Hip Hip Hooray

Dappy

Right Girls,
We got a special guest coming tonight,
And he's a big spender,
I want you on your best behaviour
And you, I want you to be extra special

Hip, hip hooray,
Aight
Hip, hip hooray,
It's my type of party (hip hooray)
One for love

Hip, hip hooray (x2)
Nana
Hip, hip hooray
Nahehhhh
Hip, hip hooray

Say no one's perfect
And maybe you weren't born with it,
But who gives a fuck,
Cause you're worth it

Especially when you wake up girl,
Without no makeup on yourself,
Especially when you're being real,
Hold me down from your head right down to them heels,
Even though they suit you,
Don't judge me when I say, that don't appeal

Cause, You don't need to be rich,
Covered in makeup or wrapped up in Gucch

You know why,

Nothing suits you like your birthday suit,
You might look good in that new dress and in them designer shoes,
But so what,
Nothing suits you like your birthday suit

You blow me away,
Hip, hip hooray
It's my type of party (hip hooray)
One for love

Hey,

Hip, hip hooray (x2)
Hip hooray,
I want to celebrate

But why you gonna make it so hard for me,
When we could be on the same page in harmony,
Oh nana,
Ohahohah

Tell me when you keep it real,
You know me from your head,
Right down to them heels

And even though they suit you,
Don't judge me when I say, that don't appeal

Cause, You don't need to be rich,
Covered in makeup or wrapped up in Gucch,

You know why,

Nothing suits you like your birthday suit,
You might look good in that new dress and in them designer shoes,
But so what,
Nothing suits you like your birthday suit

You blow me, you blow me

Oh,

So I'm gonna make your wish come
True (x3)
Cause nothing suits you like your b, b , b,

And when you wear less,
That's when you look best
So you ain't got nothing to prove,

You know why,

Nothing suits you like your birthday suit,
You blow me away,
Hip, hip hooray,
That's my type of party
Hip hooray,
One for love

Hey,

Hip, hip hooray (x2)
Hip hooray

Your eyes,
Stay down in disguise,
How many more ways can I say to you,
You look good just the way you are,

Couldn't care less if the shades on your face ain't real,
If your right outside worth a quarter bill
Cause only God can judge you,
So that shit just don't appeal

Cause, You don't need to be rich,
Covered in makeup or wrapped up in Gucch,

You know whyyy,

Cause yay might look good in that new dress and in them designer shoes,
But so what,
Nothing suits you like your birthday suit

You blow me, you blow me awayyy,
So I'm gonna make your wish come
True (x3)

Cause nothing suits you like your b, b , b
And when you wear less,
that's when you look best
So you ain't got nothing to prove

You know why,

Nothing suits you like your birthday suit

You blow me away,
Hip, hip hooray
That's my type of party,
Hip hooray
One for love

Hey,

Hip, hip hooray (x2)
Hip hooray
I want to celebrate
Hip, hip hooray (x8)

Lyrics Submitted by Rameeshah Mehreen

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