

# Abstract Tribe Unique, Somethin' About This Music

It's all, it's all becoming to clear to me  
There appears to be something that you do not know about  
Something about this music  
Somn', something about this music

(x2)

Still young but I'm old  
Pursuing the truth in goal  
Trying to produce from the soul  
Backing me is a force, my greatest resource  
So when you ride this rhyme you be the rhyme horse  
This rhyme is a compass  
Designating the direction of your mind as you want this  
The dope beats don't cease  
Not for player haters  
But the appreciators of what we release  
Heavyweights will take a stand and show your flow is nice  
They'll pass the mic like Montana would throw to Rice  
A prime from the mind to the wickedness  
They ride on the dance floor like the Nicholas  
Brothers, Tribe Unique discovers  
Different ways, visually stimulating displays of movement  
Groovy groovy slide, watch me do this step  
Let's see if you can vibe to how deep does it get

(chorus)

Emcees flowing deep and wide, deep and wide  
Cali earthquake impact when me and the beat collide  
Smack dab, dropping like a Reggie Miller clutch three  
Leaving emcees saying "Fuck me";  
Ooh, but don't get vulgar just cause I provoked ya  
You're all vultures, our music is the prey  
We do this every day  
You swoop down in your six-four  
Bumping ATU through alpines  
But please, time's down, dogs up  
The Project Blowedians be the first to battle, that's what you call  
guts  
Caps peeled back by verbal weapon  
You hear them tracks, feel back, you heard us flexin'  
Manifestation, switch the station  
To de-program the robots  
The ones who Acey calls Knownots  
Tell your whole block cause it's the sure shot  
(chorus)