

## Souls of Mischief

### "Soundscience"

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[Intro]

Yo, come on  
Ladies and gentlemen, yeah, uh, uh, yeah  
Evidence and Babu on the beat, for Souls of Mischief  
So unique yo, yo Ope set it

[Opio]

I'm sharper than Clive Barker or Steven King when I'm  
authoring evil things,  
I'll smoke you like a Marlboro, but I'm a cheeba fiend,  
puffin white zombie  
That make people dream of cities of gold  
Around the world twice before I was 20 years old,  
Fuckin' slutty-ass hoes, and top-notch babes spending  
money uh-oh,  
Offerin' to ???? me some coke,  
Listen baby I'm a lyricist, that's not my thing  
I slang dope, but not pharmaceuticals super flow  
Yeah numero uno caus you know  
The human cat scan wouldn't read your brain, they say  
"He's insane!"  
Listen to my raps man,  
Colder than zero, I'll freeze the rain, hail Mary!  
We remain, don't care if we front page on the Rolling  
Stone,  
It's in my chromosomes to hold my own, rock till I'm  
overthrown  
I'm jack hammering, raps of stone  
Walls and I won't fall  
Victim, drunk like I'm awesome, incredible, federal  
Like forty watter(?), hotter than an orgy, spot a corny  
nigga from a mile away  
Yeah, Eastside Oakland, raised me that way, I got my  
three eyes open  
Get played like a saxophone, fracture bones, knees  
thighs head  
And keep firing when I hear sirens

[Chorus]

Mind your own, try to find your own, before your  
Time is gone, see we all dying' alone  
I'll never be the one to cry if you don't,  
But who the fuck am I to imply what you decide is  
wrong  
Give a fuck about what you side you on,  
Or you going at kids (?)  
Niggas keepin' it real don't pay none of my bills  
Still I keep at it to feed my weed habit  
No seeds, its sticky green, please, I don't need acid

(Scratching...)

[Phesto]

I'm chocolate thunder on the track board,  
Throwing heat like ????????, sidearm  
Like a firearm on a hostage,  
Ready for combat, it's contact sport with gat forced  
hiphonics  
They high drama like Trump and Ivana  
I'm art, 2600 sharp and nimble  
Transmission double clutch I'll double dust the symbol  
Pimp diffusion, monophonics many moogen,  
Skate to Cardinal(?) like glaze on Olympic luges,  
Fluctuate my deluxe delusions, a state of flux  
maneuver,  
I'm armor-all on vinyl, ya'll vaginal  
In a candlelight vigil when vital signs are final  
Flat line your spinal, throw rhymes and tight spirals  
Hammer up through the head winds with Evidence,  
Babu and ira science (?), hire a sniper  
I still dodge the bullets while I windmill the viper, high  
performance  
And use your face as a windshield wipers  
Have you wearing six inch heels and a diaper bitch,  
Now you get banged for your buck not bang the switch  
This here we taking shit, and they ain't taking shit  
And if you take this shit, rework it and remake it we  
gon' break your shit  
I said it, minutes set it, any man in my dominion  
Demeaning the inner tenant entertainers(?), my  
tenants remain true  
You do you, as far s I'm concerned this is all mine and  
ya'll my tenants, this is  
Rhyming of polemical proportion, scorching the  
mundane claims of you pedestrian thespians,  
Histrionics, Ebonics lace tales of crimes and chronic in  
the myriad ways you chase tail  
The mirror's amazed at what it sees, MCs empty  
reflections and soul projection

I use the message as my soul's protection, etch out  
some complex shit  
Man that next shit

[Chorus]

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