

Hip To Hip

V

When lady luck has got me down with her high-speed attitude
I'm-a feeling kinda high I'm-a feeling kinda low

I feel so, I dunno like fast food

Someone spiked my latte and I'm just not in the mood

Need a little bit of this, need a little bit of that

Some chit chat and that's why I'm the dude I got a feeling

Something's wrong

I dial your number

And then it's gone

I got a feeling

Something's whack

Before I count to three

You're here with me before the blues attack

Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek

Without you girl the future's bleak

Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek

I want you by my side

Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek

You're gone a day, it's like the week

Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek

I'm feeling good inside When lady luck is dressed in black

And I'm dancing in my shoes

Try'na pull me to the left try'na pull me to the right

I just might, sit tight stay in my groove

I'm tired of people on my back

Making offers I can't refuse

I know that they believe I'm on my knees

But I know I won't ever leave yeah

I got a feeling

Something's wrong

I dial your number

And then it's gone

I got a feeling

Something's whack

Before I count to three

You're here with me before the blues attack Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek

Without you girl the future's bleak

Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek

I want you by my side

Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek

You're gone a day, it's like the week

Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek

I'm feeling good inside Twisted nation
Meet the generation
We don't need no education
The rhythm that you're giving me is changing my life
And baby if you said 'jump' I'd say 'how high'?
No dealing, stealing
Only free-wheeling
You're giving a religion for me to believe in
So rock me, shock me any way you know
But I guess I kinda like the status quo I got a feeling
Something's wrong
I dial your number
And then it's gone
I got a feeling
Something's whack
Before I count to three
You're here with me before the blues attack
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek
Without you girl the future's bleak
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek
I want you by my side
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek
You're gone a day, it's like the week
Hip, hip to hip, cheek, cheek to cheek
I'm feeling good inside

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