

# Up All Night

## Classified

Mike check 1,2  
I been up all night  
I go by the name classified, you donâ€™t know who I am,  
Listen :

I was born on December 13th at 3:23 by Michael and Kathy,  
An ordinary child named after my grandpa  
Donald Luke Boyd, yeah the guy with the sampler,  
Hi how you doin, have we been introduced ? Im the guy you thought would never make it in the group  
But I been over comin obstacles since I was two, when my hearing was an issue,  
And they filled my hands with tubes, I never talked  
Till I was three years old, and I had a speech impediment that kept me in the cold,  
Talking with a lisp , I guess something like this,  
Now I talk for a living, funny how life gets,  
I never drank or smoked weed in high school, I was a late bloomer  
For me personally , puberty coulda came sooner,  
I always seemed to be a couple years behind. But im comin to believe that everybody has a time.

( Chorus )

I been up all night,  
Yeah writing to the beat, trying not to fall asleep.  
And I know im gonna get things right.  
Tell the story of my life, in the middle of the night.  
Oh oh, I been up all night,  
Looking back at how it was, reminiscing growing up  
And im tryin to look back at what Iâ€™ve done,  
But I know that Iâ€™ve only just begun

Hey yo,on New Years I bought myself a S.U.V  
Then I got into a car crash in less then two weeks,  
Shoulda took my own advice, bought something cheap,  
Cause my car insurance doubled just to keep it on the street,  
And damn , I hope I never fly again,  
I took a flight to texas, I thought I was dying when, We dropped a thousand feet, in five seconds or less,  
Now every time I get on a plane im a nervous wreck.  
Back to my childhood, remember big wheels When I was a young boy toys were a big deal,  
Ha, we proves big hills, man just go for it smashed my head wide open,  
Still got the scar to show for it,  
But I never broke a bone in my body,

And its odd, cause my hobbies were skateboarding and hockey,  
I never had nobody sign my cast,  
But chu never heard no body ever rap like Class

( Chorus )

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Yeah writing to the beat, trying not to fall asleep.  
And I know im gonna get things right.  
Tell the story of my life, in the middle of the night.  
Oh oh, I been up all night,  
Iâ€™ve been up all night,  
And im tryin to look back at what Iâ€™ve done,  
But I know that Iâ€™ve only just begun

First time I masturbated, I thought I needed help,  
It was dark in my room, thought I was peeing on myself,  
What the hell,  
Yeah I never had the birds and the bees talk,  
I didnâ€™t know the joy that could come from my dirty thoughts,  
At age 15 I started writing rhymes, but I think I told the story many times,  
Iâ€™d like to believe theres more to me then MCin,  
But I write to the beat and thatâ€™s what I end up bein,  
This aint a song with a meaningful message,  
Its me introducing myself to you through my record,  
Im that tall skinny white guy, rolling up the reefer ,  
See ya, classified, very nice to meet ya.

( Chorus )

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And I know im gonna get things right.  
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Looking back at how it was, reminiscing growing up  
And im tryin to look back at what Iâ€™ve done,  
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Lyrics submitted by Jazz.

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