Da Youngsta's, Hip Hop Ride

(Qur'an)

As I flip it again, I'm on the loose Watch me, nah man, hold up, no... As I flip it again, we're on the loose Watch us set the trend for the 9 double deuce Check it, to the boogie the up jumps the boogie To the rhythm of the boogity beat Cause I Freakit like this like my homeboys Das "It Ain't Hard to Tell" like my main man Nas Like Naughty, watch me give a hip-hop hooray Much props to Dre drinking Tanqueray I could Chieg Rock ya like the Lords Or like Tribe, go on an Award Tour Too Slick like Rick, watch Da Youngstas bump Cause this is how we're coming like the future of the funk Respect out Cube kicking it Really Doe And Snoop Doggy Dogg and the whole Death Row Gangstarr, Sumpreme C, and Cypress On the reel to reel cause I'm keeping it righteous

□C'mon let me take you on a hip-hop ride
□Move side to side, let your body glide
□Slide, slide, slide (Repeat 2x)

(Taji)

Well groove with me as we go on this mission Taking you on a female expidition We keep it going as we get deeper We got Boss, Monie Love, and Queen Latifah Word up, these sistas got it going on A mad shout out to my girl LeShaun And Smooth in that Lexus coupe And peace to Salt N Pepa cause you make me wanna Shoop Yeah, but y'all don't hear me though Cause I'm on the Westside with my girl Yo-Yo So rock on with your bad self, Rage! A female in this hip-hop age Stop look and listen, please don't byte Coming straight from my homegirl MC Lyte Peace to Shante, Sweet Tee, and Sah-B Representing hip-hop lovely

□C'mon let me take you on a hip-hop ride
□Move side to side, let your body glide
□Slide, slide, slide (Repeat 2x)

(Tarik)

C'mon let me take you on this hip-hop ride Move side to side, let your body glide Knock knock, it's hip-hop at your door Giving you more for '94 Back with Melle Mel and Grandmaster Flash People thought that hip-hop wouldn't last The Treacherous Three, Afrika Bambaataa Kurtis Blow made hip-hop hotter Slide to the rhythm, let your body jerk Remember all the bass from my man Kool Herc? Stetsasonic Talking All that Jazz You know the songs of the past I keep creeping, I'm a Youngsta but I'm deep in History that's keeping everything cool I use my mic as my tool Peace to the old school

□C'mon let me take you on a hip-hop ride
□Move side to side, let your body glide
□Slide, slide, slide (Repeat 4x)