

# Fallin'

## Chilled Jazz Masters

I remember way back I mean way back ages  
Eighth grade I think, feels like yesterday  
Bowl cuts was the craze I was crazy long blond hair all over the place  
And I'm pale as I ever was  
Baby face, with a frame like a skeleton  
Skinny kid, no friends loved by everyone  
No shit I was cool, I had plenty fun  
But one wish I would grow up big,  
no not built  
but they said  
drink my milk  
Didn't get nowhere switched up diet  
Started having hip hop, Pops didn't buy it  
Wanted more Springsteen, Earth, Wind, Fire  
Felt that was fine but to rhyme, had to try it  
Couldn't hide the fact that I wanted to rap  
Bought Jay Z CD with my own cash man  
And that was back in 98 with the Annie sample and, Money ain't a thing  
And even though I couldn't relate, I kept studying, and listening and stuffing my face and now  
(Chorus)  
And then came High School  
Started picking up a mic thought I was cool  
My friend said homie, you know that your white dude?  
I said What, for real? Yo its all good.  
Cause like this, when I tried it,  
  
Liked it  
Flipped it  
Hyped it  
Insisted the mic be positioned just right  
Just like that 9th grade footy heard, straight from the Philly burbs, feel me? Pretty sure.  
Suburban Threat was the name, we would really work  
Steady ways the day spitting silly versus  
No curses, writing bout our girlfriends, ball point pen, mind spinning like a whirlwind  
Getting on the mic, I'm a wizard like Merlin  
Breaking barriers, tearing walls like its Berlin  
(Chorus)  
And I think it was the summer of 12th grade  
When Uncle C passed away leaving us empty

And it hurt

Real bad

Disturbed

Real sad

But we had, to move on, so in fact real fast, we wrote this song About fallen ones, and miscues, and misuse, and  
the misuse of words used to diss dudes

So true.

In a serious face I'm convinced God works in mysterious ways, like everything happens for a reason, I had to  
believe it, cause that would explain why the leave us

As for people that mean everything, I got love for them all, they'll be their if I fall, but

(Chorus)

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