Hilltop Hoods f/ Pharoahe Monch "Classic Example"

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[Scratches by DJ Debris] "Classic example of..." - Q-Tip [Pharoahe Monch] Now, we bring danger to strangers who claim "to defame the crew!" Pharoahe, Hilltop Hoods, never singing the blues Slinging these new singles for you to mingle to Australian Hip Hop but not kangaroos Change the game a little, rearrange the rules Your whole frame is brittle man, you came to lose We drop classics you bastards My final four defeats sweet sixteens like March madness It's not passive, it's so ravenous This collaborative effort is not average It's magnanimous, thus, my little crew got loose screws These dudes will put two in your cabbage One in your laminate, three in your manager's Phantom Don't be a candidate for Animal Planet Lyrical savages and CD anger management classes Look how we handle 'em, we leave 'em in bandages damn it [Chorus: Scratches by DJ Debris] + {Pharoahe Monch} {Classic example!} "I do my thing for real" {Pharoahe!} "While I cooked up classics" - Common "The bottom line, my sound system ready to shine" "While I cooked up classics" -Common [Suffa] No stopping us now, Hilltop in this, we locking it down Apocalypse now, we're not with this monotonous sound It's innocuous Hip Hop and we're on top of a cloud Rocking a crowd, dropping this like "Who's not with us now, huh?" They're all feeling our movement, it's got DJs scratching up my shit like removalists Who is this ludicrous, furious, humorous dude that just threw us off the back of a tour bus? Two of us, "bringing that shit that got your hands clapping!" Luminous, "swinging my dick like Dr. Manhattan!" ... I had to stop for breath cause our shit's like Joan of Arc, man it's hot to death We blowing up the spot, not once but twice like P-Monch Blowing up some Reebok pumps when I beatbox "Come to life!" We'll try get this drunk out of here My shit's a classic, man get the FUCK out of here [Chorus: Scratches by DJ Debris] + {Suffa} "I do my thing for real" {Mr. Suffa!} "While I cooked up classics" - Common "The bottom line, my sound system ready to shine" "While I cooked up classics" -Common [Pressure] + {Pharoahe Monch} This ain't soso promo, believe me it's pro Dope flow that don't know

the meaning of no Me and my co., {Pharoahe!} won't be leaving the show till the speakers blow from the heat of my flow "We write classics!" for back alley theatrics Playing with fire living in a house built with matchsticks Haters wanna roll with me now, showing love Guess I'm just too busy holding it down to hold a grudge Your average amateurs panic and choke They ain't actually dope, they're high on cannabis smoke I'm still the man if I don't blow a grand on a rope cause fortune favours the brave, that's why these rappers are broke... huh Props to Nu-Mark for jacking the sample Debris could lay a scratch with his arms full Keeping heads packed like a carpool Back for the masses to marvel, here's another classic example [Chorus: Scratches by D] Debris] + {Pressure} "I do my thing for real" {Pressure MC!} "While I cooked up classics" - Common "The bottom line, my sound system ready to shine" "While I cooked up classics" - Common

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