# The Hype

## The Hampdens

Here's a little story I gots to tell
Hype, one, two like that y'all
Check it out one, two y'all
It's the beat, that make it one and two y'all
It's the beat, that makes me wanna [unverified]
Peace to my niggards, peace to my mens
Like that, one, two y'all, check it out
Sunday's here, the end of the week
And the club's packed and shit, I feel like freaking'
Pick up the phone, call my niggaz, yo what up dude?
Need me a bitch man, to put me in the fuckin' mood
Check this here, I'll pick you up around twelve O'clock
Right around the parking lot, I'll find a spot, it's on, man
I'll see you soon in about twelve hours, yeah past noon
It's the hype yo, it's the hype
Word, pulled up brake by the front door
Parlay and I stepped out hardcore
I tipped the boy park the car in the front
Not the back, in case I have to run and get my strap
I walked inside, somebody sing, "Erick Sermon"
That's me, got me in free, looked around the club
Man, no half steppin', walked straight up to the V.I.P. section
Sat by the wall, so I can see what's happenin'
My boys, spread out, got their girls, and rappin'
Oh no, I see a girl comin' towards me, posse deep
So I paused for the cause G, she approached me
Hi, told me her name, I told her my name, then kicked the game
Sat beside me, like Little Miss Tuffet, hello
Talkin' bullshit, knowin' I want to fuck it
Basically, I figured she was widdit
So I pulled out my ink pen and exchanged the phone digits
Gimme a call when you get to your crib
So I can get directions, right to where you live
She smiled and left, the girl was wide open
I'm no jokin' when the E blows the smoke in
Check the Rolex, asked for my check
The waitress came over in a pair of black spandex
Gave me a look like, aren't you Erick Sermon?
Yes, and who is it concernin'?" Me, that's the hype

It's the hype
I asked her, "What time you get off?" Oh, in fifteen minutes
So I stormed the bitch like a blizzard
Can I take you home? Sure meet me in the parking lot
I'll flash my high beams, so you can find my spot
She came out, man, she was all that
Cool like that and stacked like that
She jumped in with a wide open grin
Before I went to her crib, I dropped off my best friend
Got to his house and gave him dap
He knew what time it was, so he passed me a jim hat
Got to her house, then parked the Jeep
I asked her who was home, she said, ?Her sister but she sleep?
Walked upstairs, right into the room
With one skylight, lookin' straight at the moon
She wasted no time, man, she was on it
Grabbed for the bozack, and her hands was packed
Took off our clothes, went to work, man trust me
I heard someone knockin', somebody tried to bust me
It was her sister, man, I must be buggin', shit
It's the same girl, I met from the night clubbers
That's your sister? Oh I didn't know, I'll go
And they both screamed, "Hell no", they smiled
With a devilish grin and the other sister jumped in
That's the hype, it's the hype yo
That's the hype, word 'em up
One, two it's the hype, check it out yo yo
It's the hype yo, it's the hype, yo it's the hype
Word em up it's the hype
Yo, [unverified] take 'em out

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/