

## GymClassHeroes

### "Extra, Extra"

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Let the bass make your spine jerk, drums make your ears hurt  
Hear me deliverin' this phat ass verse, been puttin' in work  
Eventually I'll master the craft and sit back  
grab the phone and tell the boss to kiss my ass  
You won't see me in the mornin', 8 o'clock on the button  
I'll be on the lake fishin', blazin' fire with my cousin  
(THAT'S IT) As I become one with the fish  
Collect my thoughts for a bit until I'm ready to spit  
Pick up my celly and shit, then proceed to hit up my kids  
and connect 'em voice dialed through sprint  
I tell 'em meet me at the spot with some hot ish  
They say 'Jimmy you got lyrics?', SON I GOT THIS!!  
Continuously the past two days kid I been writin'  
Had to polish my game to make the stage show excitin'  
It's frightenin', while y'all hang loose we keep it tightened  
Y'all talk like thunder, we show and prove like lightnin'  
Aight then, why you always hatin' on me?  
I'm doin' my thing on stage, I make the crowds move for free  
I ain't getting' paid nothin', so why you frontin'?  
With all that hard talkin' you're about to start something  
You don't really wanna get into  
I'll disassemble your nose, and possibly puncture a lung too  
With a one then a two combination you're through  
Blows from my Timberland boots leave you bruised like bad fruit  
(SO WHAT IT LOOK LIKE) I might be white, but I still possess the skills  
To rip mic's, when I'm sober, when I'm schwilled I keep it real  
With my vocabulary spills I'm ill, like L, with lyrical skill  
Like Hyundai cause I Accel  
Whack competitors get whaced if their style's an act  
It's been a long time but I'm back on the GCH track  
I speak on fact while most of y'all cat's be preachin' fiction

The way you rhyme and live in life's a contradiction  
You need to listen closely to the words I speak  
Also get accustomed used to the word defeat  
Bless beats like a Roman priest from dusk 'til dawn  
My written flow be holy water, I spray shit 'til your gone..

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You takin' us out kid, haha, I highly doubt it  
When live wires connect they cause a surge  
That electrocutes your ears the illest shit you ever  
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Ring the alarm, cause Travie Won is shining  
Ring the alarm, cause I've begun refining  
Ring the alarm, cause GCH is coming  
Ring the alarm, and hear the drummer drumming

Ring Ring the alarm, bring it back to react and respond  
I'll Pierce your teflon vest with Double O's like James  
Bond  
Me say 'Mon, it be no problem', like a Jamaican  
You ought never to try and compare this to you  
because you fakin'  
(BUM-BA-CLAHT) You must have been so severely  
mistaken  
If Hip-Hop today's a yard full of leaves, its time for  
rakin'  
Ain't no time for playin', pay attention to these words  
I'm sayin'  
Cause these might be the feet which to whom you will  
be prayin'  
Verbal slayin', the last be first, first shall be last  
In like 2 point 5 I get medieval on your ass  
Play on the grass, but you know you're bound to step in  
doo-doo  
Never no need to front, cause we don't be frontin' like  
you do  
On some real shit, you don't wanna do nothin' now do  
you?  
So screw you, we're true warriors like Shaka Zulu  
With that juice, not like Tupac's Bishop but Desmond  
Tutu  
And there you have it, most of y'all be quick to speak  
on Travis  
Not even knowin' the full capabilities of his madness  
You thought you had this, when you can't even come

near me  
In fact just you thinking that shit is kinda scary  
I'm leavin' heads Gratefully Dead like Jerry

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Everything's in the process, mad stress no rest  
You could test but you'll never ever penetrate this  
lyrical crest  
I'm armor, you'll get slapped with this fat rosey palm  
Ask your mama, about that last soap opera drama  
Son I'm wicked, do you want a first class ticket  
To a beatin', show your ass and I'm inclined to kick it  
Keep it real, that's just another bum ass deal  
Sometimes I feel it makes me get a little crazy like seal  
But I'm survivin', ain't drivin' cause I just got my license  
All I got to my name is lint, a Herkimer diamond, and  
79 cents  
And a mountain bike that's just about as broke as my  
pockets  
I'm broke to the point that I'm about to pull my own eye  
sockets  
But there's more to life than just them new Jordan's,  
and right now  
I'm rockin' anything my Dad's affordin', I come  
complete  
Whole like Vitamin D, while cat's just Skim the surface  
If 2% is real the other 98 is nervous  
Open your eyes, take off them shades you ain't the  
secret service  
Don't be surprised, realize that 'No disguise' can hide  
your worthless  
I've tried and cried a million times to find my sole  
purpose  
I've tried and cried a million times to find my soul  
purpose

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