

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 is Record 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 make Ya 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 warn Hip hop (Hip hop)

Hip hop, if it were not for you, I'd probly Walk 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 mic You 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 context All we gotta do is Collect 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' skunk And 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 LP
You 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 bail
Be 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 warn
Powerful 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>