

That Ain't Classy

Classified

You want it you need it I got it cause this is how its goin down you want you need it I got it

They call me mr. negativity call it how I see yes I'm back in the vicinity
Bringing what you need plus all of the amenities
not what you consider thee running the mill running the drill none of it's real celebrity
I dont let any of it get to me I am more mystery mentally and physically
Yeah I've seen the bright lights ever so vividly
Party with the star types and mingle with the industry
But geez we don't need another hero I relate to real people not these self centered weirdo's
Flamboyant wannabe o so flashy if you ask me that really isn't classy
You'll never see me with my sunglasses on in the club dancing on the tables to my own song getting buzzed
And you never see me with a couple bottles of Chris trying to pick up on a chick
Like bitch you want this? That ain't classy

The radio's playing my song, I got a record label thats putting me on
But I still stay classy still stay classy still stay classy I'ma do what I gotta do and ...
If you're not relatin its hard not to hate them don't care what they're saying I ain't changing
That ain't classy that ain't classy that ain't classy that ain't classy

Oh hey yo my daily insecurities got me locked down like I'm sitting in security
Getting locked down and it never did occurred to me it presented perfectly verbally
My certainties could turn into my currencies but you'll never see my shirt wide open
With the chest hair blowing in the wind I know it
You never see me loose it trying to justify my music
At award shows cause I didn't win I know it
I'm adamant I won't become extravagant cause you're my management
And the guys i travel with they havin it
I'm just an average man who happen to have a plan
Never had to front on who I am to attract a fan
And don't be mad cause I never pop bottles

[From: <http://www.metrolyrics.com/that-aint-classy-lyrics-classified.html>]

I don't waste for money I save my money return and pop bottles
Don't hate wait I ain't trying to say I'm trying to get paid
I'm trying to work earn the money I make that's classy

The radio's playing my song and I got a record label thats putting me on
But I still stay classy still stay classy still stay classy I'ma do what I gotta do ...And
If you're not relatin its hard not to hate them don't care what they're saying I ain't changing

That ain't classy that ain't classy that ain't classy that ain't classy

You want it you need it I got it you want you need it I got it , cause this is how its going down , you want it you
need it i got it

Yeah now I'm the one making many beats pumping in the trunk
I'm the one smoking many trees pumpin in the club
I'm the one getting loose Friday night having fun
Spilling drinks on the wifey when I'm a little drunk
That's classy I guess im the ultimatum as yall aware im often hated cause theyre not relating
And I don't feel offended everyone can say their piece
I just really hate pretending so all you get is me that's classy

The radio's playing my song and I got a record label thats putting me on
But I still stay classy still stay classy still stay classy I'ma do what I gotta do ...
If you're relating its hard not to hate them don't care what they're saying I ain't changing
That ain't classy that ain't classy that ain't classy that ain't classy

You want it you need it I got it
you want you need it I got it.

Lyrics submitted by Chenoa.

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