

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
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 swooped

Under their noses, this bro's quick

Yo hit blunts and flip once I'm chillin cause my crew's close, kidI'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 kidGreenbacks 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 shitYeah, 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 'tilI 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 runts

Holding stunts captive with my persona

Plus a bomber, zestin

Niggas is testin my patience; but I stay fresh andRestin 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 dippedFlip 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 herI'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 infinityYeah, 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 'til Hah-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
Aiyyo 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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