

## Gp Wu "Hip Hop"

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One two, one two, one shot, one two, last shot  
Make the sound rock [hip hop, hip hip hop]  
It's all about, it's all about [hip hop, hip hip hop]

Yo, who that fake pro, tryna fuck wit my hoe? peep  
I'm killing for them hips continuously  
My rap is g-a-m-e  
Vocals'll get u stymied  
Got locals running wit me  
Freeloaders tryna get me  
But that's my shorty  
I got her running through this planet, just like a bandit  
But I don't trust her, 'cause she a hustla  
She living for that loot like me, that's why she mine  
[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
She screwing anybody worth a high dollar sign  
But what I like about her is she flips it,  
[hip hop] that's why I keeps it  
On my own thought, she peeps it, keeps them a secret  
Until I manifest them through her, allowing her to give  
it to ya  
'cause when I screw her, she holla  
I take her to the finest places  
[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
Just so I can meet some other pretty faces, my g leave  
no traces  
Niggas be talking bout my chicks around the globe  
Natural nouns in the eyes, diamond verbs in the lows  
[hip hop]  
Many stories told, a lot is made up  
I know my shorty tricking, been wit her ten years,  
I know she laid up  
Wit, them nondescript, brothas who know they shit  
[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
Even a few females came to her with the clit [hip hop]  
They got her open but it's niggas like me that keep her  
focused  
She'll fuck em, but never fall for jokers  
Now peep the science, my hip hop is defiant? never!  
I kick out this lab [hip hop] in any weather [hip hop]  
For real

[you get the fuck out  
You fucking bitch ass muthafucka  
No you get the fuck out  
Nigga get the fuck out  
Fuck you fucking bitch ass nigga]  
[don't stop, don't stop]

[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
Yo my name I hip hop  
I be that nigga y'all tryna stop  
But before I go, I'm letting all y'all know  
This ain't even how it was supposed to be  
I put myself on this map so we can enjoy that  
What the deal niggas? it seems like rap is out to get me  
[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
He used to be my man until he started acting shifty  
Occasionally, he showed love, it was bug  
'cause one day he went from being a nice guy to  
superthug  
He caught the fever, felonies to misdemeanors  
On top of that a date rape charge in argentina [hip hop]  
The meaner he got, the more records he sold  
Started disrespecting everybody, and went gold  
[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
To platinum, I seen him, said "yo son, what's  
happening? "  
"nothing going on but gun clappin,"  
He replied. as I'm looking at him dead in his eyes  
I seen the devil himself in physical disguise  
I had to get him out my cipher, my only chance was my  
nine  
Wont be gone before that ass is mine  
He thought the same thoughts that I thought  
Before I started reaching  
He pulled out the tech and started screeching

[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
Oh shit, son, that nigga hip hop just got hit up  
[hip hop]  
Word is bond, that nigga just hit the floor cold  
[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
Aw, look at that shit [hip hop]

Hip hop was dying, I had to give him mouth to mouth  
resuscitation  
They left him for dead, only played him on one station  
I drug him to my lab, grabbed the pen and the pad  
Wasn't sure he would make it, these mcs fucked him  
up bad  
Fed him guns and drugs, laced him up in gear worn by  
so-called thugs

Had him hanging out in fucked up clubs  
He lost his glow, only 17 addicted to blow  
[hip hop hip hip hop hip]  
Hip hop started a riot at every major show  
Every time he lost his head another partygoer end up  
dead  
He tried to blame it on what mcs said  
They held him responsible, charged him as an adult  
[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
The billboard battlers, they beat his ass to a pulp  
His man rap started fucking with r&b  
Left a nigga low, he talking bout "i'm strictly in it for the  
money"  
He couldn't beat him, he joined him  
Started the east coast-west coast conflict  
Record sales boom, that's where he made his profit  
As he lay on my floor to the next one, and thinking  
[hip hop, hip hip hop]  
Will what he helped to create help destroy him?  
He wondered if he reaches his 21st without getting  
banned  
In year 2000 [hip hop] he'll be a man, old enough to  
make a stand

[to the old school and the new school:  
It's time we get this hip hop shit to the next horizon.  
Ya nahmean? because them other cats got a new kind  
of game plan  
For us so we must over overwhelm that shit that shit.  
And bring it and bring it full-fledged full-fledged  
To the next millenium. you know? and and and gp gp  
for the 90's  
And beyond we here to bring y'all that shit man.  
We here to bring y'all that shit that's gonna keep y'all  
rocking  
And rocking throughout throughout pump us loud baby.  
word up]  
(reps and shoutouts)

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