

## **Souls of Mischief**

### **"Postal"**

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Chorus:

I play my card jus' like i'm supposed to  
Now you wanna tell me that I don't show you...  
When you act crazy it be makin' me postal..... She like  
that, she like that, she like that... don't you?  
She say she love me then she go through... emotional  
places where I can't go to, next mornin' you normal  
actin' like it's old news! She like that, she like that, she  
like that.... don't you?  
When you act crazy it be makin' me postal.... You like  
that, you like that, you like that don't you?

A-plus verse:

First she love then she don't then she love me,  
First she wanted a hug now she wanna plug me!  
First thing I said's "hey baby you lookin' lovely"  
You shrug ya shoulders 'n' tell me you feelin' ugly!  
Give another compliment then you mean mug me.  
I even dressed up, rockin' a clean rugby.  
Baby i'm just a man doin what I can, it should mean  
somethin' i'm seein' you 'n' none of them!  
You know i'm the shit so you don't fool with otha men  
'n' i'll still be wit you even if you are not a ten!  
You get in one of them moods 'n' tune me out again  
and the way that yalkin' it's like you truly not a friend.  
My lifestyle's makin' you doubt what i'm about,  
I been through this before it aint hard to figure out.  
But when i'm on the verge of leavin' you get to thinkin',  
next thing you know we layin' in the bed sleepin'.  
She like "you so locco when you postal"  
Yeah you like that, you like that don't you?

Chorus:

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act crazy it be makin' me postal.... You like that, you like  
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Opio's verse:

Usin' sex as a weapon should never be part of the plan,  
jealous to introspection'll probably help you with that  
But infact, you'd rather be on the attack, yellin' 'n'  
screamin in public, girl you know the math. It never  
adds up all it does is just subtract untill you hit that  
brick wall then there aint no comin' back-it up to when  
we first met, she was so thirsty  
The knowledge that i'm givin' she was hollerin' mercy!  
But now she ultra confrontational in the worst way,  
fuckin' up my summer time 'n' crashin' my birthday,  
with a hurricane 'n' her sayin' the same old thing.  
I'm always in the eye of the storm. You now the game is  
played out, I stay out 'n' drink stout so I don't think  
about it coz she make me feel like America's most  
hounded.  
You think I wanna stick around that mushroom cloud  
shit, a nuclear fallout when she pop off 'n' shouted.  
'N' I was just defendin' myself, you know how I do, 'n'  
even when I blew my lid I kept it so true.

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Tajai's verse:

Damn.... you got some nerve miss!  
I'm thinkin to myself "do I deserve this?"  
I mean, i'm tryna be there wit' you.  
But honestly... i'm lightweight scared of you!  
I just can't see myself without you,  
same time I can't be myself around you!  
Understand i'm a work in progress.  
All this fussin'll just hurt the process.  
Still I feel like you complete me.  
I'm such a weaklin', man, look how you treat me!  
I know love aint supposed to hurt.  
Even brought you round my seed 'n'  
you got close to her, turn around 'n' use that against  
me  
When you flash you do it with such intensity.  
Say anythin' to offend me... I aint gonna tell ya what my  
family 'n' friends think!  
Skip it baby... coz this is our thang, why you gotta make

lovin' you such a hard thing?

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