

# Hip To Hip

## V

When lady luck has got me down with her high speed attitude  
I?m a feeling kinda high, I?m a feeling kinda low  
I feel so, I dunno like fast food  
Someone spiked my latte and I?m just not in the mood  
Need a little bit of this, need a little bit of that  
Some chit chat and that?s why I?m the dude  
I got a feeling something's wrong  
I dial your number and then it?s gone  
I got a feeling something's whack  
Before I count to three you?re here with me before the blues attack  
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
Without you girl the future?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, it?s like the week  
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
I?m feeling good inside  
When lady luck is dressed in black  
And I?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  
I?m tired of people on my back  
Making offers I can?t refuse  
I know that they believe I?m on my knees  
But I know I won?t ever leave yeah  
I got a feeling some thing's wrong  
I dial your number and then it?s gone  
I got a feeling some thing's whack  
Before I count three you?re here with me before the blues attack  
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
Without you girl the future?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, it?s like the week  
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
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  
I got a feeling some thing's wrong  
I dial your number and then it's gone  
I got a feeling some thing's whack  
Before I count to three you're here with me before the blues attack  
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
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Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek  
You got a day, it's like the week  
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I'm feeling good inside

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