

# Hip Hop (Lars Vegas Here We Go Again Remix)

## dead prez

It's bigger than hip hop  
It's bigger than hip hop Uh, one thing 'bout music when it hit you feel no pain  
White folks say it controls yo' brain  
I know better than that, that's game  
And we ready for that two soldiers head of the pack  
Matter of fact, who got the Gat and where my army at?  
Rather attack and not react  
Back to beats, it don't reflect on how many records get sold  
On sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll  
Whether your project's put on hold  
In the real world; these just people with ideas  
They just like me and you when the smoke and camera disappear  
Against the real world (against the real world)  
It's bigger than all these fake-ass records  
When po' folks got the millions and my woman's disrespected  
If you check 1-2, my word of advice to you is just relax  
Just do what you got to do, if that don't work, then kick the facts  
If you a fighter, rider, biter, flame-ignitor, crowd-exciter  
Or you want to just get high, then just say it  
But then if you a liar-liar, pants on fire, wolf-crier, agent wit' a wire  
I'm gon' know it when I play it It's bigger than hip hop  
It's bigger than hip hop Uh, who shot Biggie Smalls?  
If we don't get them, they gon' get us all  
I'm down for runnin' up on them crackers in they city hall  
We ride for y'all all my dogs stay real  
Nigga, don't think these record deals gon' feed your seeds  
And pay your bills, because they not  
MCs get a little bit of love and think they hot  
Talkin' 'bout how much money they got all y'all records sound the same  
I'm sick of that fake thug, R&B-rap scenario, all day on the radio  
Same scenes in the video, monotonous material  
Y'all don't here me though  
These record labels slang our tapes like dope  
You can be next in line and signed and still be writing rhymes and broke  
You would rather have a Lexus or justice, a dream or some substance?  
A Beamer, a necklace, or freedom  
Still a nigga like me don't playa-hate, I just stay awake  
This real hip-hop and it don't stop  
'Til we get the po-po off the block, they call it Hip hop

It's bigger than hip hop D.P.'s got that crazy shit  
We keep it crunk-up, John Blazed and shit  
D.P.'s got that crazy shit  
We keep it crunk-up, John Blazed and shit  
D.P.'s got that crazy shit  
We keep it crunk-up, John Blazed and shit  
D.P.'s got that crazy shit  
We keep it crunk-up, John Blazed and shit  
D.P.'s got that crazy shit  
We keep it crunk-up

Songwriters

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