

# V

## "Hip To Hip"

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When lady luck has got me down with her high-speed  
attitude  
Iâ€™m-a feeling kinda high Iâ€™m-a feeling kinda low  
I feel so, I dunno like fast food  
Someone spiked my latte and Iâ€™m just not in the mood  
Need a little bit of this, need a little bit of that  
Some chit chat and thatâ€™s why Iâ€™m the dude

I got a feeling  
Somethingâ€™s wrong  
I dial your number  
And then itâ€™s gone  
I got a feeling  
Somethingâ€™s whack  
Before I count to three  
Youâ€™re here with me before the blues attack

Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
Without you girl the futureâ€™s bleak  
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
I want you by my side  
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
You got a day, itâ€™s like the week  
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
Iâ€™m feeling good inside

When lady luck is dressed in black  
And Iâ€™m dancing in my shoes  
Tryna pull me to the left tryna pull me to the right  
I just might, sit tight stay in my groove  
Iâ€™m tired of people on my back  
Making offers I canâ€™t refuse  
I know that they believe Iâ€™m on my knees  
But I know I wonâ€™t ever leave yeah

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I'm feeling good inside

Twist it, nation  
Meet the generation  
We don't need no education  
The rhythm that you're giving me is changing my life  
And baby if you said "jump" I'd say "how high"  
No dealing, stealing  
Only free-wheeling  
You're giving a religion for me to believe in  
So rock me, shock me any way you know  
But I guess I kinda like the status quo

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