

# Hip Hop

Joell Ortiz

[Joell Ortiz]Yo do me a favor, accidentally step on your white sun glasses  
We don't wear those over here this is hip hop(that's right)  
This is Carhart jackets, Timberland boots, unlaced  
This is Champion hoodies, chicken wings and french fries  
RIP pieces on the handball court, this is us still fightin' police brutality  
This is hip hop  
[Verse 1]I ain't tryin' to bring New York back  
I'm just a breath of fresh air, that good old New York rap  
Slick talk to the track, come on who brought that to the game  
Grafitti all on the train, get up your name I don't feel how I used to feel  
I'm in my 20's so a new Nas joint used to give me the chills  
In the barber shop tryin' to cop a new hot tape  
Them Rob lowes is crazy the doo wop's greatest hip hop(hip hop)  
And yes I'm a fan first if you from the south, finger snap till your hands hurt  
If you from the west W's in the air, if you from the east coast act like you from here  
The good old two step, the classic head nod  
The thirsty iced grill, who wants to get robbed?  
That was the energy in the club, on the real  
That was the energy that I love, aww man  
[Chorus]This is hip hop, hands up if you forever a fan of hip hop  
I wake up hip hop, go to sleep hip hop  
Dream about hip hop, 'cause I am hip hop, aww man  
This is hip hop, hands up if you forever a fan of hip hop  
I wake up hip hop, go to sleep hip hop  
Dream about hip hop, 'cause I am hip hop  
[Verse 2]I ain't tryin' make you dance I just rip beats but the  
Soul in my voice, give you quick feet  
I don't know what it's like to not dig deep  
When I'm holding this mic I don't just speak, pipsqueak  
The tides come in and the earth shakes  
200 hundred mile an hour winds I'm your worst fate, birthdate  
July 6th 1980 how can your age even matter when you rhyme this crazy, aww man  
I gotta thank the lord 'cause with this pen in my hand  
  
I don't think that hard it just happens  
Wrist action classic in the makin'  
I kick back and just laugh I'm happy I'm amazing  
Look at me gaze into my eyes, see the poverty?  
Now understand why me and this music just gotta be?

It's something that's inside of me and I can't shake it  
So I embrace it, and let y'all taste it, aww man  
[Chorus]This is hip hop, hands up if you forever a fan of hip hop  
I wake up hip hop, go to sleep hip hop  
Dream about hip hop, 'cause I am hip hop, aww man  
This is hip hop, hands up if you forever a fan of hip hop  
I wake up hip hop, go to sleep hip hop  
Dream about hip hop, 'cause I am hip hop  
[Verse 3]Somethin' happen to may body when that track smokin'  
Y'all swim more wilder than me, I be backstrokin'  
I'm the best and my fans'll second that notion  
I'll be the last man standing with my back broken  
Crack open a couple of fortys Celebrate Mijo  
My competition, man they squared in the H3  
I run cricles around them like a skate key  
And turn your little buzz into "Yo, whatever happened..?  
So don't play B I ain't talking shit  
I just got a awful gift, that'll make your office doors just stiff  
They won't open so no braggin' and no boastin' while I'm hungry  
Matter fact, don't do that when I got a lot of money  
Yup, I'm feelin' myself, that sound right  
You gotta step in that ring like, listen I'll pound Mike  
You gotta step on that court like, I could hold down Mike  
The way I step on that stage and have the whole crowd like, aww man  
[Chorus]This is hip hop, hands up if you forever a fan of hip hop  
I wake up hip hop, go to sleep hip hop  
Dream about hip hop, 'cause I am hip hop, aww man  
This is hip hop, hands up if you forever a fan of hip hop  
I wake up hip hop, go to sleep hip hop  
Dream about hip hop, 'cause I am hip hop

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>