White Kids Aren't Hyphy

Mc Lars

I wish I was a little bit hyphy, I wish E-40 liked me
I wish I didn't crash going ghostriding nightly
I wish I didn't have to fact the fact that I'm whack on the track, white kids aren't hyphy

got kicked out of Slim's like a week ago For krumping in the front row, at the Anticon show And everyone I know says I'm taking my chances Cruising through Oakland, bumping Sage Francis? San Jose rappers say they don't want to hear Angry emo raps by Eyedea and Atmosphere They hippies out in Berkeley, tell me I should stop Ghostriding my Volvo wearing Birkenstocks So I took my dad's Lexus in the Town for a spin Surprised him back at home with some 18 inch rims Up at Live 105 jumping on Aaron's desk Stop playing Mickey Avalon his concepts are a mess Traxamillion did this beat, now he's calling on the phone Drank too much hyphy juice and I got a kidney stone The Bay has come back with a brand new sound But its so hard to be retarded, I guess I'll never be down

I wish I was a little bit hyphy, I wish E-40 liked me
I wish I didn't crash going ghostriding nightly
I wish I didn't have to face the fact, that I'm whack, on the track, white kids aren't hyphy

I wish I was a little bit hyphy, not quite like Keira Knightley
I wish I had a whip for the girls rockin Nikes
I wish I didn't have to face the fact, when I'm back with the raps, white kids aren't hyphy

showed up at the sydeshow but they laughed at me
Tried to ghostride my whip but I hit a tree
And I can't get my volvo under 60 a gallon
Didn't have any thizz, so I popped a Valium
Because that's how we roll when we in the Yay Area
The rippers ride the Yellow Bus we bring the mass hysteria
I'm up in the club in my brand new stunnas
Had a seizure from the strobe so my moves got dumber
Keak da Sneak looked at me and said 'yo this kid can dance'
I was keeping it so trreal that I split my baggy pants
The I got on the mic all deaf, dumb, and hyphy

From Richmond to Vallejo rappers want to be just like me E-40's in the scraper with his brand new slumper Chillin with Bubb Rubb, in his tricked out hummer Kids yell 'YEE,' the whistles go 'WOO' Don't know what I just said on this verse, do you?

I wish I was a little bit hyphy, I wish these rappers liked me
I wish they went on myspace always typing 'bite me'
I wish I didn't have to face the fact, that I lack, the attack, white kids aren't hyphy

I wish I was a little bit hyphy, not your average white-g
Catch me in the Source, with five mics, that's unlikely
I wish I didn't have to face the fact, that I'm whack, like I rap, white kids aren't hyphy

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