

Cuevas Chris**"Hip Hop"**

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Hip Hop" (Lyrics - 1990 Deborah Ann's Music, Inc.
ASCAP)

Hip hop move your body

Hip hop groove your body

VERSE 1:

Even the score

On a crowded dance floor

You can dance your butt off

Leave them begging for more

Now's the time to settle the score

With this notion

People look better

When they're caught in motion

Never coming up for air

It's so right

Why don't you care

Don't come down off

This natural high

CHORUS:

Hip hop

Groove your body

Not with just anybody

Hiphop 'til ya drop, oh-

Hip hop, shake what ya got

Don't mean a thing

Without that swing

Hop 'til ya drop then stop

VERSE 2:

When the energy flows

The energy flos

Where it stops nobody knows

Lost in time, all alone

You're headed for

THE HIP HOP ZONE (HUH)

Never coming up for air

When the beat is there

Never failed to get control, oh-

CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

(Got a groove)

(Got a groove)

Yo Chris-my homeboy. What's up, C?

RAP:

I'm hip hoppin' on the dance floor

I'm kickin' it like never before

I'm showing everybody that I can dance

And if ya wanna join me

I'll give ya the chance

Ya gotta do it (do it)-

D-d-d-d-do it (do it)

Hip hop

Do it (do it)

D-d-d-d-do it

Yeah, come on, do it

VERSE 3:

Here's your chance

Ready or not

Come on, girls

Give what ya got

Don't you stop

'Til you get to the top-oh-

CHORUS

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