

# Hip Hop Hooray

## Naughty By Nature

Give it up for Naughty By Nature  
Hip Hop Hooray, ho-hey-ho-hey-ho-hey-ho  
You drew a picture of my morning  
But you couldn't make my day (hey!)  
I'm rocking and you're yawning  
But you never look my way (hey!)  
I'm licking down you darling  
In every single way (hey!)  
Your funny flow is foreign and a green card's on the way  
This ain't got shit to do with shampoo  
But watch your Head 'n Shoulders  
Brother older bold enough to fold ya  
Yo, I told ya  
A raid afraid of what I made  
and played em plus a funky fit  
So save ya flips and tricks  
Put that music in the monkey bit  
Triggas from the Grill town Ill town  
Some ask how it feels now  
The deal is that we're real so we're still 'round  
Don't lamp with a freestyle phantom  
Ain't tryin' to be handsome  
Shrinkin' what ya thinkin' cause I'm vampin'  
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-hey-ho-hey-ho  
Hip Hop Hooray, ho-hey-ho-hey-ho-hey-ho  
You heard a lot about a brother gainin' mo' ground  
Being lowdown  
I do the showdown with any little ho' 'round (NO!)  
I wanna know who you're believing  
Through your funny reasons  
Even when I'm sleepin' you think I'm cheating  
You said I know you're mister O.P.P man  
You P.P man  
Won't only see me man  
You should've know that I ain't hitting the step  
That I was with it a bit  
Not to consider the rep (Heck!)  
I did your partner cause she's hot as a baker  
Cause I'm Naughty By Nature  
Not cause I hate ya  
You put your heart in a part of a part that spreads apart  
And forgot that I forgave when you had a spark  
You try to act like something really big is

missing  
 Even though my name's graffiti written on your kitten  
 I love black women always and disrespect ain't the way  
 Let's start a family today  
 Hip Hop Hooray, ho-hey-ho-hey-ho-hey-ho  
 Hip Hop Hooray, ho-hey-ho-hey-ho-hey-ho Hip Hop, Hip, Hip Hop, Hip, Hip Hop Hooray  
 There's many hungry Hip Hoppers  
 One reason Hip Hop's the top today  
 Swerve what you heard  
 Cause I ain't baling no hay  
 Ain't chopping no crop  
 But still growing every day Here's a thunder sound from the wonders found  
 From the underground town down the hill  
 Feel how Ill town  
 Drown smiles to frowns  
 Snatchin' crowns from clowns  
 Beat downs are found  
 Don't know me! Don't come around! Tippy tippy pause  
 Tippy tippy pause  
 Some start creepin' up, I eat 'em up  
 Their styles are older than Lou Rawls  
 Peace to this one and that one and them  
 That's the way I shout out and I didn't miss one friend  
 Fools get foolish neither them or Parker Lewis knew us  
 You could have crews with shoes and can't step to us  
 Some kitty's purr  
 Now call me sir too  
 Lookin' for her crew  
 Any trick that diss gets a curfew  
 I put on projects for boots  
 Step through troops and leave proof  
 My problem solver name is Mook  
 I'm hittin' woodies in a hoody  
 Peace to Jsette, Jobete, Jo-Jo, Jenae and every hood Gee  
 That's right, my fight is ill  
 Peace goes to L.O.N.S & Quest, Nice & Smooth and 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-hey-ho-hey-ho  
 Hip Hop Hooray, ho-hey-ho-hey-ho-hey-ho  
 Smooth it out now

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>