

## **Classified f/ Royce Da 5'9", B.o.B. "They Call This"**

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[Intro - Royce Da 5'9" - talking] (\*echo\*) Classified, you lookin familiar (They call this - hip hop) Real recognizin real [Verse 1 - Royce Da 5'9"] Yeah, my Pradas and Guccis got me tied up with hoochies My hotel room smell like a lot of paducy I'm a God, I could crucify you Exclude nobody, that means that it's you it applies to If I was you, I'd leave it alone, I kill you or suicide you You had a choice before they flew inside you The best rapper alive, you better ask around I got coke and a ho with a nose like a Basset Hound You step up, I guarantee you I'm a back you down Ask around, you show fear and get slapped around Let's put the track aside, I fuck with Classified Big balls, she suck my dick, she gon' move the sack aside Don't fuck with rappin guys, that toaster pop up like a gat surprise My motto is "kill, trap or die!" Beef I dead it now, your piece set it down I done already touched more kids than a pedophile [Chorus 1 - Classified] (They call this hip hop) Yeah, don't matter where you from, where you came or where you goin Keep it movin, get 'em open (They call this hip hop) Haha, I'm ready for it all Got my back against the wall but I'm ready, never fall (One more time) [Chorus 2 - B.o.B.] (They call this hip20hop) It's the game that pays me (haha) But somehow lately the game's been crazy (They call this hip hop) Yeah, I'm a '80's baby So yeah my mama made me but hip hop raised me [Verse 2 - Classified] Uh, my favorite rap album ever? Geez, let me see Somewhere in between "Blueprint" by Jay-Z or either Dre CD's Or maybe "Illmatic" by Nas Or possibly "Doggystyle" by Snoop Dogg Lived it like religion, critics called it modern day sorcery 'Cause I'd follow accordingly to what rappers reported to me (I) started listenin around the age of twelve And it changed the way I felt plus the way I raised myself (ha) It never taught me shoot a gun or go and buy drugs It taught me how to keep it real and don't be scared of who I was It taught me how to grab a mic and grow an appetite To sacrifice, boojie rapper type, corny actor likes I've never been upstaged, off or on stage You can write your verse good but I'm a write my songs great Never was a put

on, no rappers co-signed me That's why the attitude  
assholes, so don't mind me [Chorus 1] [Break - Jay-Z  
sample from "Swagga Like Us"] "You can pay for  
school but you can't buy Class" - 4X [Verse 3 - B.o.B.]  
Ha, well, well these are not just verbs that I recite It's  
actually a verse of encouragement and advice And  
everything is perfectly worded the way you like So I can  
make some currency just to service my life (ha) Really  
I've been workin with verbiage all of my life So when I  
die, they gonna bury me with the mic And when I go,  
please do not worry, I'm in the sky Then and there you  
will see, apparently I was psychic A heavyweight, don't  
refer to me lightly (lightly) So when you speak to me,  
speak to me politely (politely) I'm like the paycheck  
before you get fired You need me in the game, so  
basically I'm hired (hired) Ballin on you guys like Allen  
Iverson They like "Damn! Here's this guy again" (they  
like damn, here's the guy again) He's on fire, we need  
a fire hydrant then His screws are loose, get some  
pliers in and tighten them [Chorus 1] (first line is "hip  
hop, hip hop" instead of "they call this hip hop")  
[Chorus 2] [Break]

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