

Junior Walker

"Hip City Pt 11"

Visit "[Hip City Pt 11](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Don't stop the music
We just gotta move
We missed a few cities, now
We gotta put 'em in the groove

Home in Chicago
(Chicago)
Whoa, you're really jumpin'
Down in Baltimore
(Baltimore)
Tell me you're Foot Stompin'

People are really rockin' (rockin')
In Nashville, Tennessee
(Hip City!)
You wanna get in the groove, boy
You gotta come on with me
(Where?)

Clarksdale, Mississippi
Into Kansas City, town
(Hip City)
Dig them hip shakin', now
Yeah!
And what they're puttin' down
Hey!

You oughta see 'em, h'uh
They move it
You oughta be with 'em
They groove it

You've got to feel that thing
In yo' feet
You gotta move yo' hips
With that beat

You gotta feel it, now
Ay-yeah-yeah!
You gotta Fly high
Ooo, ah-ah-ah
You-ah-ah-ah

(Fly high)
Ooo-ah-hey!
I wanna say

(sax & guitar instrumental)

Hey, bring it on back, now
Yeah, we gotta move, St. Lou
(Hip City)
Chicks down there, now
They got to Boog-a-Loo
(Yeah)

Now, when it comes to dancin'
I just had a ball
New York, Hip City
(Hip City)
King of 'em all

A-look-a-here:

Don't put Detroit down
(No, never!)
It's the home of the Motown Sound
(Yeah, yeah!)

You've gotta feel it
(We feel it!)
You've gotta groove
(We're movin')

Gotta move it, now
(We're movin')
Feel it in your bones, boy
(We feel)

Gotta blow my horn
(Blow your horn, yeah!)

(sax & instrumental to end)

~

Visit [Junior Walker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.