Souls of Mischief"Batting Practice"

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Yo, nineteen ninety three New year, new world champions Hahaha like this

Yo, the ill minded mack will find the facts
I rhyme and acts, niggaz bound 'til I'm attacks
When niggaz say I can't rhyme I recline
I'm the first to tell you, I got G's in my verse who tell me

It hurts a fella when I rip, because I'm sly slick
The nigga fly chicks ride dick with me
I'm leaving niggaz stranded man that's how I planned it
Landed blows with my random flows

And it goes, a little something like this
And I might diss, with my right fist I strike kids like a
pitcher do
I split your bitch you better switch or I twist ya
I play tricks like a mix

When booty niggaz miss the beat
I figure that they wack I go and get my bat and a pack
of Swisher sweets
Plus be ill when I bust the grill but we chill
Who the fattest? Hiero, it's batting practice

It's no feat, how I defeat, weaker
Individuals set 'em up like give and go
A heat sneaker, I take a bat and brighten your features
Beseech ya, proving I'll do that too

'Cuz when you, pulls my clothes on and shrouded I'm out with ya grip and you're pimpin' so how did he do that shit?
Who dat kid, you're asking the masked man Who fly higher than NASA

Ask friends what you need when I need your blockin' Then I leave you knocked in Counts to call I scrubs 'em all With the quickness, using fitness, leave you fitless Who got a problem with me ripping all than I do I'm batting way more than you Hey, sure you knew my rhymes was fly My lines imply that I'm fatter, next batter

It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all I got a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all I swing a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all

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I got a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all
It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all
I swing a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all

Get the fuck out, I never struck out
Better get the bucks out, and kick 'em down
Wrecking, extreme havoc when I'm practicing
That could mean a loss of consciousness when I
launches this

Back to the scene of the crime I'm never on sight Untouchable, what you pulled another hiest? Precisely, I's be the man that did it Said it, free up your possession never regretted

No anthistetic so you're headed for some suffering Bufferin' can't ease the aches and pains of my grains When I trail this drain on your lifestyle Pull a knife while, you give it up, simp

I'm a pimp got your hoe and got your dough And got the best flow in the universe Snatchin' titles like a purse, niggaz be the spot in a hearse I'm worse, than the baddest bat crack

It's Phesto so get your cash flow, I crushed 'em It's gone, right before your eyes, if you're wise Another hiest done nice when I slice Your neck and snatch a dufflebag with a sag

And a tag in your crew, dag how you do
Dangerous if it's your brain I bust they taking
Chains and stuff, from the victim eyes is surprised
And I'm quick to size men, up with a swing to your grill

What I planned difficult that's split your skull
With a tool, if you ever fool, with us all
Did you ever think, if you blinked
I wouldn't get you for your links, and your cash and

your minks

Savage enough to keep my average up Puttin' chumps in assume a new marking then I'm scotsfree Watch me, duck into the night with your valuables I'm getting down with my tools

It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all I got a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all I swing a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all

It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all I got a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all I swing a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all

Hah, whassup? Tell me we ain't the best now That's how we do, ripping shit Niggaz don't know They ain't the best, 'cuz we be That's practice

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