

Jurassic 5 "Great Expectations"

Visit "[Great Expectations](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Baby
Whatcha gonna do?
Come back again

No doubt, uh, it took ten years, for me to pressure cook
my fears
Now my front line rhymes moving up from the rear
My dream slash career appeared ever so clear
Now I'm able to touch, smell, see, speak, and hear

My fans cheer, my time is finally here
The past depart the present 'cause the future is near
Anticipation, magnified my motivation
Direct my energy to touch nations

Been entertaining since niggas was really banging
Dancing at the old folks parties, pancaking
I've been waiting for my time to shine
From Catholic school John Mid Junior High

From Manuasa to rocking at the good life
We paid the price to keep rhyming and rip shit on the
mic
Yo, 'cause if you only knew what we been through, uh
The struggle and the pain to maintain and continue

Great expectations on our committee unified relation
We rebel our rhythm through tribulation
And treble and bass the situation with dedication

Yo, go get your ticket, your seats, snacks, and
beverages
While we get wicked all in your brain's cracks and
crevices
Servicing bulletins to you critical puritans
Who be shouting in my vicinity doubting my capability

Expect no defeat, my whole fleet be scorching
Keep across your vision blurred from heat distortion
The proportions better take precaution
While we shake the portion fakes are lost in, never
flossing

The antidote for your mood, we sloppy dope
And I'm hoping what I wrote gets you open like a
fallopian tube
In my crew we include brothers who worthy
Rebels and DJ's from LA, I'm from Shahee

From Jersey, ever thirsty for success
Plus never vexed, flipping for Allah 'cause He blessed
us
With the talent, to make Jurassic your next guest
Rocking since the '84 Fresh Fest, yes

Great expectations, on our committee unified relation
We rebel our rhythm through tribulations
And treble and bass the situation with dedication

Great expectations, on our committee unified relation
We rebel our rhythm through tribulations
And treble and bass the situation with dedication

Ayo, my story starts in the NJ State
And gets deep like a movie Bruce and Demi make
I moved to the land of sand and ill earthquakes
I didn't know this was the place I'd get my piece of the
cake

Or the piece of the pie, U N I T Y
Every thursday night at the life we kept it tight
That's right, that's where we dwelled and the rhythm
rebelled
We a blast from the past like the shotgun shells

Not no mocho males with raps about a beer
Our mission is to persevere so haters can play the rear
We toured the stratesphere from here to London
Square
You swear you're prepared to diss what we have here

Indeed time ticks as rapid rhymes rip
Earth and time split in time to find it's
Just another manic Monday and one day
We'll shine, too, so it's true, you hear my crew say

Great expectations, on our committee unified relation
We rebel our rhythm through tribulation
And treble and bass the situation with dedication

Great expectations, on our committee unified relation
We rebel our rhythm through tribulation
And treble and bass the situation with dedication

Yo, whether you love to hate it, if it's in or outdated
If I've been overrated or maybe your most favorite
You expect me still to write my verse on time
And I expect you not to front when you hear my rhyme

Don't expect me to smile 'cause it's in good taste
I know cats that's no mistake smiling in my face
And don't expect to try and guess if I'm mad or not
Or if I'm cold or hot, you would know if not

And don't expect me to come and just bite my tongue
It's kinda hard to forget what some brothers have done
But my mother always said, you forgive and forget
And expect that most promises won't be kept

I guess I gave credit where it wasn't deserved
To brothers must have preferred to not keep their word
The bigger the burden, the bigger the uncertain
No explanation for my creation, great expectation

Visit [Jurassic 5](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.