

Soul In The Hole

3rd Bass

Knowledge on the court, observin' what is all around
The light goes up, my mic blows up, the silence is now sound
Hearin' and fearin' the momentum of the stutter step
Shook to the left because the brother slept Crept into his ego, so he caught a bad one
Switched my next flip, he thought he had some grip
But my grip is when my fingers curl around the mic
I know what it's like, a dog eat dog world But I'm a carnivore out on the parquet floor
Whether ballin' or callin' out a sucker who is lookin' for
Static, me grab it every chance I get
One on one I'll never run and shoot the high off the net This position isn't switchin', pitchin' out a blind pass
Hindsight, my mind's right, time run through the hourglass
Serch is my name, the game and my goal
3rd Bass settin' soul in the hole Yo man, why don't you give me the pole man?
Why are you freezin' me out?
Yo man, 'cause you can't play, you ain't got no handle
Got your socks up to your knees like Michael Raines Drip liquid, pick up a park pill
Induce a hand over free form with this skill
Spills are spun, a crossover break slice
Sugar brother the pavement says Schemin' on suicide to play post I slash
First step, I shook ya ass
Step to wayside, ain't no weak side
Baseline I'm never givin', on the flip side Grass to a mic like a hand palm rubber
Roll off a finger, you're gum, I rubbed ya
Sweep like a Knickerbocker, the 3rd stops ya
And after dark, I play the part of boot knocker Twenty-four seven, always out to get some
Slap her on the concrete, bleed till the hand's numb
A way of life found, a rim stuck to a pole
An asphalt jungle, soul in the hole Yo man, I got next! Next, you ain't got next man
Yo go over there in the corner with Michael Raines
And take a couple of tokes of the pipes man
You know what I'm sayin'? Point is in effect, callin' for a play out
Lay out the plan but your scammin' for a way out
Figure of speech, spoken wise for a drum, three on one
You know the outcome Point up the joints up, straight up for an uproar soarin'
Then you execute the score, then you fade away
This fade has been played
Gave the gift swift, you just got self-made Execute performance, the 3rd step upon this
Me and Pete, complete, like sex endurance
Tip on the rim you reverse and rehearse

Coachin' but you're slouchin', you can't be first
You want the rock? But you don't got the handle
I drop the French, 'cause Serch grilled your mantle

Face intense, you're sellin' your soul

Just for the action of soul in the hole
Pavement bounce off metal meets human flesh

Slum onside stagnate you got next

Each day evident, parks brothers throw down

One on one, it boils down to showdown
Spins reverb, soothe he goes a rip slip

By his larceny or petty theft

Spectators move, lips into motion

Pop shit, get hit, the sewer then becomes an ocean
Water runs, springs and I let it fly

Slide a weak side, into vein

Try to terminate silk textures of the fingertips

Three bases covered, as I dip
Deeper into repertoire, the Minister an innovator

Take a sphere and a mic and I'll step later

Under lamps of the Serch, cold

Shootin' lava in the soul in the hole

Songwriters

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