

Anything Can Happen

Souls of Mischief

Tajai:Yo,
It's like this and only this,
So I'm go'n tell
Me and my moms in front of the mall, and then I seen this nigga, ramel
From fifth grade,
I knew this kid was swift
Paid was how his mind logged, so he got his grind on
But now it's years later,
I say "hey" ta him
He flash his fronts fulla au, and "hey you!"
The warning drove from a seville as it sped by,
Lead fly, ratta-tat-tatta, his blood spatta
I strive ta, see the driva with my eye,
Moms grabbed sky, and caught lead in her thigh, i
Put her behind the trash can, dashed to my man,
It was to late, it's sad that ramel was perferated
Waited and sweated, for the medics as my moms bled
Even if he was alive at the scene, by now my man ram's dead
The cops do not care,
'cause our skin has too much shade in it'
They'll dismiss this as some niggas misbehavin'
But I'll never forget the driver of that blue seville
And live for the day to bust shots in his grill,
But still, I can't do this alone,
My crew's line, so I slip two dimes into the pay phone. . .Opio:I'll stay home, get some rest, call my girl an'
Tajai's on the phone, talkin' about the world's end
What happened?
Ya moms got capped an' ya nigga's dead?
Ya talkin' about paybacks, and bullets in the head?
Well 'um, hoodz come in dozens, but I got a cousin,
That live around the block, an' they got a glock,
An' we can swiftly bust 'em
I trust 'em,
Wit my life, an' plus the glock is light, an'
Easily concealed, easy it'll peel a cap right
Hey tajai, don't stop, rap too tight (? ? ? ? ?)(opio: yo taj, man, you a'ight, man?)
(tajai: yeah, let's just get dem niggaz)Maintain composure, hit the dosia,
Pick uh booga,
Don't be shook up, I got hook up

Look up my maniphesto, I need the special,
 Teams for the schemes, get a-plus so he can brings
 The blueprints,
 To the residence,
 The measurements and features
 We're gonna cause explosions wit clorox bleach an'(boom!)
 Ping pong balls, hear through walls with a stethoscope
 Tap their phones, watch their every move with a telescope
 Peep their favorite spots, inventing plots for their demise
 On the dl, make sure, to the crimes, we have no ties
 Phesto: Around about noon I got a buzz on my ringa (ring)
 What a humdinga, what happened to tajai's mom?
 Uh gonna was some kid named ramel
 My mission was to flip the apparel, escaping by my coattails
 An' from thrifty,
 Swiftly lift the ping pong balls in hand
 I ran where I was most suspected to be founded
 Bounded up my pals and snuffed the ruffnecks who buck tips
 Hollow and follow and trace every single face
 Then deface them anyway we could
 Infecting, injecting,
 Hiv needles might be feeble, but
 We was not wit the consequences being much worse
 A-plus, will adjust the plan to work with no quirks
 A-plus: Ten o'clock, on the dot, meet around the block
 From his crib, we can get this kid shot, plus I got
 His sister on my tip, she says she's ready to try us
 Let's get her, an' break off all her fingers wit some pliers(nah, that's
 III)
 Anyway, tajai, jet around to the back, an'
 Be strapped, since it was ya moms you should gat that
 Criminal,
 Shoot him in his kneecaps first
 Don't waste no time, you see that grill, remember we blast first
 Opio and phesto, let's go get the south window exits
 In your nexxus(? ? ?) is the moment we should flex, it's
 Definatly on, I bust one to the front
 We got the exits covered, there's no way that he can run
 The stupid nigga ran to the back like I expected
 Tajai said skip the knees, saw his grill, he shot and wrecked it
 Death is what he got, yo he shot, an he started all the cappin'
 But now he knows: anything can happen!

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