

Hip Hop (feat. KRS-One, Fatlip & Slim Kid Tre)

Nasa

We need unity in the community

KRS, hip-hop is one

Conscious, gangsters, hustlers

Man[Chorus]

Hiiip-Hop; I'm livin for that

Hiiip-Hop; I'm livin for that

Hiiip-Hop; I'm doin it for

Hiiip-HopYo - we went from nuttin to somethin, bein real and not frontin

No one was givin us nuttin so we resorted to gunnin

Growin up and we comin, up the ladder not bummin

Dodgin warrants and summons, from the cops we were runnin

Goin to school not for nuttin they teachin lies and assumptions

And they tell us keep comin, comin to school now for what? When

Comin back to a system that's whack and really not runnin

Oh I'm sorry it's runnin, it's not PROPERLY runnin

It's a conspiracy hear me man it's got to be somethin

I can get guns faster than I can get an english muffin

And the black church ain't sayin nuttin

We on our own cousin, I'm stickin to this[Chorus]I'm livin for this hip-hop, I'm spittin for this hip-hop

I'm givin to this hip-hop, my life is hip-hop

Culture, and y'all know that

Hip-Hop in the media, y'all know it's whack

But just like them dopefiends who keep comin back

Like the mayor of D.C., buyin Joey's crack

No disrespect to either one of them but look at that

Study the metaphors in this rap

We bigger than crack, but we keep buyin it

We bigger than rap, but we keep denyin it

Justice, equality, keep cryin it

But the only way to get it is to start applyin it

Fat Joe that's my bro shows 'nuff respect

Talib, that's my bro, shows 'nuff respect

50 Cent that's my bro he shows 'nuff respect

Common! That's my bro he shows 'nuff respect

Snoop Dogg is my bro showed 'nuff respect

Dead Prez that's my peeps yo 'nuff respect

Cassidy's an MC who shows 'nuff respect

Hip-Hop is one, don't forget

I'm stickin with this[Chorus]I'm livin for that hip-hop culture, shape it like a sculpture

Touch it why don'tcha, touch it why don'tcha
Hip-Hop is yours and mine and that's fine
But hip-hop's culture ain't about just crime
You caught up in the image and, don't know they rhymes
You caught up in they bodies and don't know they minds
So I'm, here to bring the truth in the place
Like don't think Common won't punch you in your face~!
And don't think Talib won't hold the heat
To stop the violence you gotta know your street
You gotta know who Tanga Reed is
Fat Joe's a leader, Busta Rhymes a preacher
KRS-One's a teacher
But through Cassidy my lessons are quicker to reach ya
We one community
I'm talkin about unity, in other words you and me
I'm with this[Chorus x2]

Songwriters

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