## **Great Expectations**

## **Jurassic 5**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

## Baby

## Whatcha gonna do?

Come back againNo doubt, uh, it took ten years, for me to pressure cook my fears

Now my front line rhymes moving up from the rear

My dream slash career appeared ever so clear

Now I'm able to touch, smell, see, speak, and hearMy fans cheer, my time is finally here

The past depart the present 'cause the future is near

Anticipation, magnified my motivation

Direct my energy to touch nationsBeen entertaining since niggas was really banging

Dancing at the old folks parties, pancaking

I've been waiting for my time to shine

From Catholic school John Mid Junior HighFrom Manuasa to rocking at the good life

We paid the price to keep rhyming and rip shit on the mic

Yo, 'cause if you only knew what we been through, uh

The struggle and the pain to maintain and continueGreat expectations on our committee unified relation We rebel our rhythm through tribulation

And treble and bass the situation with dedicationYo, go get your ticket, your seats, snacks, and beverages
While we get wicked all in your brain's cracks and crevices

Servicing bulletins to you critical puritans

Who be shouting in my vicinity doubting my capabilityExpect no defeat, my whole fleet be scorching Keep across your vision blurred from heat distortion

The proportions better take precaution

While we shake the portion fakes are lost in, never flossingThe antidote for your mood, we sloppy dope And I'm hoping what I wrote gets you open like a fallopian tube

In my crew we include brothers who worthy

Rebels and DJ's from LA, I'm from ShaheeFrom Jersey, ever thirsty for success

Plus never vexed, flipping for Allah 'cause He blessed us

With the talent, to make Jurassic your next guest

Rocking since the '84 Fresh Fest, yesGreat expectations, on our committee unified relation

We rebel our rhythm through tribulations

And treble and bass the situation with dedicationGreat expectations, on our committee unified relation We rebel our rhythm through tribulations

And treble and bass the situation with dedicationAyo, my story starts in the NJ State
And gets deep like a movie Bruce and Demi make

I moved to the land of sand and ill earthquakes

I didn't know this was the place I'd get my piece of the cakeOr the piece of the pie, U N I T Y

Every thursday night at the life we kept it tight

That's right, that's where we dwelled and the rhythm rebelled

We a blast from the past like the shotgun shellsNot no mocho males with raps about a beer

Our mission is to persevere so haters can play the rear

We toured the stratesphere from here to London Square

You swear you're prepared to diss what we have hereIndeed time ticks as rapid rhymes rip

Earth and time split in time to find it's

Just another manic Monday and one day

We'll shine, too, so it's true, you hear my crew sayGreat expectations, on our committee unified relation We rebel our rhythm through tribulation

And treble and bass the situation with dedicationGreat expectations, on our committee unified relation We rebel our rhythm through tribulation

And treble and bass the situation with dedicationYo, whether you love to hate it, if it's in or outdated If I've been overrated or maybe your most favorite

You expect me still to write my verse on time

And I expect you not to front when you hear my rhymeDon't expect me to smile 'cause it's in good taste

I know cats that's no mistake smiling in my face

And don't expect to try and guess if I'm mad or not

Or if I'm cold or hot, you would know if notAnd don't expect me to come and just bite my tongue
It's kinda hard to forget what some brothers have done

But my mother always said, you forgive and forget

And expect that most promises won't be keptI guess I gave credit where it wasn't deserved

To brothers must have preferred to not keep their word

The bigger the burden, the bigger the uncertain

No explaination for my creation, great expectation

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/