Hip Hop

Chris Webby

I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's, hip hop
Yeah, yeah, we started from nothin' a couple MC's
Beat boxin', the crowd in the lunch room
Me and Prem', both names go together
Like they ain't supposed to be separate, like "D" in the D
I said it before, I rep in records beats
At the headquarters, rest in peace
Nigga I'ma hold shotty and knock you out
And I ain't gotta know Karate like Afu-ra
It's, hip hop, strong or not
This is rap basketball, stats all you got
Long as you hot and your flow could hold up
To knowin' all of your short goals is long shots
Ninety percent of you niggaz ain't hard
Here, Just to Get a Rep, you not, Gangstarrs
The finest flow will amaze, rap without me
Is to Source, minus the Quotable page
Hip hop is everything around you
No competition
Back to the voice of today
It's real in the field
What's realer than hip hop
I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's hip hop
Rhythmic, league c'mon wit it, I'm long winded
I will diss you, from long distances
You will not get the chance, like Choppa
Ness and Dylan, to dis-respect, who you don't listen to
Egg in the skillet brain, nigga, diss is you
Smarten up, every person in the earth, be harden up
But the only target is us
It's hip hop cars and trucks
I be dreamin' about shit
Like havin' a hard time swingin'

On a nigga, or squeezin' a trigger or fallin'
If I land, I won't wake up
My six shot model, ya crew
I'm leavin' ya mommy faces blue
Just like a Hypnotic bottle
They feel you the realer, you spit
This killer shit is hearin' us
Healin' you if you ill or you sick mentally
It's hip hop, is everything around you
Gotta be something for me to write this
Back to the voice of today
No talent rappers
What's realer than hip hop
I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's hip hop
More venom, 5'9 is like a G5
Illest lyrics is stored in him
Chorus is killin', any warrior feelin'
That I ain't God, Lord willin'
Trust me, after I crush ya buildin'
You will just hush, you won't restore the village
We look toward wit killin', real
Though this album is morbidly feelin' to steel
Hip hop, fuck your feelin's
More rappers dying, much more killin'
It's no feelin', realer than gamblin' ya life
Everyday and wakin' up to more dealin's
Fourteen killin's, compared to offshore millions
Equals, I got a lot more villains
You know that you easily lose, you be on MTV News
For the first time, because you died over
Hip hop is everything around you
Come alive y'all
Back to the voice of today
It's all in the game
What's realer than hip hop
I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's hip hop

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