

# Rusiak, Hiphopper

(Intro)

You see me driving down the street  
I look so fuckin good (yeah)  
Smokin weed and doing dirt  
In my Tommy Hilfiger hoodie (ha yeah ha yeah huh)  
We're gonna keep talking bullshit about you  
Cause nobody be frontin me and my crew  
(me and my crew, what, now to move on, huh)

Chorus:

Cause I'm a hiphopper yes I am  
(yes I am, what, yes I am, huh)  
Cause I'm a hiphopper yes I am  
(me and my crew, what, now to move on, huh)

You see me wearing baggy jeans  
(baggy jeans, huh, baggy jeans, huh)  
And my fat Tims stay on my feet  
(on my feet, what, yeah)  
I never smile when someone's around (huh, what)  
I'm low key staying hardcore  
(hardcore, hardcore, huh)

I'm never listening to anything else  
(fuck that, fuck that, huh)  
but the hiphop that ya'll can feel  
(hiphop,hiphop, huh)

Chorus

You see me drivin down the street  
I look so fuckin good  
(me and my crew, what, now to move on, huh)  
You can keep throwing up, yo, I'm to wack.  
(I'm to wack, what, I'm to wack, huh)  
But I'm still sittin on the stuff you like  
(no doubt, no doubt, no doubt, huh)  
Come a bit close for my stuff to share  
(my stuff to share, what, my stuff to share, huh)  
And you will suck a cock within a year  
(what what what what what)

Chorus