Thomas Rusiak "Hiphopper"

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You see me driving down the street
I look so fuckin good (yeah)
I'm smokin weed and doing dirt
In my Tommy Hilfiger hoodie (ha yeah ha yeah huh)
Were gonna keep talking bullshit about you
Cause nobody be frontin me and my crew
(me and my crew, what, Natural Born, what!)

Chorus:

Cause I'm a hiphopper yes I am (yes I am, what, yes I am, huh)

Cause I'm a hiphopper yes I am

(me and my crew, what, Natural Born, what!)

You see me wearing baggy jeans (baggy jeans, huh, baggy jeans, huh)

And my fat Tim stays on my feet (on my feet, what, yeah)

I never smile when someone's around (huh, what)
I'm low key staying harcore (hardcore, hardcore, huh)

I'm never listen at anything else (fuck that, fuck that, huh)

But the hiphop that ya'll can feel (hiphop, hiphop, huh)

Chorus

Cause I'm a hiphopper yes I am (yes I am, what, yes I am, huh)

Cause I'm a hiphopper yes I am (me and my crew, what, Natural Born, what!)

You see me drivin down the street

I look so fuckin good (me and my crew, what, Natural Born, what!)

We got cheat goin up go out to wack
(I'm to wack, what, I'm to wack, huh)
But I'm still singin on the stuff you like
(no doubt, no doubt, no doubt, huh)
Come a bit closer for my stuff to share
(my stuff to share, what, my stuff to share, huh)
And you was up to cock within a year (what what what

what what)

Chorus
Cause I'm a hiphopper yes I am (yes I am, what, yes I am, huh)
Cause I'm a hiphopper yes I am
(me and my crew, what, Natural Born, what!)

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