

Supastition f/ Little Brother

"Soul Control"

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[Supastition] Just nod your head a little bit to the beat
Illmind on production, Supastition, Little Brother About
to show you what it's all about, that soul [Chorus:
Supastition] Aiyyo it's so fly, this is what we paid to do
They wanna know why we rock the way we do Because I
got "soul", you got "soul" We got "soul", super
dynamite "soul" We the top three niggas all across the
globe Now Carolina's in total control Hands up now I
got "soul", you got "soul" We got "soul", super
dynamite "soul" [Phonte] Uh, it's like every time that
Phonte Coleman writes the competition be running
shook and hopeless like they cut they TV on and seen a
fucking poltergeist To that left-field shit, we hold the
rights I know the whole world is watching so, I never
slurred no words But I done served more herbs than
Emeril Lagasse so the recipe is LB and Supa, that's all
you got to know And I'ma open up my ears, see what
y'all niggas got for me Your lyrics is noise, it's total
cacophony Illmind put the loop on, y'all niggas sound
lukewarm I'm meaning y'all just not that hot to me NC's
that state that y'all ignored Rap's like a train station
and we all aboard with the same walk, same talk, same
niggas following schemes I wish they learned to follow
their dreams and put some soul in it, uh [Chorus]
[Rapper Big Pooh] I got more soul than James Brown
We finna blow like Young when he touched down with
all that raw Put my sight on the moon, fell amongst the
stars The three dopest emcees that you heard thus far
Get high with me, listeners take a ride with me Share
my joy and pain and cry with me Collide with me ain't
something I suggest homie Know boys that'll stick you
for your Tony Allow me to reintroduce myself Don't get
twist' cause my record, you ain't see on the shelves LB
regroup, had to go for 'delf That's why I flow now from
the soul of my pelv- -is, getting crazy, the world can't
fade me Battle back rumors Pooh is gob, niggas crazy
They can get the ballzack for acting all Swayze They
did it again, fuck you, pay me [Chorus] [Supastition]
Supa and LB, together we both layered the blueprint
We hot y'all, the top dogs, the next movement If you
could find somebody better in any state Please, I

wanna hear their LP or their demo tape Come equipped
with a CD, far from a freshman Yes, I'm legendary like
Jimmy Smith on the B-3 Carolina's anthem has just
been recorded The fans be like "Damn son, it must be
in the water" Everybody with a deal nowadays' a star
I'm on some body builder shit, I'm tryna raise the bar I
got soul and I'm southern to the blood Beats and
rhymes complement each other like a couple in love
Now this the joint that play when the club is packed The
DJs want doubles or a dub of the track Bring it back, NC
controlling shit like that Now let me see one of them
space rappers spit like that I got soul ... Cause we got
that soul, soul

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