

# Hey Alright

## The Atomic Bitchwax

When I be coolin', man look  
I just be coolin'  
I ain't got nuttin' to prove  
Or ain't nobody to be foolin', yo  
Listen to the words that I be sayin'  
'Cause, when I'm on the mic there won't be no delayin'  
I say yes yes y'all  
To the beat y'all  
Look in here, everybody in the house, havin' a ball  
Yo, I'm over here  
Yo Diesel, I'm in the rear  
Of the party, la-di-da-di  
Catchin' the vibe from everybody  
Feelin' alright again  
Rollin with my buds, double I to the end

Hey alright, right, right  
Hey alright, right, right  
Hey alright, right, right  
Hey alright, right, right

I said you ain't a really down, really down  
You ain't down with my crew  
You ain't down with my crew  
Check it out  
I said you ain't a really down, really down  
You don't do what we do  
You don't do what we do

Isn't it beautiful, lovely, the vibe that I'm feelin'  
'Cause my style is so appealin'  
Got you jumpin' to the ceiling  
I'm back, in fact I never went nowhere, my man  
This track, is Boogie's and he hand it down to Fam  
You don't understand, you could never underhand  
The wonder man  
Comin' from the under land  
Under the circumstance, huh  
I order you to dance

Under the circumstance, huh  
I order you to dance  
It's a naughty rotten thing goin' on tonight  
If you want to join in, everything's alright  
I'm quite tight  
Tip-top shape for the night  
Nothing's gonna stop us now, no way in a right  
Right you are  
Who's gonna stop a shootin' star?  
Whose aim is to go far  
Like the mileage on a car  
This is for all o' y'all to enjoy  
Every man and woman, every girl and boy  
Boy, oh boy

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Yo, I got eight wheels  
I want to roll  
Or might go to the rink  
And get my stroll on  
K-Boggie is the man behind the scenes that makes you move  
Ill Town, Ill Town, ain't got nuttin' to prove  
Wake up every morning with my boom box blastin'  
It's you that I'm askin'  
"What the hell's been happening  
What once was a fad  
Blew up and goin' mad  
Bart Simpson, even with it  
Dropped a single with his dad  
This is dedicated to the Hip Hop artist  
Those who rock hardest  
They're stuck in regardless  
When the radio didn't want to play  
What we had to say  
Now things have changed

Just like a new day

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