

## Abstract Rude

### "Nuff Fire"

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It's Abby and Vita'  
Ya we gon' take you higha  
So push up ya lighta  
Nuff Chronic, Burn Fire

[abby]  
Hip Hop  
What's that in the ziploc?  
Pit stop made at the bud spot  
Tell me that you just copped one bag  
zig zag, twist up  
Wait a minute,  
Here go that crispy 5 dolla bill I owe ya  
What 'The Luniz, Cypress Hill & Snoop' got in common  
They all blow bomb in da Russell California  
And I'm scorpion, known for getting horny  
An' born with a magnetic stinger  
Gettin' love in any? performing  
Swarming to me like bees to honey  
For music not the money  
Got the munchies, now I'm hungry  
Sierra, Nevadas while I'm snacking on some Funyuns  
Smoke clouds,  
smelling like it's something pungeant  
Roll out  
with a sticky stick of ganja  
WATCH OUT!  
Cause babylon'll roll up on ya  
From LA to C-town, Midwest, back down  
Florida to New Yorkers be love dis track sound  
Skills sweet; kills not,  
is not one bet can fuk with us (no no no no no...)  
Just like sleeping Sindel, well we just can't be touched.

Hands is up like Yes Y'all  
This is a hit like baseball  
broken bat single, I'm hoping that you sing too  
So push up ya lighters  
Got Chronic? Burn fire  
And vibe witcha bredren, Abby Rude and DJ Vita'

[hook]  
...It's Abby and Vita'  
Ya we gon' take you higha...

Next up  
Play this loud if your stressed out, messed up  
Make me proud, keep ya head up  
'cause it's better now  
Let me manifest withcha  
Smoke some Cannabis witcha  
Like I am a ex-pusher of the Kaya  
No, I need to grow 'cause I can not afford  
to buy ya do'  
I got my medical card for arthritis  
I ain't breaking no laws,  
So tonight we gettin' lifted...

Wait a minute, I done hit it  
Hotboxin' in the bucket  
C'mon, pimp my ride Xzibit  
Time ta move somethin'  
Everything is Cool Runnings  
Never Rude frontin'  
Just feastin' at the food function  
I missed breakfast, I did brunch; a mimosa  
& the rest of my day was exactly how it was supposed  
ta  
Shock I, forward on with this progress  
God Bless, so babylon be no contest...

It's Abby and Vita'  
Ya we gon' take you higher  
so push up ya lighta  
Nuff chronic, burn fire...

Much respect  
my crew gets  
much respect  
cause we get  
much respect  
betta not ta test  
much respect  
you don't want the mess  
much respect...  
my crew gets... respect, respect.

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