Junior Senior, Hip Hop A Lula

Let's go

Hip Hop A Lula, she's she's my baby Heard it all before, and it's driving me crazy But look what I found, just lying in the street A little piece of rhyme in the middle of a beat A take me down to the parallel city Where the music is loud and the boys are pretty I wanna go, I really wanna go But excuse me, honey, I'm late for the show

A break it, break it, break it up Girls say A break it down Boys say A break it up Girls say A break it down, yeah!

Well you can say we commit the perfect rhyme (crime) Looking for a hi-fi moment in time (time) Setting high, we've been setting low Cuz nobody told us exactly where to go go go Hello darling, pardon my French We've been looking for a guy with a monkey wrench Hey, talking trash? Talk into a can, Or into a record and then you can dance

A break it, break it, break it up Girls say A break it down Boys say A break it up Girls say A break it down Boys say A break it up

We've been so tired of the booty shakes So please do something new 'cause you keep us awake Of ten girls with wrecked their behinds Giving us the chills up and down our spines Don't wanna be polluting the airwaves Send your shockwaves down your spiral staircase We mix it up, music to your thoughts Too much good stuff out there to ignore Cause there's too much good stuff out there to ignore

Too much good stuff out there to ignore (x 4)