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# Souls of Mischief "No Man's Land"

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[peplove talkin']

# [opio]

Mc's they diss but want to be subtle What can I say to disgruntle Heiroglyphics but then the rebuttle That's trouble Don't want to get caught stuck on the mic I know what it's like I seen some niggas be victims last night A pitiful sight All four of them, they tight ..[phesto] disguise it between the lines, man, it'll be Aight... Write rhymes in the limelight Can't afford excitement Gotta be careful Down low when I recite it

# [phesto]

Cause you niggas are weak Immune to freakin shit surpressed 'em Quarrenteened to malpractice But mics you need to be arrested Bribery, for your recitals that suck Dick infested, with your misconceptions You can duck, the mic with digress and babblin' Disestablishin' the fact ya wack ass backwards destined Unimpressive, much too lacking, you divulgin' Exposin'... ya posin' Comin from no new angles The same flows that keep us dozin'

# [peplove talkin']

[opio] Got 'em terrified Let's clarify this shit, who bit Prepare to die for that You crossed me you gets clips Sendin' 'em shockwaves

Beatin his rhyme until it's concave Leavin' his nerves wracked, his eyes glazed Raisin em out the misconception That you stepped in the right direction Souls of mischief is perfection You need to miss this Cause we get down to business Mc's if you resent us when ya rock on the fenders(? )

[phesto]

So why resist that we the best at... what we do When y'all are just decoration for the recreation Fakin mc's with blatent disregard for making the bump My patience is up Resign heiroglyphics devine, refined You niggas need to find an assonine that's uninclined To rhyme confined To mindless behind a \_\_\_\_\_ And swift about a second, if in time trying to diss Just bow and scrape Cause souls of mischief whippin' niggas in shape

[peplove talkin']

[tajai]

I guess I'm good at the game of natural selectiveness In the wild west

Where the beats got wild wise

And niggas stayed down the streets from their grandmamas

Hoppin with the three four fifty poppin in their \_\_\_\_\_ cause

That's how it goes, that's how it's gonna stay, rather toasty

Nuthin' like my day, you don't say

I remember me, snupe, \_\_\_\_\_, and toure

All them for days

Ready for the \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_

With anyone who test

But let me tell ya somethin though ma-n

All that funkin' got is nuthin' but lumps and no pay

Now my only lumps is sums

And the funk it just hums

Out ya high flying \_\_\_\_\_

Ya system is stupid dumb

A hint of wisdom come, each second ya grow

So rememberin some shit ya wish ya didn't know

Like this, don't trust your bitch

Cause she's here with me

Just a skip to the rarity and bust a skit

[peplove talkin']

[a-plus] Hold up, I wanna explain You wack and shit You lack the gift I wanna smack you kid Because the fact you did An unforgivable crime, wanting to rhyme Against the smooth master I move faster, my crew'll blast ya And I bet you thought you gets no I see you (?) Don't even entertain the thought that I'd be through slicin' You See a nigga like me constructs lines to buck minds You can't corrupt minds I'm givin these niggas tough times I'm above crimes With "i don't give a fuck" rhymes Niggas love mine Mc's see me as unkind With their dumb rhymes I can find and track black Leave them standin' frozen People say a-plus that man is chosen I'm the man with hoes and cash Fast, to catch ya dozin There's no gimmicks, no ego trippin' No backwards flows and There's no fuckin' whistle Souls of mischief is destruction Easily destruct your facial tissue Heiroglyphics, never late to diss you

[peplove talkin']

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