

said a hip hop
the hippie the hippie
to the hip hip hop, a you dont stop the rock it
to the bang bang boogie, say up jumped the boogie
to the rhythm of the boogie, the beat

now what you hear is not a test--i'm rappin to the beat
and me, the groove, and my friends are gonna try to move
your feet

see i am wonder mike and i like to say hello
to the black, to the white, the red, and the brown, the purple
and yellow

but first i gotta bang bang the boogie to the boogie
say up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie
let's rock, you dont stop

rock the riddle that will make your body rock
well so far you've heard my voice but i brought two friends
along

and next on the mike is my man hank
come on, hank, sing that song

check it out, i'm the c-a-s-a-n-the-o-v-a
and the rest is f-l-y
ya see i go by the code of the doctor of the mix
and these reasons i'll tell ya why
ya see i'm six foot one and i'm tons of fun

and i dress to a T
ya see i got more clothes than muhammad ali and i dress
so viciously
i got bodyguards, i got two big cars
that definitely ain't the wack
i got a lincoln continental and a sunroof cadillac
so after school, i take a dip in the pool

which really is on the wall
i got a color tv so i can see
the knicks play basketball
hear me talkin bout checkbooks, credit cards
more money than a sucker could ever spend
but i wouldnt give a sucker or a bum from the rucker
not a dime till i made it again

everybody go, hotel motel
what you're gonna do today (say what)
cause i'm going to get a fly girl, gonna get some spanking
drive off off in a fresh oj.
go hotel, motel, holiday inn
say if your girl starts actin up, then you take her friend
master g, my mellow
its on you so what you gonna do

well it's on n on n on n on n on
the beat dont stop until the break of dawn
i said m-a-s, t-e-r, a g with a double e
i said i go by the unforgettable name
of the man they call the master gee
well, my name is known all over the world
by all the foxy ladies and the pretty girls
i'm goin down in history
as the baddest rapper there ever could be
now i'm feelin the highs and ya feelin the lows
the beat starts gettin into your toes
ya start poppin ya fingers and stompin your feet
and movin your body while youre sittin in your seat
and the damn ya start doin the freak
i said damn, right outta your seat
then ya throw your hands high in the air
ya rockin to the rhythm, shake your derriere
ya rockin to the beat without a care
with the sureshot m.c.s for the affair

now, im not as tall as the rest of the gang
but i rap to the beat just the same
i dot a little face and a pair of brown eyes
all im here to do ladies is hypnotize
singin on n n on n on n on
the beat dont stop until the break of dawn
singin on n n on n on n on

like a hot buttered a pop da pop da pop dibbie dibbie
pop da pop pop ya dont dare stop
come alive yall gimme what ya got
i guess by now you can take a hunch
and find that i am the baby of the bunch
'but that's okay i still keep in stride
cause all i'm here to do is just wiggle your behind
singin on n n on n on n on
the beat dont stop until the break of dawn
singin on n n on n on n on
rock rock yall throw it on the floor
im gonna freak ya here im gonna feak ya there
im gonna move you outta this atmosphere
cause im one of a kind and ill shock your mind
ill put t-n-t in your behind
i said 1-2-3-4, come on girls get on the floor
a-come alive, yall a-gimme what ya got
cause im guaranteed to make you rock
i said 1-2-3-4 tell me wonder mike what are you waitin fo

i said hip hop the hippie to the hippie
the hip hip hop, a you dont stop the rock it
to the bang bang the boogie say up jumped the boogie
to the rhythm of the boogie the beat
skiddlee beebop a we rock a scoobie doo
and guess what america we love you

cause ya rocked and a rolled with so much soul
you could rock till you're a hundred and one years old

i dont mean to brag i don't mean to boast
but we like hot butter on our breakfast toast
rock it up a baby bubbah
baby bubbah to the boogie da bang bang da boogie
to the beat beat, its so unique
come on everybody and dance to the beat

have you ever went over a friends house to eat
and the food just ain't no good
i mean the macaroni's soggy the peas are mushed
and the chicken tastes like wood
so you try to play it off like you think you can
by sayin that youre full
and then your friend says momma he's just being polite
he ain't finished uh uh that's bull
so your heart starts pumpin and you think of a lie
and you say that you already ate
and your friend says man there's plenty of food
so you pile some more on your plate
while the stinky foods steamin your mind starts to dream
in
of the moment that it's time to leave
and then you look at your plate and your chickens slowly
rottin

into something that looks like cheese
oh so you say that's it i got to leave this place
i dont care what these people think
im just sittin here makin myself nauseous
with this ugly food that stinks
so you bust out the door while its still closed
still sick from the food you ate
and then you run to the store for quick relief
from a bottle of kaopectate
and then you call your friend two weeks later
to see how he has been
and he says i understand about the food
baby bubbah but we're still friends
with a hip hop the hippie to the hippie
the hip hip a hop a you don't stop the rockin
to the bang bang boogie
say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogie the b
eat