Hip Hop

Lootpack

I know my streets, I know my sounds Y'all know my beats, how I get down I take my steps, and leaps and bounds Nigga it's, hip hop Yeah, yeah, we started from nothin' a couple MC's Beat boxin', the crowd in the lunch room Me and Prem', both names go together Like they ain't supposed to be separate, like "D" in the D I said it before, I rep in records beats At the headquarters, rest in peace Nigga I'ma hold shotty and knock you out And I ain't gotta know Karate like Afu-ra It's, hip hop, strong or not This is rap basketball, stats all you got Long as you hot and your flow could hold up To knowin' all of your short goals is long shots Ninety percent of you niggaz ain't hard Here, Just to Get a Rep, you not, Gangstarrs The finest flow will amaze, rap without me Is to Source, minus the Quotable page Hip hop is everything around you No competition Back to the voice of today It's real in the field What's realer than hip hop I know my streets, I know my sounds Y'all know my beats, how I get down I take my steps, and leaps and bounds Nigga it's hip hop Rhythmic, league c'mon wit it, I'm long winded I will diss you, from long distances You will not get the chance, like Choppa Ness and Dylan, to dis-respect, who you don't listen to Egg in the skillet brain, nigga, diss is you Smarten up, every person in the earth, be harden up But the only target is us It's hip hop cars and trucks I be dreamin' about shit Like havin' a hard time swingin'

On a nigga, or squeezin' a trigger or fallin' If I land, I won't wake up My six shot model, ya crew I'm leavin' ya mommy faces blue Just like a Hypnotic bottle They feel you the realer, you spit This killer shit is hearin' us Healin' you if you ill or you sick mentally It's hip hop, is everything around you Gotta be something for me to write this Back to the voice of today No talent rappers What's realer than hip hop I know my streets, I know my sounds Y'all know my beats, how I get down I take my steps, and leaps and bounds Nigga it's hip hop More venom, 5'9 is like a G5 Illest lyrics is stored in him Chorus is killin', any warrior feelin' That I ain't God, Lord willin' Trust me, after I crush ya buildin' You will just hush, you won't restore the village We look toward wit killin', real Though this album is morbidly feelin' to steel Hip hop, fuck your feelin's More rappers dying, much more killin' It's no feelin', realer than gamblin' ya life Everyday and wakin' up to more dealin's Fourteen killin's, compared to offshore millions Equals, I got a lot more villains You know that you easily lose, you be on MTV News For the first time, because you died over Hip hop is everything around you Come alive y'all Back to the voice of today It's all in the game What's realer than hip hop I know my streets, I know my sounds Y'all know my beats, how I get down I take my steps, and leaps and bounds Nigga it's hip hop

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