

## The Coral

### "That Ain't Life"

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[A-Plus]

Yeah

Push the button and the planet blows

That ain't right

Niggas be actin' like animals

That ain't right

Bustin' cannons when they brandish those

That ain't right

Put the mayor in a stranglehold

That ain't right

[A-Plus]

What? My firm is intense

Leave permanent imprints

A nigga was a infant when

I learned I was gifted

Knew I'd be eternally lifted when I get my turn to rip it

Certainly did and we still in the shit

We forever increase and never decrease

Saliva flips when a geek endeavor to speak

Whenever Plea and the four horsemen

Kick your doors in

You shiverin'

Like a drunk nigga with no mo gin

One more again

Rollin' with the sons of the sun

I got love when I come

Put away your gun that's dumb

Whe ain't sissy nigga my folks got some

But I never the one that want to be fuckin' up the fun

Cause I rather have some female company rubbin' me

Sippin' bubbly lookin' lovely in front of me hah

Then I ride out to the Hiero hideout

And my lady friends slide out

Garments regardless if I turn the light out

[A-Plus]

That ain't right, that ain't right!

Curse like a gat burst

That ain't right

Ride to church in a black hearse

That ain't right  
Roamin' the turf on a crack search  
That ain't right

[Opio]

It's all radio music, corny as the rockettes  
Mindless sex objects make the cock get rock hard  
So you can't concentrate or see what's next  
While they spray the pollutants  
And lock down your district and send in lieutenants  
Shootin' up your boulevard while you was watchin' MTV  
Double connect pinched caught you slippin' instantly  
You was a prisoner they plottin' on your seeds  
Souls Of Mischief is different we operate on thieves  
they panic more  
Sniff 'em out like black labradors  
Battle ram doors crackin' down on your headquarters  
Avalanche yours 'til you're buried alive  
Your homie barely survived the rest is dead caught up  
Haters want my head shot up so I'm preparin' to fight  
Whether aryan knights or sherriffs of vice  
Nigga I'm equipped like a terrorist to tear up shit right

[SOM]

In life everything's fair  
That ain't right  
That's way a nigga don't share  
That ain't right  
Your girl left you for a square  
That ain't right  
And now you see him everywhere  
That ain't right  
Man I'm hella broke and jobless  
That ain't right  
My sister does mornin' topless  
That ain't right  
The lied to us and robbed us  
That ain't right  
And if you ain't livin' right  
That's death that ain't life

[Phesto Dee]

As they come in to great depths  
We surpass the summit  
Stranglin' rhythmic arrangement elements transpose  
and plummet  
I take it back to my roots, vast and infinite  
Composition is crafted intricate, jazz I rip it &  
Passion indica, smash your syndicate  
Before they can ask for sentiments and flow tear gas  
your tenements

After I flash the emblem  
A symbol of the last millenium  
Who the best boy?  
Yeah we askin' anyone  
Peg your chest and  
Crush your velvet, shatter your pelvic  
Hard hat or your helmet spin in the cockpit of a plane  
And the tail spins  
Still my satin smooth  
Patented moves raps scat and  
Scoop fatten the groove flatten your crew  
Could happened to you  
Word it's my propensity to cut back  
Instantly change direction at my point of attack and  
leave tracks  
Dilapidated, handicapped and incapacitated  
When I ex-sling I silk screen these words in your chest  
Spit the verbal infernal burn MC's like Oakland herbal  
And I do it faster than the grand national & twin turbo  
With a Jose Cuervo

That ain't right  
Nah for real though  
That ain't right

[Tajai]  
Prophecy is my offering  
Fuck profiting off these profligate tales  
These mental paupers be proffering  
I await patiently till the time is proper to propagate  
My intellectual property  
Concentrated abated then trick ya and release it  
In synchronous increments  
Seemingly seamlessly  
I'm a semanticist  
Prayin' like many a mantis is  
Though I'm not meanderin' answerless  
Meditation that's my medication  
Concentration leads to consternation  
And conceptual inception  
Interspersed interjections  
Incite insurmountable insurrections  
In the urban sections  
Stretchin' my sharpest weapon  
Precise etchin's of life's lessons, scaled and detailed to  
perfection  
My imagination, the machinations of deceptive  
perception  
Come, inspect my collection

[SOM]

Man they shootin' at the product  
That ain't right  
I left her at the bus stops  
That ain't right  
You just a late night option  
That ain't right  
Man I would never trust no cop nigga  
That ain't right  
I'm getting rich off these tricks  
That ain't right  
Man fuck that bitch!  
That ain't right  
You confused and want to switch  
That ain't right  
And if you ain't living right that's death  
That ain't life

Poisonin' our men

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