

# 93 'til Infinity

## Souls of Mischief

Yo whassup, this is Tajai of the mighty Souls of Mischief crew  
I'm chillin with my man Phesto, my man A-Plus  
And my man Op', you know he's dope (yo)  
But right now y'know we just maxin in the studio  
We hailin from East Oakland, California and, um  
Sometimes it gets a little hectic out there  
But right now, yo, we gonna up you on how we just chillDial the seven digits, call up Bridgette  
Her man's a midget; plus she got friends, yo, I can dig it  
Here's a forty, swig it, y'know it's frigid  
I got 'em chillin in the cooler, break out the ruler  
Damn! That's the fattest stog' I ever seen  
The weather's heat in Cali; gettin weeded makes it feel like Maui  
Now we feel the good vibrations  
So many females, so much inspirationI get inspired by the blunts too  
I'll front you, if you hang with a bunk crew  
I roam the strip for bones to pick  
When I find one, I'm done; take her home and quickly do this  
I need not explain this (nahh)  
A-Plus is famous - so get the anus!Hey miss! Who's there? I'm through there  
No time to do hair; the flick's at eight, so get straight  
You look great - let's grub now  
A rub down sounds flavor; later there's the theatre  
We in the cut, the cinema, was mediocre  
Take her to the crib so I can stroke herKids get broke for their skins when I'm in  
Close range, I throws game at your dip like handball  
Cause the man's all that  
All phat, I be the chill from 93 'tilYeah, this is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'til  
Uh-huh, this is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill, from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'tilHuh, my black Timbs do me well (yeah)  
When I see a fool and he says he heard me tell (what?)  
Another person's business, I cause dizziness  
Until you - stop acting like a silly bitchYo, crews are jealous cause we get props  
The cops, wanna stop - our fun, but the top  
Is where we're dwellin, swell and fat, no sleep

I work fit and jerks get their hoes swept  
 Under their noses, this bro's quick  
 Yo hit blunts and flip once I'm chillin cause my crew's close, kid I'm posted, most kids accept this as cool  
 I exit, cause I'm an exception to the rule  
 I'm steppin - to the cool spots where crews flock to snare a dip  
 Or see where the shit that's flam B  
 Blam leakin out his pocket  
 So I got tons of indo and go to the Owen's basement, my ace been  
 Fattenin up tracks, Time to get prolific with the whiz kid Greenbacks in stacks, don't even ask  
 Who got the fat sacks? We can max pumpin' fat tracks  
 Exchangin facts about impacts, cause in facts  
 My freestyle talent overpowers brothers can't hack.. it  
 They lack wit; we got the mack shit  
 93 'Til Infinity - kill all that wack shit Yeah, this is how we chill from 93 'til  
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 This is how we chill, from 93 'til  
 This is how we chill from 93 'til  
 This is how we chill from 93 'til I be coolin; school's in session but I'm fresh in  
 Rappin so I take time off to never rhyme soft  
 I'm off on my own shit with my own clique  
 Roll many back roads with a fat stog' and blunt, folding runs  
 Holding stunts captive with my persona  
 Plus a bomber, zestin  
 Niggas is testin my patience; but I stay fresh and Restin at the mall, attendance on 'noid  
 But I am shoppin for my wish to exploit  
 Some cute fits, some new kicks  
 I often do this cause it's the pits not bein dipped Flip the flyer attire females desire  
 Baby you can step to this if you admire  
 The extraordinary dapper rapper  
 Keep tabs on your main squeeze before I tap her I'll mack her; attack her with the smoothness  
 I do this, peepin what my crew gets (huh)  
 Loot, props, respect and blunts to pass  
 Crews talk shit, but in my face they kiss my ass (smak!)  
 They bite flows but we make up new ones  
 If you're really dope, why ain't ya signed yet?  
 But I get my loot from Jive/Zomba, I'mma bomb ya  
 You will see - from now 'til infinity Yeah, this is how we chill from 93 'til  
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This is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'tilHah-hah, just coolin out, y'know what I'm sayin  
But, but who's chillin around the land y'know?  
Yo, who's chillin? I think I know who's chillin  
Yeah tell me who's chillin then then PlusCasual you know he's chillin  
Yo, Pep Love he gotta be chillin  
Jay-Biz ya know he's chillin  
Aiiyo man, my my man Snupe is chillin man  
Yo Mike G you know he's here chillin  
Heh, my man Mike P ya know he gotta chill  
Del the Funky Homosapien is CHILLIN  
Aiy ay my man Domino yo he's chillin  
Yeah it's like that, yeah

Songwriters

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