

Batting Practice

Souls of Mischief

Yo, nineteen ninety three
New year, new world champions
Hahaha like this Yo, the ill minded mack will find the facts
I rhyme and acts, niggaz bound 'til I'm attacks
When niggaz say I can't rhyme I recline
I'm the first to tell you, I got G's in my verse who tell me it hurts a fella when I rip, because I'm sly slick
The nigga fly chicks ride dick with me
I'm leaving niggaz stranded man that's how I planned it
Landed blows with my random flows And it goes, a little something like this
And I might diss, with my right fist I strike kids like a pitcher do
I split your bitch you better switch or I twist ya
I play tricks like a mix When booty niggaz miss the beat
I figure that they wack I go and get my bat and a pack of Swisher sweets
Plus be ill when I bust the grill but we chill
Who the fattest? Hiero, it's batting practice It's no feat, how I defeat, weaker
Individuals set 'em up like give and go
A heat sneaker, I take a bat and brighten your features
Beseech ya, proving I'll do that too 'Cuz when you, pulls my clothes on and shrouded
I'm out with ya grip and you're pimpin' so how did he do that shit?
Who dat kid, you're asking the masked man
Who fly higher than NASA Ask friends what you need when I need your blockin'
Then I leave you knocked in
Counts to call I scrubs 'em all
With the quickness, using fitness, leave you fitless Who got a problem with me ripping all than I do
I'm batting way more than you
Hey, sure you knew my rhymes was fly
My lines imply that I'm fatter, next batter It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all
I got a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all
It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all
I swing a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all
I got a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all
It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all
I swing a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all Get the fuck out, I never struck out
Better get the bucks out, and kick 'em down
Wrecking, extreme havoc when I'm practicing
That could mean a loss of consciousness when I launches this Back to the scene of the crime I'm never on sight
Untouchable, what you pulled another hiest?
Precisely, I's be the man that did it
Said it, free up your possession never regretted No anesthetic so you're headed for some suffering

Bufferin' can't ease the aches and pains of my grains
When I trail this drain on your lifestyle
Pull a knife while, you give it up, simpI'm a pimp got your hoe and got your dough
And got the best flow in the universe
Snatchin' titles like a purse, niggaz be the spot in a hearse
I'm worse, than the baddest bat crackIt's Phesto so get your cash flow, I crushed 'em
It's gone, right before your eyes, if you're wise
Another hiest done nice when I slice
Your neck and snatch a dufflebag with a sagAnd a tag in your crew, dag how you do
Dangerous if it's your brain I bust they taking
Chains and stuff, from the victim eyes is surprised
And I'm quick to size men, up with a swing to your grillWhat I planned difficult that's split your skull
With a tool, if you ever fool, with us all
Did you ever think, if you blinked
I wouldn't get you for your links, and your cash and your minksSavage enough to keep my average up
Puttin' chumps in assume a new marking then I'm scotsfree
Watch me, duck into the night with your valuables
I'm getting down with my toolsIt's like this y'all, it's like that y'all
I got a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all
It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all
I swing a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'allIt's like this y'all, it's like that y'all
I got a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'all
It's like this y'all, it's like that y'all
I swing a Hieroglyphics baseball bat y'allHah, whassup? Tell me we ain't the best now
That's how we do, ripping shit
Niggaz don't know
They ain't the best, 'cuz we be
That's practice

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