

## **Souls of Mischief**

### **"That's When Ya Lost"**

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I find it fun to smash emcees into  
(Fine bits)  
So why I ain't get my just deserts for all the kids I  
busted, huh?  
(Baby)  
I crush the courtesy when dealin' with the folks is too  
much  
For the askin'  
Cool-I got the  
(Skill crafted tools)

Massive fools at my work bench and  
(I'm wrenchin')  
Mics from they graspin'  
(That's how it has been)  
The drill's this, I kill swift  
I feels I better slay or  
(Hey, my tape measures greater)

So now I'm dips if they  
(Askin', saw me)  
And they was available would they want me to  
(Nail'em all?)  
Be through, screw drive her crazy  
(Screwdriver)  
Nuttin', bold, lively  
(Put on your high beams)

I, proliferator, quickly fade to niggas vigorous  
Figure I kick stunts, I punch twice that nigga that's  
dissin' at me  
Attach 'em to bats, latchin', and matchin' my cataclysm  
I give 'em a  
(Skism)  
I  
(Stroke to croak her, I broke her)

Chokin' up on my syntax, as I bend backs by impacts  
(Impacts)  
Then I give a concussion in your nuts when I'm busting'  
(Heads)  
Dead with my lead graff

I cloth thee, I off-beat, off the cerebellum, swellin'  
Nimrods  
(Swing)

Ten brains couldn't parallel this  
(Ha)  
I'm caraouselling kids while they wallow and swallow  
hallow tips  
(Yep)  
You follow and slippin'  
I'm rippin' mics nice twice like  
(Dicin' kids in fractions)  
Yo  
(Figure, I tax men)

Steppin' to Casual  
That's when ya lost  
What about Domino?  
That's when ya lost

But if you step to Snupe  
That's when ya lost  
Steppin' to A+  
That's when ya lost

If you play the Tajai  
That's when ya lost  
Man, steppin' to Opio  
That's when ya lost

Seppin' to Phesto  
That's when ya lost  
Phuck with Toure'  
That's when ya lost

(Yo)  
I'm willin' to bet, you're willin' to sweat  
(Yah)  
But illin''ll get you, I kill and I step to  
(Bruised, crews)  
And abuse two's and three's, who's the G that hoe's  
know  
(Me)  
Me and Hiero, I know  
(I'm fly, bro)

So why flow if you're not invigorating  
(Why)  
I know where you live, there at your crib  
(I got niggas waitin')  
I figure raping is crime, see

(See)  
I take my time, B  
(B)

And now your G  
(Is my G)  
Now I'm gonna show you how the west coast smacks  
kids  
(Yo)  
I rhyme, it swells, so the hell with a  
(Wack dis, generalizing)  
Dissin' before you've ever seen this  
So you can get the middle, the penis  
(What middle?)

Never the match the miraculous tactics  
I smack tricks, the wax is at your wack bitch  
(I crack bricks)  
Who can't come, I leave 'em broke and dumb  
Def, and plus I'm causin' cardiac arrest  
You need some rest  
(Check)

As I'm chizzlin' your memory  
(Riddles in)  
Remember me?  
I hacked your body to pieces  
(Disassembling)  
Your  
(Blows)

You bros started trembling from shock and trauma  
(I'm water)  
In lives when I bomb-a babbling dislexic, I make 'em  
exit  
This lifetime, I wake up words  
(I excite rhymes)  
I'm enthusin' when I'm bruising  
Hoes, take off your shoes when I abuse men  
You're losin'

If you slept on Del  
That's when ya lost  
Steppin' to Pep love  
That's when ya lost

Phuckin' around with J-Biz  
That's when ya lost  
Step to Mike G  
That's when ya lost

Smoke on that crack rock  
That's when ya lost  
The Souls of Mischief  
That's when ya lost

When you don't know where your goin'  
That's when ya lost  
When you don't win  
That's when ya lost

Fuckin' around with Hierogliphics  
That's when ya lost  
If you fuck with The Shamen  
That's when ya lost

That's when ya lost  
(That's when you lose, proper)  
That's when ya lost

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