

## **Classified f/ Mic Boyd**

### **"Sibling Rivalry"**

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[Verse One]

Oh here we go again, mics pissed off  
Rhyme for a year think he's all Hip Hop  
Well excuse me please Mr. 10 year veteran  
It looks like the fame might be going to your head  
again  
Look I've had it up to hear, always talking me down  
Bossing me around, scared I'm taking your crown  
Not even in the slightest  
Ya we'll see  
Man you wouldn't write shit if it wasn't for me  
You Ain't have no cd's no free beats, no trips you  
Ain't Grateful for none of that shit  
wait run it back kid, you Ain't paid me a buck  
why you think I never had money for that stuff  
Cause you cant keep a job  
Man neither can you  
I left home in 98' mom and pops still ya crew  
Fuck it I'll get personal, put it in perspective  
You grew up with a silver spoon and never learned a  
lesson  
Everything was handed to you  
That wasn't my choice, mom and dad only had enough  
money for only one boy  
And that's me more skill more sick more ill  
more spit more flow, let's go, no joke  
No bro let me tell them how it really is  
I'm more ill more balanced more real and more  
talented

We constantly have these rivalries {\*5X\*}  
Okay enough with the singer man I thought you were a  
mc  
Ya I spit raw, and sing a smooth melody  
I'm multi talented, you stick to the basics  
You find what you good at and never ever change it  
Ya I found what I'm good at, I say I got a formula  
Still keep it fresh not the same old boring stuff  
Everyday you call tho  
Bro you're the sickest just give me a beat man come on  
I'm fuckin rippin'

Some things never change  
Ya I'm still gettin hand outs, jsut got my first pair of  
Hammer pants now  
You a second rate rapper  
What? Gettin better cause I rhymed for a year and your  
boys think I'm better  
Ohhhh, I'll give you credit you can rhyme  
But you only just started and already in your prime  
Your only going down while I'm slowly going up  
Gettin higher in this game while your only smokin up  
Fuck you!!!  
Fuck you!!!!  
Bitch I've had it with your attitude  
Ya but I'm your brother so really what can ya do?  
Your still gonna give me beats for free  
Your right, I hope you blow yo your signed to half life  
And that's me more smart more skill more sick more ill  
more spit, more flow, let's go, no joke  
No bro let me tell them how it really is  
I'm more ill more balanced more real and more  
talented

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