

# Unorthodox

## Joey Bada\$\$ Prod By Dj Premier

Yeah, I got a good heart  
I was born on beat, that's a good start  
I had a feeling I pushed past  
And now I feel like I'm the reason I should last  
And I move like my shit don't sink  
But I'm all in a trance, no hit, no assist  
This is all from the heart, intro, no script  
I'm just about writing it down  
So now I don't sleep, man, I miss those nights  
I take planes like trains, I don't miss no flights  
I'm the type of guy that will have no life  
Just so I can shine like this gold life  
And that sounds sad but I'm happy  
And the only plans to stay scatty  
Yeah, unorthodox  
I made the bar so I call the shots  
We don't follow no crowd, they follow us  
Don't follow no sound, it follows us  
Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well  
Unorthodox, we call our own shots  
Yeah, I got a good vibe  
I ain't trying to be bait with my hook lines  
I had a feeling I could fly  
Before I hopped on a plane or a new sky  
Yeah, I'm a good guy  
And if you heard otherwise, it's a true lie  
I'm hype I don't do shy  
I bark up every tree and I do bite  
Syke I'm only playing  
We all got freedom of speech, I'm only saying  
I ain't got time for beef, I'm on the way in  
So the 8th day of the weeks my own lay in  
And that sounds sad but I'm happy  
But the only plans to stay scatty  
Yeah, unorthodox  
I made the bar so I take the shots  
We don't follow no crowd, they follow us  
Don't follow no sound, it follows us  
Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well

Unorthodox, we call our own shots  
    No one can hold us down again  
    No one will touch our crown again  
        No one can hold us down again  
        No one will touch our crown again  
    We don't follow no crowd, they follow us  
        Don't follow no sound, it follows us  
    Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well  
        Unorthodox, we call our own shots  
    We don't follow no crowd, they follow us  
        Don't follow no sound, it follows us  
    Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well  
        Unorthodox, we call our own shots

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