

# F.A.D.S

Classified

Aaallllthough There Are Oceans We Must Cross (We Must Cross)  
And Mountains That We Must Climb (We Still Got A Long Way To Go)  
{"I Testify"}  
I Knoooooooow That Every Game Must Have A Loss  
So Pray That Our Loss Is Nothing But Time  
(It Seems That Anybod Will Buy In To Anything These Days. It's Funny But It's Serious. Listen.)

Now This Is All Before The Throw Backs, Trucker Hats, Spinners And The Platinum  
Fans Come And Go, Ya'll Need To Recognize What's Happenin'  
Far As I Remember, In 1982, There Was No One Hatin' You If You Rocked The Latest Shoes  
Sytles Change Daily Like Everyones Opinion  
Buy The Latest Fashion Just So You Can Fit In  
In '89 Everybody Had Hammer Pants  
And They Was Topped Off Nice With A Brand New [?]  
Everybody Wore It  
Now-A-Days Ain't A Chance That Any Of Us Sport It  
And That's Why I Record This  
Wanted All The Newest Style But Could Never Afford It  
But Did Have A Mullet In My Elementry Porterate  
Lesson Learned I Looked Stupid As Hell  
But I Can Laugh At Myself Now Cause Kid I'm Doing Well  
I Just Do It For Myself  
Make Sure My Music's Felt  
This Is Real Life Reality, Play What You Was Dealt  
C'mon!

Aaallllthough There Are Oceans We Must Cross (We Must Cross)  
And Mountains That We Must Climb (You Gotta Win To Lose, You Gotta Lose To Win)  
{"I Testify"}  
I Knoooooooow That Every Game Must Have A Loss  
(Don't Be Jumpin' On The Newest Thing Every Other Day. Cause It's Going Quicker Than It Came.)  
So Pray That Our Loss Is Nothing But Time

Hookin' Sped-Up Samples, Everybodies Usin' It  
I Try To Skip Past But Can't Bring Myself To It  
What Sounds Good Is Good, Keep It Plain And Simple  
But Pitch Hit The Vocals And Slice A Bitch Insturmental  
Back To The 80's Though, Kids Wearing Bike Shorts  
Lookin' Like They Idoits, So This Is What I Write For  
Open Your Eyes, All These Fans Are Fading Out  
Like Pull-Over Chicago Bull And L.A. Raider Coats  
Say It Ain't So But All Of It Gets Played Though  
Like Sneakers With Velcro, Speakin' What You All Know  
Preachin' With A Raw Flow, Tryin' To Make It Easy  
You Don't Need To Buy These Things Just Cause It's On The Tv  
Believe Me! I Did The Same Thing In High School  
I Had The Doc Martin Shoes And Thought "Classified's Cool"  
But C'mon That Went Out Quicker Than A British Night  
So Now I Spit It Right Everytime I Hit The Mic  
Wha!!

Aaallllthough There Are Oceans We Must Cross (We Must Cross)  
And Mountains That We Must Climb (Still Goin')  
{"I Testify"}  
I Knoooooooow That Every Game Must Have A Loss  
(Another Trend Another Day)  
So Pray That Our Loss Is Nothing But Time

And I Remember Women With Their Haircut Lookin' A Straight Menace  
With They Bangs A Foot In The Air Like Elaine Bennes  
These Wack Trend Setters Get Backed By Pretenders  
Leg Warmers, Mesh Shirts, All That Shit!  
I Remember!  
I'm Sick Of Seeing 'no Fear' On Peoples Windsheilds  
Cause Everybody Had It On Their Car Or Truck In Enfield  
Remember Fanny Packs, Or Pouch, Or Whatever You Called It  
Kids Used To Wear Them With Nothin' In It And Think They We're Ballin'!  
We All Fell In To It  
But Yes This Game Is Fresh  
So I Still Try To Improve It, Persue It  
But If Rap Fails, I'm Growin' Back My Rat Tail  
Movin' Back To Enfield And Livin' A Simple Life

Aaallllthough There Are Oceans We Must Cross (And That's It)  
And Mountains That We Must Climb (We're Still Goin' Uphill)  
{"I Testify"}  
I Knoooooooow That Every Game Must Have A Loss  
(We Gotta Learn From Our Mistakes, You Know We're Wastin' Money Out Here)  
So Pray That Our Loss Is Nothing But Time

Aaallllthough There Are Oceans We Must Cross  
And Mountains That We Must Climb  
I Knoooooooow That Every Game Must Have A Loss  
So Pray That Our Loss Is Nothing But Time  
Aaallllthough