

## **Souls of Mischief**

### **"93 Till Infinity"**

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Yo, what's up, this is Tajai of the mighty Souls of Mischief crew. I'm chillin with my man Phesto, my man A-Plus, and my man Op, you know he's dope. But right now yo, we just maxin in the studio. We handlin from East Oakland, California and, um, sometimes it gets a little hectic out there. But right now, yo, we gonna up you on how we just chill.

Dial the seven digits  
Call up Bridget  
Her man's a midget  
Plus she got friends, yo, I can dig it  
Here's a forty, swig it  
Ya know it's frigid  
I got em chillin in the cooler  
Break out the ruler

Damn  
That's the fattest stoke I've ever seen  
But what does ?keen and Cali? gettin weeded  
Makes her feel like Maui  
Now we  
Feel the good vibrations  
So many females, so much inspiration

I get inspired by the blunts, too  
I'll front you  
If you hang with a punk crew  
I roam the strip for bones to pick  
When I find one, I'm done  
Take her home and quickly do this  
I need not explain this  
A-Plus is famous  
So get the anus

Hey, miss  
Who's there?  
I'm through there  
No time to do hair

The flick's at eight  
So get it straight  
You look great  
Let's grub now  
A rub down sounds flavor,  
Later. There's a theatre  
We in the cut  
The cinema  
Was mediocre  
Take her to the crib so I can stroke her

Kids get broke for their skins when I'm in  
Close range. I throws game at your dip like handball  
Cause the man's all that  
All phat  
I be the chill from 93 'til

Yeah, this is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'til...

Huh, my black Timbs do me well  
When I see a fool and he says he heard me tell  
Another person's business  
I cause diziness  
Until you..stop acting like a silly bitch

Yo, crews are jealous cause we get props  
The cops  
Wanna stop  
Our fun, but the top  
Is where we're dwelling, swelling, phat  
No sleep  
I work fifteen jerks get their hoes swept  
Under their noses  
This bro's quick  
To hit blunts and flip once I'm chillin cause my crew's  
close, kid

I boasted  
Most kids accept this as cool  
I exit  
Cause I'm an exception to the rule  
I'm steppin  
To the cool spots where crew's flock to stare at them  
Or see where the shit that's flam b  
Bland leaking out his pocket  
So, I got tons of endo  
And go to the ho in's  
Basement  
My ace spinned  
Phat and enough tracks

Time to get prolific with the whiz kid

Greenbacks and stacks  
Don't even ask  
Who got the fat sacks  
We can max  
Pumpin phat tracks  
Exachangin facts about impacts  
Cause in facts, my freestyle talent overpowers  
Brothers can't hack it  
They lack wit  
We got the mack shit  
93 to infinity  
Kill all that wack shit

Ah, this is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'til...

I be coolin'  
School's in session  
But I'm fresh and  
Rappin  
So I take time off to never rhyme soft  
I'm off on my own shit  
With my own click  
For many bad bros with their fat stoke gettin blunted  
Folding blunts  
Holding stunts captive  
With my persona  
Plus, I bomba  
Testin  
Niguhs is testin  
My patience  
But I stay fresh and

Restin at the mall  
Attendance on low  
But I am shopping for my winter  
Exploits: some new fits  
Some new kicks  
I often do this  
Cause it's the pits not being dipped

Flip - the flier attire  
Female's desire  
Baby, you can step to this if you admire  
The ex - traordinary dapper rapper  
Keep tabs on your main squeeze before I tap her

I'll mack her

Attack her with the smoothness  
I do this  
Even when my crew gets  
Loot, props, respect and blunts to pass  
Crews talk shit, but in my face they kiss my ass  
They bite flows but we make up new ones  
If you're really dope, why ain't ya signed yet?  
But I get  
My loot from Jive/Zomba  
I'ma bomb ya  
You will see  
From now to infinity

Ah, this is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'til...

Hah-hah, coolin out, ya know what I'm sayin. But, but  
who's chillin  
around the Land? You know? Yo, who's chillin? I think I  
know who's  
chillin. Tell me who's chillin today.  
Casual - you know he's chillin.  
Yo Pep Love - he gotta be chillin.  
Jay Biz - ya know he's chillin.  
Ay yo, my man, my man Snupe is chillin, man.  
Yo Mike G - you know he's here chillin.  
Yeah, my man Mike P - he know he gotta chill.  
Del the Funkyhomosapien is chillin.  
Hey, my man Domino - yo he's chillin

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