

Abstract Rude "Yep!"

Visit "[Yep!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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!

Visit [Abstract Rude](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.