

3 Foot Tall

Classified

[Chorus:]

When you're alone, life can be a little rough.

It makes you feel like you're 3 foot tall.

When its just you, well times can be tough.

When theres no one there to catch your fall.

(Ay ay ay ay)

3 foot tall

Like you're 3 foot tall

3 foot tall

When theres no one there to catch your fall

(Ay ay ay ay)

[Verse 1:]

I am from the cross roads, off roads

Dodgin' all of the pot holes, in my auto-mobile hollerin' out watch out

We lost hope like Bob Hope, so what are we supposed to follow?

I'm a leader not an apostle, but I believe in the freedom that god holds

(Shit) I'm on the top rope, ready to jump so watch close

Been criticized and boxed out since I was a snot nosed kid

We ain't livin' for tomorrow we live for the lord though

Everybody tryin' to fit in the crowd like wheres Waldo?

I freeze time like photographs livin' for the moment

I'm taking mental pictures reminiscing while I'm smokin'

When I see the the light of day right away ill ride away

Cuz things I write and say give me direction like Michael Bay

I need somethin' in my life because my plans, they never work out

Like when I make plans to work out cuz everything

don't always turn out like you want them to, honest truth

Nahh ain't nothin' wrong with Luke go walk this path alone

but I need somebody here to talk me through, but who?

[Chorus:]

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When theres no one there to catch your fall [x2]

3 foot tall

Like you're 3 foot tall

3 foot tall

When theres no one there to catch your fall

[Verse 2:]

I know I have my unity, community,
but everyone that I did music with over the years disappeared,
when they're ain't too many still doin' this
Feeling like I've gone to war, lost my soldiers on the journey
Feeling like we built a team but ONLY I WEAR THE JERSEY yea
Everything comes and goes, I dealt with the undertow
Keeping my head above the water, pushed on, now I run the show
I know this situations never perfect deal with what you got
Never bite your tongue, tell your piece don't let them shut you up
They say everything about money, nah only business
If your friends think that, then you hang round money hungry bitches
The world is hollow y'all need to eat up I'm makin' a pot roast
These people are all over themselves and I ain't in to feeding no cockroach.
Roller right, I know the type don't be a dick head
Cuz everything comes full circle jerk get it?
I ain't looking for the exit, I'm tryin' to show you where my head is
When you feel alone play my song and that keeps us connected.
Check it

[Chorus]

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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