

## Stroke 9

### "Hip Hop"

Visit "[Hip Hop](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro:

Word up! Y'knowhutl'msayin?  
I gotta globe in the world in the mail today  
Nahl'msayin? Heh, word up!  
Uhh, kid told me "Yo, the world is yours kid, put it in ya  
pocket"  
Nahmean?  
Make a brother feel good, word up!  
Brother feel energised  
I wanna dedicate this one to the game that put me on  
the map  
Y'nahl'msayin?

I know you love it, the game is so irresistable to touch  
You should see me when fienin for microphones that I  
can clutch  
Droppin bombs, combinin the club attracts  
like the Ol' Sugarhill Gang, King Tim and Fatback  
There's no question the suggestion was made  
The foundation was laid when the Furious played  
Grandmaster Flash slayed the competition that was  
wishin  
they could serve the technician with the number one  
position  
Uhh, the real deal, Fearless Four scored  
Bambataa was hotter, Spoony was givin em nutta  
An' I was all up in my headzone, melody and all  
Cosign and The Movement sayin "Yes, yes y'all"  
It's just the love affair that never ended  
I recommended that I take microphones and blow em  
up, ain't that splendid  
This one goes out to all the hip-hop do-or-diers  
A song is dedicated to the music I admire

Chorus:

Whenever and ever  
We want you, I need you (I need hip-hop)  
Whenever and ever  
We want you, do you feel the same way too? (I need

hip-hop)

Kane's era was terror, he warmed it up  
Parrish and Erick cat lyrics that'll make ya turn it up  
And I was in the cut, chillin in my drop-top Benz  
with friends, loungin with my mens, laughin 'bout all  
the ends  
that I spends, making snaps, pumping Kool G Rap and  
Biz  
Dapper Don, Dookie wrotes I'm about to show what time  
it is  
At the rooftop, I was with Doug E.Fresh and Slick Rick  
'La Di Da Di, Who likes to party?' was the fat shit  
I mean I saw this hip-hop thing on every level  
Chuck D, PE, yes the rhythm and the rebel  
I can reminisce the black fist, Uzi, Terminators  
Terror doom techniques that terrorise the lighter shade  
It's all about the game that we play everyday  
Eric B & Rakim flow to such a diff'rent way  
I'm lovin hip-hop cos it help brothers escape  
Let's celebrate our music people before it's too late

Chorus

Survival Of The Fittest-Mobb Deep, and Lost Boyz  
Lickin shots got the game hot  
They even flipped on 2PAC  
Snoop Doggy Dogg put the West Coast in gear  
Dr Dre, NWA, Eazy E's in here  
I wanna tell the world they just don't understand  
My man Nas Escobar, Wu-Tang Clan  
Keith Murray to the Redman, down south Da Brat  
My people are you with me where you at?...ya peep  
that?  
I'm on a mission to rejuvenate the funk  
Bring the game back and give the do-or-diers what  
they want  
When you hear Craig Mack, Notorious B.I.G.  
Latifah, Heavy D, you should reminisce of me  
Some say it's Naughty By Nature-'hip-hop in all its  
glory'  
A fleet of battleships floatin in diff'rent categories  
My love affair with hip-hop'll never fade away  
Sincerely yours, LL Cool J

Chorus to fade

Outro: (over chorus)

Yeah, ain't no doubt about it kid, knowl'msayin?  
Hip-hop's the game, helped a lot of brothers escape

Take it to another level, knowl'msayin?  
It's our music, we own this music, knowhutl'msayin?  
Word life! I wanna give a couple of shoutouts here,  
knowhutl'msayin?  
First of all, I wanna thank my man Baby Chris,  
y'nahmean?  
Helped me put this Mr. Smith...Mr.Smith album together  
make it hot, knowl'msayin?  
Thank the Trackmasters-\*?Pope Tone?\*, Steve Stout  
we definitely turning this joint out, y'nahmean  
Word bond! Hip-hop for life, kid!  
Yeah!

Visit [Stroke 9](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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