

I Do It for Hip Hop (feat. Nas & JAY-Z)

Ludacris

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
Yeah, I do it for hip hop Now this is what they call poetry in motion
My soul bleeds on the paper, heart screams with emotion
This my daily devotion that verses stay deeper than the ocean
So hip hop you owe me a promotion Yeah, I do a little boastin' and braggin'
What's all the commotion and naggin' about
'Cause I'm still the champ in the south
'Cause rappers get in the booth and I keep draggin' them out
Where they fired and these pink slips I keep handin' them out 'Cause this is Theater of the Mind, consider it a
sign
Of what's to come next, my money's just fine
Bank filled with dump cheques
Terrorist threat flow, proceed to drop bombs like Mr Funk Flex But I don't do it for the money, I do it from the
heart
I'll do it with the beatbox, I did it from the start
I'll do it for the DJs, I'll do it for the charts
The Van Gogh flow, Luda do it 'cause it's art I do it for the fans, I do it on command
I do it for the front row, I do it for the stands
I spit it for the hood, I do it for the block
And since nine years old, I did it for hip hop I don't do it for the cars and the fancy drops
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop And I don't do it for the chains and the flashin' rocks
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop They say I'm so low key, I'm socially awkward
Only niggas who really know me, who I talk with
They smile in the light, hate in the dark
You call it beef, to me it's just a fuckin' walk in the park Because you are who you are when nobody is lookin'
That's who you are, so when the cash and cars is gone
The day after tomorrow don't be askin' to borrow

Ski maskin' it hard like the way you rap in your bars
I could ride on you and whoever, devise new endeavors
I'm as live as hive full of predators
Twenty thousands different species of bees
Some half poisonous sting, some just pollinatin' leafs
It's just like rap, some will buzz some will attack
Compromisin' own life in fact
Sixteen years since my first sixteen, pardon the rest of my niggas
But I'm the best whoever did it
I don't do it for the cars and the fancy drops
I do it for hip hop
Yeah, I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
And I don't do it for the chains and the flashin' rocks
Why we do it kid? I do it for hip hop
Yeah, I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
Hip hop started out in the park
We used to do it to avoid the Narcs
I used to do it so the homeboy
Clark can get the fuck off my back
While I knocked off these packs
I used to rap to impress my friends
The past of time when I was gettin' it in
Just so happens I'm so illegal with the pen
They ain't want me to do anythin' illegal again
I lost a lot of dawgs to these streets
I got Grammy awards on these beats
Thank God for Cool Herc
Without this shit I probably would've got murked
Shout out to Grandmaster Flash and the cash and even Jaz bum ass
Hip hop helped me wash my rocks
These other rappers couldn't wash my socks
That's why I took the number one slot
The realest shit in rap comes from my voice box
Lord knows when I was on my clock
I probably never would've stopped
Thank God for hip hop
I don't do it for the cars and the fancy drops
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
And I don't do it for the chains and the flashin' rocks
Come on, I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
Now this is what they call poetry in motion
Now this is what they call poetry in motion
Now this is what they call poetry in motion
I do it for the fans
Now this is what they call poetry in motion
I do it for the front row, I do it for the stands
Now this is what they call poetry in motion
I don't do it for the cars and the fancy drops
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop
And I don't do it for the chains and the flashin' rocks
I do it for hip hop
I do it for hip hop

I do it for hip hop

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