Trouble

Classified

Trouble, hypocritical
Trouble, they say my beats are
Trouble, hypocritical
Trouble, it's got to be trouble
Hypocritical
Trouble, hypocritical
Yeah, now I'll admit it, I'm a hypocrite
Tryin' to get a grip, let me flip the script
I'm seein' things a little different
I was the one to never hit a spliff
Now it's like every time it's lit I need to get a bit
I go on fishing trips but hate fish and chips
Never handle business but always busy in the midst of it
Shit, I'm a animal but tamer than a house cat
Cheese don't concern me but I'm caught up in this mouse trap
Still unsure what I stand for
I'm just a man torn, walkin' blind, caught up in a sandstorm
I always say that I'm a one man band
But I got more guys on stage than you can count on one hand
Damn, I'm confusin', roll up the hydro
I hate cigarettes but I'm addicted to tobacco
Won't break the bank but I'll break some bread
(Trouble)
And I don't want to lose my hair but then I shave my head
Whether wrong or right I'ma give you what you need
'Cause my whole life I had to keep up to the beat
So I hold tight, I got to get in where I fit in
Hit 'em with the rhythm and when the beat goes on it's
(Trouble)
And when the beat goes on
And when the beat goes on it's
(Trouble)
Hypocrite and when the beat goes on
(Hypocritical)
Yeah, now I don't do what I used but do things I never did
Still got my values but switched up my etiquette
This industry don't come with benefits
That's why I'm savin' for a rainy day and tryin' to stay ahead of it
I freeze time when I reach mine

And each line is universal like a peace sign, so keep tryin'
I ain't a fighter but I love pretendin'
Don't get it twisted, bud, I ain't a bitch, I ain't surrenderin'

I ain't your everyday rapper with a love for foreign whips
At the club scorin' chicks, it ain't a skill I was born with
I usually stay at home payin' off these mortgages
Watch a couple porn flicks, eatin' bags of corn chips
Whether wrong or right I'ma give you what you need
'Cause my whole life I had to keep up to the beat
So I hold tight, I got to get in where I fit in
Hit 'em with the rhythm and when the beat goes on it's
(Trouble)
And when the beat goes on
And when the beat goes on it's
(Trouble)
Hypocritical
Yeah, now take a minute and take a listen
From Enfield straight spittin', originate from Great Britain
Proud maritimer, drinkin' in my neighbor's kitchen
Empty out the fridge, usually we overstay our visit
Used to think I didn't care what people said
Till I double checked message boards before I went to bed
And I always said this fame won't go to my head
Then I catch myself thinkin' I'm that dude like Devin
Shit, I know I'm goin' to grow
'Cause it a love-hate relationship, some things will come and go
(Trouble)
But yo, I learned to live, live and learn
We all hypocritical as far as I'm concerned
Whether wrong or right, I'ma give you what you need
'Cause my whole life I had to keep up to the beat
So I hold tight, I got to get in where I fit in
Hit 'em with the rhythm and when the beat goes on it's
(Trouble)
And when the beat goes on
(Hypocrite)
And when the beat goes on it's
(Trouble)
And when the beat goes on
(Hypocrite)
It's got to be
(Trouble)
Hypocritical, hypocrite
(Trouble)

Hypocritical, it's got to be trouble, trouble

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