

# Average Mc

## Classified

[Verse One]

Yo

Eh Yo

I ain't what y'all expect, ain't ya average MC  
ain't drop a verse, with no purpose that ain't empty  
ain't sporting gear, I know I can't afford  
But I will snap next with the raps that I record  
Classics.....ya average white folks  
Drop you in your tracks lyricly I knock your lights out  
I ain't one to strike out  
The only rapper who ain't nice  
Steppin' on a fine line like I'm walking type rope  
I'm on the right route, but coming from the wrong place  
Catch a tight \_\_\_\_\_ Still performing on stage  
And that's abnormal, y'all can't deny my statements  
Ya can't deny my skills and ya can't deny I'm ill  
But you can deny I'm forming, can't deny I'm awesome  
Sick kid, with quick fist you'll never catch him flossin'  
I'm like Blowwwwww, I stand out  
Plus I'm dropping issues that you mutherfuckers can't doubt  
Move and let this man out  
I'm to reposes your brain  
Readjust the game so y'all don't sound, look and act the same  
And I ain't dissin' you, just trying to raise a point  
Cause the things you trying to do are burring out like a joint[Chorus: x2]  
Ain't what it should be, everybody yapping all the same  
With the cars and the cash running like they going out  
I got my mind made up, originality....  
And one things for sure... I ain't ya average MC[Verse Two]  
This ain't your average thug, dodging slugs  
ain't ya average rapper who grew up dealing drugs  
I ain't the aver enemy to sucker punch and leave  
Cause I'm the type to sucker punch and follow with a knee  
So call me what you want I'll let the smoke clear  
I'll be the same kid who drinks with authority and don't care  
My rap style is out there, your rap style is everywhere  
Don't sound like whats his name and so and so from down the block  
And that ain't Hip Hop, that's bullshit  
Got so many people now a days who are full of it

Watch me do a full flip and I'll reverse it in the air  
Make all commercial rappers in this game disappear  
Take all wack producers, and break there beat machines  
Block their frequency for they un consistence  
y'all ain't shit to me, Cause I should be rewarded  
I paid my dues ,8 tapes I recorded  
I'm knocking tables, to stir it up a bit  
And I ain't ya average fan kid I've had enough of it  
Let me step it up a bit, on a level y'all can't see  
Just recognize the fact that I ain't your average MC

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