

# Hip Hop Hooray

## Naughty By Nature

Hip Hop hooray,

Ho

Hey

Ho

[Vinnie] You drew a picture of my morning

But you couldn't make my day, Hey!

I'm rockin' and you're yawning

But you never look my way, Hey!

I'm licking down you darlin'

In every single way, Hey!

Your funny flow is foreign

And a green card's on the way!

[Treach] This ain't got shit to do wit 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

Plus played a funky fit so save ya flips

Plus tricks for that music plus the monkey bit.

[Vinnie] Triggas from the Grilltown Illtown

Some ask how it feels

How the deal is that we're real so we're still around

Don't lamp wit 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 for today

I give props to Hip Hop so Hip Hop hooray

Ho

Hey

Ho

[Treach]

You heard a lot about a brother gaining mo' ground

Being low down I do the showdown wit' any little ho round, no!

I want to know who you're believing through you're funny reasons

Even when I'm sleeping you think I'm cheatin'

You said I know you're Mr. O.P.P. man yo PP man won't only see me man

You should've known that I was wit if a bit when I ain't hit it

And step 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 cha!  
You put your heart in a part of a part that spreads apart  
Even though I forgave ya 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!  
Hip Hop Hip Hop Hip Hop Hip Hop Hooray!  
There's many hungry Hip Hoppers one reason Hip Hop's  
Hip top today swerve what cha heard  
'Cause I ain't bailing no hey ain't choppin no crops  
But still growin every day!  
[Vinnie]Here's a thunder sound from the wonders found  
From the underground town down the hill  
Feel how Illtown drown smiles to frowns  
Snatchin' crowns from clowns beat downs are found  
Don't know me don't come around.  
Tippy tippy  
Tippy tippy  
Sometimes creepin' up I eat em up  
Your style is older than Lou Rawls!  
Peace to this one and that one and them  
That 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 wit shoes and can't step to us  
Some kitty purr I call em sir too  
Any trick that diss gets a curfew  
I put my projects for boots step through troops and leave proof  
My problem solvers name is Mook!  
I hittin' woodys in a hoody  
Peace to Jeshette, Jobete, Jo-Jo, Genae, and every hood gee!  
That's right my fight is ill  
Peace goes to L.O.N.S. and Quest, Nice & Smooth & 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!  
Smooth it out now!

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