

# Living In The World Of Hip Hop

## Mc Shan

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hip-hop [x2]

There is no implication hip-hop is wrong

Beats tapped out, played back in songs

Consider hip-hop as a verbal sport

It brings pleasure while expressin one frame of thought

Those that don't like it, then you're psychotic

To my point of view hip-hop has got it

Rhymes being written everytime you blink

With no vital signs of becoming extinct

Try to demolish, it will not be worth

Killing all hip-hop fans on earth

Don't try to compare it, there's no relative

The word to describe hip-hop: creative

Once you're at a party you're in hip-hop's lair

To downgrade all, how could one dare?

Once upon a time they used to play soul

>From there they went to rock 'n roll

Rock died down, then along came pop

Now you're livin in the world of hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hip-hop [x2]

I am the creator of my hip-hop style

With a level of college understood by child

Hip-hop is being moved on a one-way course

Up and being led by an unseen force

You try to hold it down, won't be no good

The more it gets exposed, the more it gets understood

It's all fantasy, yet all realistic

Often complicated, other times simplistic

Lyrics so sharp, they can cut like a knife

I'm sworn by oath to the hip-hop life

Less live drums, less guitar strumming

Hip-hop is the life of the up and coming

Not by force, by want and choice

Persuaded by the beat and the MC voice  
There are people who love it across the land  
And there are those that think that it should be banned  
Well I say I love it, it comes from my heart  
Very thankful for the day that it got its start  
Now that it got started, you see it won't stop  
And you'll be livin in the world of hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hip-hop [x2]

(Super sperm)

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hip-hop

The only thing you could do that would make me mad  
Is take away my pen and my hip-hop pad  
Take that away, I have nothing left  
So let it go free or sentence me to death  
I know you had troubles with your moms and dad  
When you were growin up goin through your childhood bad  
Some parents think that hip-hop means  
Wearin fat shoe laces and name brand jeans  
It really doesn't matter just what you say  
Hip-hop will be around till you're old and grey  
They're just all lies created by nerds  
You think that I'm playin, you mark my words  
Just like man sends rockets to Mars  
Hip-hop living is ascending to stars  
The more it gets accepted, you'll see it won't drop  
And you'll be livin in the world of hip-hop  
Runnin neck to neck in the music world race  
You don't have to listen if it isn't your taste  
It's becoming worldwide, internationally known  
Have you ever heard the saying 'to each his own'?  
People like jazz, cause that's their taste  
I prefer crisp highs with an earthquake bass  
There are hip-hop songs that make you tense  
And then there are those not worth 2 cents  
But still hip-hop's gonna make its mark  
Cause you used to only hear it in your neighborhood park  
To all non-believers, you should know your name  
Since the parks, don't you see how far the hip-hop came?  
It's been around for years, and you ask yourself how?

For the very same reason that you're listening now  
You might have been hooked from the very first line  
Cause raps like these cultivate one's mind  
One day your resistance level might drop  
And you'll admit: it's a world of hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hip-hop [x2]

Straight from the MC's mouth you heard it  
You have to bear witness cause you can't convert it

It's based on a beat with a real slight dip  
Kool Herc came along and said, "That's hip"  
Heads started bobbin, he began to hop  
And he said, "Let's call this hip-hop"

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hop

Hip-hip-hop [x5]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>