

En Vogue, Hip Hop Lover

Hip hop, do it 'til you drop
Don't stop - don't you ever stop

This is it and you know
I'm comin' free style
To the club to see En Vogue
I'll run a country mile
Dope hat combat boots I'm comin'
Cutie pies
Yo I know En Vogue will love me
'Cause I'm too fly
I'll do my jerkin' dance make 'em
Stare yo give a laugh
Ask to dance they look me over
And say oh no we'll pass
But that's ok I'll just dance
And do my own thang
But when the night is over
They'll remember Wayne Wayne

chorus

Me and my girlfriends broke down to the club
The minute we stepped in
We were being asked to the dance floor
Before I got his name
He was hittin' on me strong
But I knew from the conversation
He was a little bit too young

chorus

Brown leather combat sales tag on his hat
He wore his clothes inside-out (yo mental tip - oh)
He had a funky step and I thought he was so cute
But as far as hooking up with him
He had to come harder than that, yeah

chorus

When the set was over
We headed out to the car
He politely asked to walk me out
He's playng good so far
The minute I blinked my eyes
He snuck in a little kiss
So I swung out quick to smack him one
But I'm glad I missed

chorus

The beat may drop but not like all the others

chorus

chorus:

Hip hop do it 'til you drop
Don't stop don't you ever stop
(Do it to me baby)
Hip hop do it 'til you drop
Don't stop don't you ever stop