

411**"Hip Hop"**Visit "[Hip Hop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro:]

Aight now ya'll, attention please, summer vacation is
officially over,

(That's right)

I hope ya'll did all ya swimmin',

(Ah huh)

Went to the pools, went to the beaches,

(Ah huh)

Played dominos, and fucked with the bitches,

(Word)

Muthafuckin went to the amusement park,
And got on all the high rides,

(Yea)

Got ya thrill on, cause ah,
(What?)

School is back in session,
(Yaowww)

[Verse 1:]

I ain't tryin' to bring New York back,
I'm just a breath of fresh air,
That good ole' New York rap,
Slick talk to the track,
C'mon who brought that,
To the game,
Graffiti all on the train,
Get up your name,
I don't feel how I used to feel,
I'm in my 20's,
So a new Nas joint used to give me the chills,

In the barbershop tryin to cop a new hot tape,
The Rob Lowe's is crazy,
The duhops greatest, Hip Hop(Hip Hop)
And yes I'm a fan first,
If you from the south and you snap til' your hands hurt,
If you from the west W's in the air,
If you from the east coast act like you from here
The good ole' 2 step,
The classic head nod,
The thirsty ice grills
Who wants to get robbed?(robbed)
That was the energy in the club,
On the real, that was the energy that I loved,

[Chorus:]

Aww, man, this is, (Hip Hop)
Hands up if you forever a fan of(Hip Hop)
I wake up(Hip Hop)
Go to sleep(Hip Hop)
Dream bout(Hip Hop)
Cause I am(Hip Hop)
Aww, man, this is, (Hip Hop)
Hands up if you forever a fan of(Hip Hop)
I wake up(Hip Hop)
Go to sleep(Hip Hop)
Dream bout(Hip Hop)
Cause I am(Hip Hop)

[Verse 2:]

I ain't tryin make you dance I just rip beats,
But the soul in my voice give you quick feet,
I don't know what it's like to not dig deep,
When I'm holdin' this mic,
I don't just beat pip squeeks,
The tides come in and the earth shakes,
200 mph wind I'm your worst fate,
Birthdate,
July 6, 1980,
How can your age even matter when you rhyme this
crazy,
Awww, man, I gotta think the lord,
Cause with this pen in my hand,
I don't think that hard,
It just happens,
Wrist action classic in the making,
I kick back, and just laugh I'm happy that I'm amazing,
Look at me, gaze into my eyes, see the poverty,
Now understand why me and this music gotta be,
It's something that's inside of me,
And I can't shake it,
So I embrace it,

And let ya'll taste it

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