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Classified "They Call This Hip Hop"

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Royce Da 5'9) Classified, you're lookin familiar

(Classified)

They call this Hip hop

(Royce Da 5'9)

Real recognize real

Yea

My pradas and guccis

Got me tied up with hoochies

My hotel room smell like a lot of produce-e

I'm a god, I could crucify you

Exclude nobody, that means that its 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 in a hole with a nose like a basset hound

You step up I guarantee you I'ma back you down

Ask around, you show fear and get slapped around

Lets put the track aside

I fuck with Classified

Big balls, she suck my dick she gonna move the sack

aside

Don't fuck with rappin guys

That toast'll pop up like a gat surprise

My motto is kill track or die

Beef forget it now

Your piece set it down

I done already touched more kids than a pedophile

(Classified)

Yea, don't matter where you from

Where you came or where you're goin

Keep it movin, get em movin

Haha I'm ready for it all

Got my back against the wall

But I'm ready, never fall

They call this hip hop

Its the game that pays me But somehow lately the game's been crazy Ya I'm an 80's baby So ya my momma made me but hip hop raised me

(Classified) My favorite rap album ever Jeeze, 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 call it modern day sorcery Cuz I follow accordingly To what rappers reported to me Ah, started listenin around the age of 12 And it changed the way I felt Plus the way I raised myself 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 bougie rapper types
Corny act-a-likes
I've never been upstaged
Off the wrong stage
You can write your verse good
But I'ma write my songs great
Never was I poured on
No rappers co-signed me
Thats why the attitude, asshole
So don't mind me.

Yea, don't matter where you from Where you came or where you're goin Keep it movin, get em movin Haha I'm ready for it all Got my back against the wall But I'm ready, never fall

(B.O.B.)

Well these are not just verbs that I recite
Its 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
Really I've been workin with verbage 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'll see, apparently I'm a psychic
A heavyweight, don't refer to me lightly
So when you speak to me, speak to me politely
I'm like a paycheck before you get fired
You need me in the game, so basically I'm hired
Bombin on you guys like Allen Iverson
They like damn, here's this guy again
He's on fire, we need a fire hydrant then
His screw's loose, get some plyers in and tighten them.

(Classified)

Yea, don't matter where you from
Where you came or where you're goin
Keep it movin, get em movin
Haha I'm ready for it all
Got my back against the wall
But I'm ready, never fall
They call this hip hop

(B.O.B.)

Its the game that pays me But somehow lately the game's been crazy Ya I'm an 80's baby So ya my momma made me but hip hop raised me

(Jay-Z sample)
Paid for school but you can't buy class (x4)

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