

## 5th Element

Classified

It's the 5th element  
Never repetitive  
Highly competitive  
Classy and elegant  
I'm gettin' busier can't you tell  
I got the rhymes that sound so well.

I got no time to waste  
Back at it time to embrace  
Kid is too nice I aint fallin' back on my face  
I figured it out, yeah guess I'm crackin' the case  
And I aint slowin' up in fact I'm detachin' the brace  
So, believe me when I say it I aint gunna' take no  
Shit from no man especially from no assholes  
Class is too much I flex words like muscle  
And I aint I hustler but I'm livin' off my hustle  
Diggin' in the crates, renewin the track  
Went from rapper who produce to producer who raps  
Kid, respect drive if you don't respect rhymes  
We all got a taste but I stood the test of time.

And ever since I started movin' up  
And popped of his class(?)  
I've been getting more attention and offered more ass  
Listen, love women, can't stand sluts  
Medias fucked, irritating all of the above  
My flow aint pretty, rhymes aint gritty  
I'm in between, from the country livin' in the city  
And record labels never saw a thing in me  
But I enjoy that a thousand kids sing with me  
A modern day hippie, yeah changin' up the norm  
Smoke dope, you can say I'm bakin' up a storm  
Dress like I'm 16 spit like a pro  
Wear the same clothes in every video and every second show  
This is me, try to do it comfortably  
Lazy as hell but I run my own company  
And most music, really I despise it  
But I hate on everything I even hate most of my shit.

C'mon, classified, class, class, ified  
Classified, class, class, ified

Classified, class, class, ified  
Classified, class, class, ified

Hip hop aint the same  
I remember parents used to hate it  
But hip hop is grown up and now parents play it  
Everybody and the grandmother love rap now  
And everybody and the grandmother try to rap now  
I'm a fan but I'm loosin' my cool  
Cuz every rapper that I hear keep abusing their tools  
You can't make an album with 12 battle tracks

When your punch lines are wack  
And you can't make hyenas laugh..  
Most rappers don't like me I can live with it  
Dis me on your record cuz really I don't give a shit  
Say that I'm a sellout  
Call my beats commercial  
It's only music man I don't take none of it personal.