One Track Mind

The World Of Milan

One track mind, focused on important shit,
Eyes on the prize, one track mind(yeah, you gotta)
One track mind (ha ha yeah)focused on important shit
Eyes on the prize (yo I gotta little story for ya)
One track mind
Yeah, now Davy works hard in the dark yard
But wants to be a rock star, drivin' fast cars,
Livin' large, getting girls like an all-star,
Filthy rich knockin' hits out the ball park
with his Les Paul Guitar and his call card.
He fell in love with the music, it was all hard,
And when you reach high sometimes you fall far.
You gotta give it all you got once the job starts,
Focus everyday, similin' when he played
His finger prints took a beat and almost fade away.
His family didn't know, or couldn't understand,
They thought he'd snap out of this like a rubber band,
But we know he seems (gone) got his first taste
A couple show dates always coming home late
At the break of (dawn) his girls sleepin'
Barely ever see him cause he's gigin' on the weekend
And when he was around it was like his mind wasn't
His girl would talk to him but he never heard nothin'
Mind always racin' a race against time
That's a one track mind
One track mind (ha ha yeah) focused on important shit
eye's on the prize (i can see it) one track mind
Got a one track I'm focused on important shit
Give me some time, I only need a little bit.
Got a one track mind now I'm focused one focusing
I'm hittin' my stride and everybody's noticing

(Ooh, now look here)
Brooke is like the girl that we all know (all know)
Dressed to impress, like a model (model)
Only wore clothes with a brand name
She never shopped Target, she had a bad aim
She got her hair and nails did almost everyday
Said she liked the attention that it sent away

And when she's done up right she likes everybody noticing
Looks for the praise lets the compliment soak in.
But on a bad day, and by a bad day
i mean a bad hair day, don't know what to wear day,
She don't go out, don't feel comfortable
Without the accessories she don't feel presentable
She always worries what she looks like,
She thinks everybody worries what she looks like.
Her own man's sick and tired so he took flight
She knows he loved her but he couldn't deal with Brooke's hype
She thought appearance was the only thing important
Left everything else on the back burner, boilin'.
Eyes on the prize, focused on the goal line,
That's a one track mind
One track mind (hey hey), focused on important shit
Eyes on the prize (yeah you got a) one track mind
One track mind, focused on important shit
Eyes on the prize, one track mind (pick it up)
Got a one track I'm focused on important shit
Give me some time, I only need a little bit.
Got a one track mind now I'm focused one focusing
I'm hittin' my stride and everybody's noticing
Joel Plaskett (Oooh)
And that's Classified

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