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Jennifer Lopez "Classified"

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[Verse 1] When I met you baby, you was for sale I just stepped out of the county jail For a punk ass misdemeanor My P.O. dont like Nickatina And an old man was lettin' ya go And I could see I was what you was looking for He said bring me a G, then next week a G I said "Check this out pops I'm back tomorrow at 3" Dont worry how I got that G Just worry I was right back there at 3 Started you up, and it was legit I never thought I'd fall in love so quick Filled you up with gasoline Took you to the wash spot and got ya clean Cleaned the dash, rubbed that ass And everything was slow, I didnt do it fast Man it took about an hours time But you looked so fine from the waxy shine And on my mind I thought about the Alpines So I loaded your behind with some 6 x 9's So when you sing people hear you sang I'm a nigga so baby I'm a do these thangs Pioneers blastin' out Aretha Franklin Sometimes I'm wonderin' what you thankin'

[Chorus 2x]

My ride (my ride), my ride (my ride) You dont fake, steal, cheat, or lie My ride (my ride), my ride (my ride) And our relationship is classified

[Verse 2]

I remember the day I bought me some Timbs That was the same damn day I bought you some rims At Kims, in the city of dope And once we hit the streets, me and you, we smoked On weed, wrapped in chocolate phillies Other freaks saw us and they went silly I remember ones name, her name was Billy The other was a cousin out of Kansas City They'll drop they clothes, I suppose But meanwhile my baby girl needs some vogues She told me everything that was on her mind Who she loved, who she despised Why she like the night way better than the day And did I like Ali or Casius Clay? I said "I like your conversation how you shoot to kill But whats this strange relationship?" She said if I can hang, than she can hang And we'll never hit the bay bridge in the slow lane No thang, like bangers bang And she hate the police just as much as me mayne

[Chorus 2x]

I could feel you get jealous when I rented a freak Your carborator had you layin' up for weeks Then we smoked like friends, put that to an end Now I'm back in her muthafuckin' heart again Cleaned your leather, got a darker tint Over the rearview got the cherry scent Hit the streets, like mean Joe Greene Thats when I told her about my scheme A night trip back and forth from L.A. So I'm a have to leave you for about a day It was cool, L.A.'s the spot But I couldnt wait to see my lady on the block But just like a bullet had hit my spine As soon as the focus had hit my eyes My fist tightened up, I was mad and stunned My baby was the victim of a hit and run She was cryin', she said Dre, man I look so ugly Is there a way you'll ever love me?... Nope She seen it in my eyes A brand new vision of a brand new ride

[Chorus 2x] New ride (new ride), New ride (new ride) That wont fake, steal, or lie New ride (new ride), New ride (new ride) And out relationship is classified

Check it... To my tiga grand wizard Its me What (what) Check it

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