

Hip Hop Hooray (Re-Recorded)

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/>