

Hip Hop Hooray

Naughty By Nature

Hip Hop hooray,

Ho

Hey

Ho[Vinnie]

You drew a picture of my morning

But you couldn't make my day, Hey!

I'm rockin' and you're yawning

But you never look my way, Hey!

I'm licking down you darlin'

In every single way, Hey!

Your funny flow is foreign

And a green card's on the way! [Treach]

This ain't got shit to do wit shampoo

But watch your head n shoulders brother older bold enough to fold ya

Yo I told ya a raid afraid of what I made

Plus played a funky fit so save ya flips

Plus tricks for that music plus the monkey bit. [Vinnie]

Triggas from the Grilltown Illtown

Some ask how it feels

How the deal is that we're real so we're still around

Don't lamp wit a freestyle phantom ain't tryin' to be handsome

Shrinkin' what ya thinkin' cause I'm vampin' I live and die for Hip Hop

This is Hip Hop for today

I give props to Hip Hop so Hip Hop hooray

Ho

Hey

Ho [Treach]

You heard a lot about a brother gaining mo' ground

Being low down I do the showdown wit' any little ho round, no!

I want to know who you're believing through you're funny reasons

Even when I'm sleeping you think I'm cheatin'

You said I know you're Mr. O.P.P. man yo PP man won't only see me man

You should've known that I was wit if a bit when I ain't hit it

And step not to consider the Rep Heck!

I did your partner cause she's hot as a baker cause

I'm Naughty by Nature

Not 'cause I hate cha!

You put your heart in a part of a part that spreads apart

Even though I forgave ya when you had a spark. You try to act like something really big is missing

Even though my name's graffiti written on your kitten
I love black women always and disrespect ain't the way
Let's start a family today Hip Hop hooray, ho, hey! Hip Hop Hip Hip Hop Hip Hip Hop Hooray!
There's many hungry Hip Hoppers one reason Hip Hop's
Hip top today swerve what cha heard
'Cause I ain't bailing no hey ain't choppin no crops
But still growin every day! [Vinnie]
Here's a thunder sound from the wonders found
From the underground town down the hill
Feel how Illtown drown smiles to frowns
Snatchin' crowns from clowns beat downs are found
Don't know me don't come around. Tippy tippy
Tippy tippy
Sometimes creepin' up I eat em up
Your style is older than Lou Rawls!
Peace to this one and that one and them
That way I shout out and I didn't miss one friend
Fools get foolish neither them or Parker Lewis knew us
You could have crews wit shoes and can't step to us
Some kitty purr I call em sir too
Any trick that diss gets a curfew
I put my projects for boots step through troops and leave proof
My problem solvers name is Mook!
I hittin' woodys in a hoody
Peace to Jesette, Jobete, Jo-Jo, Genae, and every hood gee!
That's right my fight is ill
Peace goes to L.O.N.S. and Quest, Nice & Smooth & Cypress Hill
I live and die for Hip Hop
This is Hip Hop of today
I give props to Hip Hop so Hip Hop hooray...ho...hey...ho! Smooth it out now!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>