoes and see this from my view Got ten years of payin dues, if I succeed, so do you If I'm rich than so are you and I know that ain't important And I know that you support me and everything that I'm recordin But we all need assurance, ain't no shame in admittin it Soon you'll have a ring slidin down over your fingertips I know you're waitin and I ain't the most romantic But I know what I have and I ain't takin that for granted Patience is a virtue that I know most of us lack Five years together, that's longer than most marriages last So please bear with me, 'cause through thick and thin I'm tryin to build a foundation, I just hope your listenin And I respect you, that's why I never fuck whores on tour Treat you like I should but I know sometimes you get ignored And I spend too much time hangin with Mary Jane Worryin about this hip-hop, shit's a scary game Rappers are a dime a dozen, you get used up The fans fade away, turn on you and tell ya "you suck"

But I know you'll be here still with me when it's through
So don't ever think I'll put this music shit ahead of you
And that's what's real [Chorus] - w/ ad libs until the end

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