Great Expectations

Jurassic 5

Baby
Whatcha gonna do?
Come back again

No 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 hear My 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 nations Been 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 High From 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 continue Great expectations on our committee unified relation We rebel our rhythm through tribulation And treble and bass the situation with dedication Yo, 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 capability Expect 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 flossing The 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 Shahee From 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, yes Great expectations, on our committee unified relation

We rebel our rhythm through tribulations And treble and bass the situation with dedication

Great expectations, on our committee unified relation We rebel our rhythm through tribulations And treble and bass the situation with dedication Ayo, 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 cake Or 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 shells Not 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 here Indeed 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 say Great expectations, on our committee unified relation We rebel our rhythm through tribulation And treble and bass the situation with dedication Great expectations, on our committee unified relation We rebel our rhythm through tribulation And treble and bass the situation with dedication Yo, 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 rhyme Don'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 not And 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 kept I 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

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