

# Jurassic 5, Great Expectations

"HA HA" "What you gonna do, come back back, again?"  
\*people cheers\*

(Akil)

Uh, no doubt, it took ten years, for me to pressure cook my fears  
Now, my front line rhymes moving up from the rear  
My dream slash career appeared ever so clear  
Now I'm able to touch, smell, see, speak, and hear  
My fans cheer, \*people cheers\* our time is finally here  
The past depart the present cause the future is near  
Anticipation, magnified my motivation  
Direct my energy to touch nations  
Been entertaining since niggas was really banging  
Dancing at the old folks parties, pancaking  
I've been waiting for my time to shine  
From Catholic school to ?John Mid? junior high  
From ??? to rocking at the Good Life (unggh)  
We paid the price to keep rhyming and rip shit on the mic  
Yo, cause if you only knew what we been through  
The struggle and the pain to maintain and continue

Chorus:

- Great expectations, on our committee Unified relations
- We rebel our Rhythm through tribulations
- And treble and bass the situation with dedication

(Charli 2na)

Yo, go get your ticket, your seats, snacks, and beverages  
While we get wicked all in your brain's cracks and crevices  
Servicing bulletins to you critical puritans  
Who be shouting at my vicinity doubting my capability  
(Expect) no defeat, my whole fleet be scorching  
Keep across your vision blurred from heat distortion  
The proportions better take precaution  
While we shake the portion fakes are lost in, never flossing  
(The antidote for your mood) We sloppy doping and I'm hoping  
What I wrote get you open like a Fallopian Tube  
In my crew we include brothers who worthy  
Rebels indeed, J's from LA, I'm from Chi,  
He's from Jersey, ever thirsty for success  
Plus never vexed, flipping for Allah cause he blessed us  
With the talent, to make Jurassic your next guest  
Rocking since the '84 Fresh Fest, yes

Chorus:

- Great expectations, on our committee unified relations
- We rebel our rhythm through tribulations
- And treble and bass the situation with dedication (Repeat 2x)

(Marc 7even)

Ayo my story starts in the NJ state  
And gets deep like a movie Bruce and Demi make  
I moved to the land of sand and ill earthquakes  
I didn't know this was the place I'd get my piece of the cake  
Or the piece of the pie, U-N-I-T-Y  
Every Thursday night at the Life we kept it tight  
That's right, that's where we dwelled and the rhythm rebelled  
We a blast from the past like the shotgun shells  
No a macho males with raps about a beer  
(Our mission is to persevere) So haters play the rear  
We toured the stratosphere from here to London Square  
You swear you're prepared to diss what we have here  
(Indeed) Time ticks as rapid rhymes rip  
Earth and time split in time to find it's  
Just another manic Monday, and one day

We'll shine, too, so it's true, when my crew say

Chorus:

- Great expectations, on our committee unified relations
- We rebel our rhythm through tribulations
- And treble and bass the situation with dedication

(Zaakir)

Yo, whether you love to hate it, if it's in or outdated  
If I've been overrated or maybe your most favorite  
You expect me still to write my verse on time  
And I expect you not to front when you hear my rhyme  
Don't expect me to smile cause it's in good taste  
I know cats that's no mistake smiling in my face  
And don't expect to try and guess if I'm mad or not  
Or if I'm cold or hot, you would know if not  
And don't expect me to come and just bite my tongue  
It's kind of hard to forget what some brothers have done  
But my mother always said you can forgive and forget  
And expect that most promises won't be kept  
I guess I gave credit where it wasn't deserved  
To brothers must have preferred to not keep they word  
The bigger the burden, the bigger the uncertain  
No explanation for my creation, Great Expectation