

Find Out

Aceyalone

party people, your dream have now been fufilled get out your seats and lets get illwell its time for underground flavour

hip hop make ya change yo behaviour

Now for you rockin roll heads or you ravers

You don't know now but you gon' find out

we'll be rocking this ass and kicks

freestyle fellowship in the mix

afterlife best men in the myx

You don't know now but you gon' find out!i don't think that I'm'a sleep tonight

my name is Aceyalone keep it tight

them other fools just can't freak the mik

You don't know now but you gon' find out!Who got,who got,who got,who got

unbderground on the road smoking hot

who got the mik to serves these bumboclot!

You don't know now but you gon' find out!party people, your dream have now been fufilled get out your seats and lets get illone for the money, two for the all the rest

my crue from the west is through with all the mess

you rocking with the best beyond the doubt

You don't know now but you gon' find out!we get you up for the resurrection
that after life project-low connection

I'm ruuning to get rid of you improfections

You don't know now but you gon' find out!the who, what, where, when, and why
legendery style that we stare on the mik
wether memorise or the improvies

You don't know now but you gon' find out![?]slaming door CD's shacking doors
open the doors so we pack the floors
you were looking for a battle but you fell into a war!

You don't know now but you gon' find out!party people, your dream have now been fufilled get out your seats and lets get illone for the money, two for the show three, four, five, six, seven for the flow
eight nine ten eleven add a couple more i got a couple more ways than i can go
so - have a sit relax yo feet boy ill stand walk man rock this Beat

if you ain't got this than you ain't complete

yo feel this hit on the middle a the streettryng ta [?] its me freak and get acquainted
this a lot different from the pictures that they gave ya
ill try to explain it the best way that i can

today's all i got yesterday {?]

I'm a grown ass man who got to survive

hold out yo hand and all i do is slap you five

they shutin down the microphone soon as we arive

[?] they get out they knifeparty people, your dream have now been fufilled get out your seats and lets get ill

Songwriters

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