

# Thats When Ya Lost

## Souls of Mischief

I find it fun to smash emcees into  
(Fine bits)

So why I ain't get my just deserts for all the kids I busted, huh?  
(Baby)

I crush the courtesy when dealin' with the folks is too much  
For the askin'

Cool-I got the

(Skill crafted tools)Massive fools at my work bench and  
(I'm wrenchin')

Mics from they grasin'

(That's how it has been)

The drill's this, I kill swift

I feels I better slay or

(Hey, my tape measures greater)So now I'm dips if they  
(Askin', saw me)

And they was available would they want me to  
(Nail'em all?)

Be through, screw drive her crazy  
(Screwdriver)

Nuttin', bold, lively

(Put on your high beams)I, proliferator, quickly fade to niggas vigorous  
Figure I kick stunts, I punch twice that nigga that's dissin' at me  
Attach 'em to bats, latchin', and matchin' my cataclysm

I give 'em a  
(Skism)

I

(Stroke to croak her, I broke her)Chokin' up on my syntax, as I bend backs by impacts  
(Impacts)

Then I give a concussion in your nuts when I'm busting'  
(Heads)

Dead with my lead graff

I cloth thee, I off-beat, off the cerebellum, swellin' Nimrods  
(Swing)Ten brains couldn't parallel this  
(Ha)

I'm caraouselling kids while they wallow and swallow hallow tips  
(Yep)

You follow and slippin'  
I'm rippin' mics nice twice like  
(Dicin' kids in fractions)

Yo

(Figure, I tax men) Steppin' to Casual

That's when ya lost

What about Domino?

That's when ya lost But if you step to Snupe

That's when ya lost

Steppin' to A+

That's when ya lost If you play the Tajai

That's when ya lost

Man, steppin' to Opio

That's when ya lost Seppin' to Phesto

That's when ya lost

Phuck with Toure'

That's when ya lost (Yo)

I'm willin' to bet, you're willin' to sweat

(Yah)

But illin'"ll get you, I kill and I step to

(Bruised, crews)

And abuse two's and three's, who's the G that hoe's know

(Me)

Me and Hiero, I know

(I'm fly, bro) So why flow if you're not invigorating

(Why)

I know where you live, there at your crib

(I got niggas waitin')

I figure raping is crime, see

(See)

I take my time, B

(B) And now your G

(Is my G)

Now I'm gonna show you how the west coast smacks kids

(Yo)

I rhyme, it swells, so the hell with a

(Wack dis, generalizing)

Dissin' before you've ever seen this

So you can get the middle, the penis

(What middle?) Never the match the miraculous tactics

I smack tricks, the wax is at your wack bitch

(I crack bricks)

Who can't come, I leave 'em broke and dumb

Def, and plus I'm causin' cardiac arrest

You need some rest

(Check) As I'm chizzlin' your memory

(Riddles in)

Remember me?

I hacked your body to pieces  
(Disassembling)

Your

(Blows) You bros started trembling from shock and trauma  
(I'm water)

In lives when I bomb-a babbling dislexic, I make 'em exit

This lifetime, I wake up words  
(I excite rhymes)

I'm enthusin' when I'm bruisin'

Hoes, take off your shoes when I abuse men

You're losin' If you slept on Del

That's when ya lost

Steppin' to Pep love

That's when ya lostPhuckin' around with J-Biz

That's when ya lost

Step to Mike G

That's when ya lostSmoke on that crack rock

That's when ya lost

The Souls of Mischief

That's when ya lostWhen you don't know where your goin'

That's when ya lost

When you don't win

That's when ya lostFuckin' around with Hieroglyphics

That's when ya lost

If you fuck with The Shamen

That's when ya lostThat's when ya lost

(That's when you lose, proper)

That's when ya lost

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