

Various Artists

"Hip Hop Hooray"

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[vinnie:]

You drew a picture of my morning
But you couldnt make my day, hey!
Im rockin and youre yawning
But you never look my way, hey!
Im lickin down you darlin
In every single way, hey!
Your funny flow is foreign
And a green cards on the way!

[treach:]

This aint got shit to do wit shampoo
But watch our head n shoulders brother older bold
enough to fold ya
Yo I told ya a raid afraid of what I made
Plus played a funky fit so save ya flips
Plus tricks for that music plus the monkey bit.

[vinnie:]

Triggas from the grilltown illtown
Some ask how it feels
How the deal is that were real so were still around
Dont lamp wit a freestyle phantom aint tryin to be
handsome
Shrinkin what ya thinkin cause Im vampin

[chorus:]

I live and die for hip hop
This is hip hop for today
I give props to hip hop so hip hop hooray...
Ho...hey...ho

[treach:]

You heard a lot about a brother gaining mo ground
Being low down I do the showdown wit any little ho
round, no!
I wanna know who youre believing through youre funny
reasons
Even when Im sleeping you think Im cheatin
You said I know youre mr. o.p.p. man yo pp man wont
only see me man

You shouldve known that I was wit if a bit when I aint hit
it
And step not to consider the rep heck!
I did your partner cause shes hot as a baker cause Im
naughty by nature
Not cause I hate cha!
You put your heart in a part of a part that spreads apart
Even though I forgave ya when you had a spark.

You try to act like something really big is missing
Even though my names graffiti written on your kitten
I love black women always and disrespect aint the way
Lets start a family today hip hop hooray...ho...hey!

Hip hop hip hip hop hip hip hop hooray!
Theres many hungry hip hoppers one reason hip hops
Hip top today swerve what cha heard
Cause I aint bailing no hey aint choppin no crops
But still grownin ever day!

[vinnie:]
Heres a thunder sound from the wonders found
From the underground town down the hill
Feel how illtown drown smiles to frowns
Snatchin crowns from clowns beat downs are found
Dont know me dont come around.

Tippy tippy (pause)
Tippy tippy (pause)
Sometimes creepin up I eat em up
Your style is older than lou rawls!
Peace to this one and that one and them
That way I shout out and I didnt miss one friend
Fools get foolish neither them or parker lewis knew us
You could have crews wit shoes and cant step to us
Some kitty purr I call em sir too
Any trick that diss gets a curfew
I put my projects for boots step through troops and
leave proof
My problem solvers name is mook!
I hittin woodys in a hoody
Peace to jesette, jobete, jo-jo, genae, and every hood
gee!
Thats right my fight is ill
Peace goes to l.o.n.s. and quest, nice & smooth &
cypress hill
I live and die for hip hop
This is hip hop of today
I give props to hip hop so hip hop hooray...ho...hey...ho!

Smooth it out now!

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