

# Do You Want It?

## Souls of Mischief

This the one... this one here... right here{Chorus - Do you want it? repeated}[Tajai]

    Ah yeah, my peoples if you want me, cool

    Everybody know the T is the joint be comin through  
    with the Massey like Napolean Bonaparte(sp?) I'm swell  
    yall niggas that be flowin, it's all heart no soul  
    you lack the balance see, couldn't rip it in virtual reality

    I got a style that's dehumanizing  
        Keepin' eyes on swell  
        the demise of your personel  
        that's not surprising

    Yo I got live and then my verse impailed your best man  
        show me that as I get in it

        Sorry, no gimmicks  
        cause with me the possibilities is limitless  
        I'm too inventive wit' this English shit  
        and if ya didn't list this as your favorite  
            you simply didn't listen...closely  
        to the rhymes I kick to my sisters and my brethoren (sp?)

        never try to front like I'm a veteran  
        but give respect and receive I leave  
            but you feel the presence  
        cause the bass drum got resonance[Opio]

        Check it out cause you all know me  
        Opio Lindsay...champion MC

        internationally...niggas be challenging thee  
        Heiroglyphics imperium steering 'em heat

        get get up out ya seat  
            nigga ya weak

        I'd rather spit at a freak  
        and get up under the sheets  
        instead of... configuring speech  
            for niggas to leech on  
                my crew touch the mic

        Souls of Mischief we be on...point

        sure as Casual hit the joint  
        making muthafuckas scream and shout  
            ya know we turn it out  
                so baby girl with the light brown eyes  
        let me speak to you a minute and examine them thighs

and get wise to the fact  
that I'm hip to that act  
don't try to play that role  
let's get real and hit the sack  
it ain't all like that  
you know...we keep in contact  
let me take control... just relax {Chorus}[A-Plus]  
I demonstrate the skills that niggas need to flow  
they need to heed a bro  
but even so I still leave you though  
you know I never understood about wack  
ain't nuthin' good about wack  
it's all shit, that's what my niggas call it  
that's all I know 'n' fuck the rest raps  
'll buck ya chest perhaps  
ya luck is less, black  
you flunked the test, yes  
and you will never pass  
I got them hoes sayin' A-plus  
you so fresh with ya clever ass  
Now y'all MC's'll get ransacked  
see I'm the man, black  
stand back  
this is what ya plan lack  
the proper use of flows

\_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_  
you hoes that don't do ya own rhymes  
got to chew the pros  
the buddha flows with a sack on the floor  
from '93 til we chill now we back in the door  
but now, it's gruesome when them crew's dump.

so I gotta bruise 'em

Heiroglyphics we aint never losin![Phesto]

Here goes Phes-rock  
makin' ladies just drop  
out of control from the soul  
making money don't stop  
to the fellas never jealous  
celebrate the fact

Souls of Mischief comin' way too phat

to sit back and \_\_\_\_\_ maybe

you be exhilarating and exhaust

as I expand my palm and baby in the \_\_\_\_\_

not at all was I shocked she wasn't \_\_\_\_\_

at my performance

I leave 'em in aw without warning  
so try to ascertain your ass a brain cause I reign  
breakin backs and necks over tracks for checks  
leavin' niggas heartless, discarded  
by the genuine artist strechin' to the farthest  
reachin' your imagination, niggas catchin' a blur  
I'm like the \_\_\_\_\_,  
my rhymes come together like clockwork  
perfect is the only way to word it  
energy exerted  
it's Souls of Mischief on your circuit  
check it out...(Chorus)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>