Classified f/ Mic Boyd "Used to Be"

Visit "Used to Be" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro] Classified: Man, remember tape cassettes? Mic Boyd: Tape cassettes?! Classified: I remember goin into record stores, gettin so excited for that new album, you know? When you got it, is was like nothin else mattered Mic Boyd: Oh yeah, yeah, I guess, you had to pay for that shit Classified: Yeah man, it's not like that anymore Kind of feel, kind of feelin like damn When they used to say they don't make music like they used to (The way it used to be) Mic Boyd: No, I see what you're sayin man, I see what you're sayin Classified: Check this out, look, yeah Mic Boyd: What you got? [Verse 1 - Classified] My, my, my, my dad says they don't make music like they used to And nowadays there ain't no record store to root through We upload and then we viewin it on youtube Digital to Bluetooth, I see why that confuse you This day and age, shit it's hard to tell who's who So many artists, every week you hear a new group Maybe it's me or possibly I got a screw loose A raisin short of two scoops but we don't do what you do (do, do) [Verse 2 - Mic Boyd] Now-nownowadays when I turn on the radio (yeah) It's like they take the same old song and play it out (true) Might be your favorite now but hated in a day or so Here today, gone tomorrow, that's how the saying goes The oldies were timeless and classic (that's right) Music now is models and actress (ah naw) Who we pay to ogle they asses (yeah) Never liked metal but still prefer it to plastic [Chorus - Classified] (Mic Boyd) - w/ ad libs My dad says they don't make music like they used to (Oh no they don't, no they don't, no they don't) And my crew says they don't make beats like they used to (Oh no they don't, no they don't, no they don't) You know what I-I think? It's just the music that I'm used to (It's what I'm used to, It's what I'm used to) I need my headphones louder, louder, louder, louder, louder, louder, louder [Verse 3 - Mic Boyd] From machines with touch screens, this must be the future One man band all recorded on computer Cue race tape walkin Pro Tool users Felt the effects and overused Auto-Tuners If you can't hit the note, then hit a switch Artists can't get the picture and end (*Auto-Tune

voice*) "singing like this" Sounds like robots are takin our jobs While these same record labels keep on payin 'em off [Verse 4 - Classified] Now have you ever thought about the old records we were proud to play (yeah) And if you heard them for the first time nowadays? (yeah) Would we give the same props, same amount of praise? (nope) I highly doubt it, hey it'd probably sound out of date (yeah) Or maybe life nowdays kind of cloud our taste (yeah) And hearin old tracks takes us back around the way (woo) Yeah, still soundin great, off that outer space Without a trace, leavin eardrums bent out of shape [Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Outro] (Sample from "Back in the Day" by Ahmad) Classified: Yeah, the records that I play (back in the days) Mic Boyd: You know the clothes that I wear (back in the days) Classified: Haha, hey yo people! [she know just how I feel] Classified: When? (Back in the days when I was young, I'm not a kid anymore) (*echo*)

Visit <u>Classified f/ Mic Boyd</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.