

## Acey Slade "Yep!"

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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!

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