Yep!

Abstract Rude & Tribe Unique

Yep!
That ATUY2K, here.
Up and do it on my mass men affiliates.
Now, vibes.
You like that?All we gotta do isRecord the song and tweak the mix
Compile the album, go down the list
Some hit some miss, that risk you take
One hit, you rich, that dream you makeYa cash advance, for master dat
If you have the chance, don't slack on wax
Get radio spins, from shakin' they hands
When you read they palms, they made you spend
It's sold not told, go platinum gold
Pay back what's owed, whether fast or slow
Be black and bold, just have some soul
Many lack the flow, only half of whole(Chorus)
I thought I oughtta tell you, better yet warn
People not open never fall asleep
Yep!
I thought I oughtta tell you, better yet warn
People not open never fall asleep
I thought I oughtta tell you, better yet warnHip hop (Hip hop)
Hip hop, if it were not for you, I'd problyWalk the street, carry clocks and heat
Be on some ill s**t that you would not believe
Maybe a cat thief, givin' you grief, family beef
Instead I use the inner-eye energy and chi
That all seems simplified for you and me
Though we hardcore unorthodox mass ministry (Yep!)
So my folks is loc's, all my dogs is hyped
You for sure got jokes, all talk with a micYou lost your stripes, ghetto pass revoked
Don't let cash get low, can't go back no mo'
In the game there's pain, small fries big names
Some die in vain, it's a cryin' shame(Chorus)
Follow instructions, don't lose the context
Follow instructions, don't lose the context
Yep!
Follow instructions, don't lose the contextAll we gotta do isCollect the wards, show respect on tour
Don't neglect the floor, to the top we soar
Dear God it bumps, if you've got the humps
Speakers in your trunk, and you're blazin' skunkAnd you're diggin' the vibe with me and Tribe Unique

Up to the highest peak, public outreach
See what works for you may not work for me
I give 'em the same feelin' of our first LPYou want work released, I move merchandise
Yeah you took that heat, was it worth the price
Many hurt themselves, helps they record sales
End up next in jail, makin' threats and bailBe a musical person, you're confused and you're searchin'
You know danger is lurkin', you'll be hurtin' for certain
Many chase the lights, but they game ain't tight
Coulda sunk the shot, but they aim wa'nt right(Chorus)
I thought I oughtta tell you, better yet warn
Follow instructions, don't lose the context
Yep!
I thought I oughtta tell you, better yet warnPowerful artistic inspirational new tunes
Comin' at you from ATU
(ATU) (Word)
Fat Jack on the track
(ATU) (Word)
Yep!
(ATU) (Word)
Yep!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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https://damnlyrics.com/