

Classified

"Used To Be"

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[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-now-nowadays 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, 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 nowadays 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*)

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