

## Classified

Andre Nickatina

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'

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

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

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

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