

## Common & Pharrell "Announcement"

Visit "[Announcement](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m finÃ¢Ä€Â™ to take you to the tip top baby  
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m finÃ¢Ä€Â™ to take you to the tip top baby  
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m finÃ¢Ä€Â™ to take you to the tip top baby

Everybody IÃ¢Ä€Â™ d like to announce  
Throw you hands up when we in the house  
Yeah, this is hip hop baby  
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m finÃ¢Ä€Â™ to take you to the tip top baby

And tell your girl that the tickets is out  
And we gonÃ¢Ä€Â™ do it till they kickinÃ¢Ä€Â™ us out  
Ã¢Ä€Â™Cause this is hip hop baby  
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m finÃ¢Ä€Â™ to take you to the tip top baby

Live from the South Side this one  
Hide your gun, representing Chi-Town to the fullest  
Raps or bullets, see them rappers, they be  
duckinÃ¢Ä€Â™  
When Com be buckinÃ¢Ä€Â™ in the kitchen,  
fuckinÃ¢Ä€Â™

On the sink, got my mama a mink  
Think Common is the link, thought the game was  
extinct  
Lay there, them jeans is as slim as Shady  
Brought Ã¢Ä€Â™em back from the 80Ã¢Ä€Â™ s, now  
letÃ¢Ä€Â™ s make some babies

Freestyle paid off so Lincoln paid me  
No we can push more whips than slavery  
Alex Haley and this rap shit, my roots is deep  
You heard the bitch is you, yeah I know whatÃ¢Ä€Â™ s  
beef

Let it cook and I pop like grease  
You thirsty niggas canÃ¢Ä€Â™ t stop my feast, uh  
I still love her, she be needinÃ¢Ä€Â™ the dick  
When it come to hip hop itÃ¢Ä€Â™ s just me and my  
bitch, uh

Everybody IÃ¢Ä€Â™ d like to announce  
Throw you hands up when we in the house

Yeah, this is hip hop baby  
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m finÃ¢Ä€Â™ to take you to the tip top baby

And tell your girl that the tickets is out  
And we gonÃ¢Ä€Â™ do it till they kickinÃ¢Ä€Â™ us out  
Ã¢Ä€Â™Cause this is hip hop baby  
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m finÃ¢Ä€Â™ to take you to the tip top baby

Baby, youÃ¢Ä€Â™ re like, what the fuck? There is no  
other  
Valet crushed my Rolls so quickly I bought another  
Sorry Mr. William moved out the building  
Spot to the top, fifty feet with was the ceiling

Slow down son, youÃ¢Ä€Â™ re killinÃ¢Ä€Â™  
Ã¢Ä€Â™em, well funded it was not  
Came to shitty deals, reminiscing give me chills  
When Puff was with Biggie, Versace on every niggie  
The backpacker copped the Porsche and drove to his  
city

Now all the little bitties from ugly to pretty  
I was the magician mesmerize Ã¢Ä€Â™em, made  
Ã¢Ä€Â™em listen  
My dick is like a Blow Pop baby  
And it gets stiffer than some Botox baby

But show out baby and show me you ainÃ¢Ä€Â™ t  
gonÃ¢Ä€Â™ act right  
And IÃ¢Ä€Â™ ll be pedaling backwards like a track bike  
She ainÃ¢Ä€Â™ t know the Casio cost a hundred  
ItÃ¢Ä€Â™ s been two years since I done it, now all the  
rappers want it, what?

Everybody IÃ¢Ä€Â™ d like to announce  
Throw you hands up when we in the house  
Yeah, this is hip hop baby  
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m finÃ¢Ä€Â™ to take you to the tip top baby

And tell your girl that the tickets is out  
And we gonÃ¢Ä€Â™ do it till they kickinÃ¢Ä€Â™ us out  
Ã¢Ä€Â™Cause this is hip hop baby  
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m finÃ¢Ä€Â™ to take you to the tip top baby

As I sit back, relax with Chicago on my back  
Unzip the backpack, pull out a fifth of Jack  
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ ll probably go to jail for, naw that ainÃ¢Ä€Â™ t  
me  
I style crazy and act like Jay-Z

The black Kojak, I get money and want moÃ¢Ä€Â™

stacks

The rap photographer, the way the flow stop

Broads say, "Are you a philosopher?"

"Yeah yeah, I philosophize on top of ya"

Uh!

Everybody wanna like to announce

Throw you hands up when we in the house

Yeah, this is hip hop baby

I wanna take you to the tip top baby

And tell your girl that the tickets is out

And we gonna do it till they kickin' us out

"Cause this is hip hop baby

I wanna take you to the tip top baby

Visit [Common & Pharrell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.