Trilogy

Souls of Mischief

(opio):

Eighteen when a redneck sendin me deaththreats
'cause his niece fantasize about wet sex when I'm in her headsets
She throw caution to the wind
They want to put my third eye in the crosshairs and then

Let rounds off

But see life is a gamble

I stay on my toes like (ben vereen?)

And I seen plenty scandals (everyday)

You sound soft when you speakin'

You need ammo to turn rambo you's a weekend warrior Oakland california will eat you alive

That shit is weak you can try, you'll get slammed joe

You get your hands broke swingin' on the man of steel

You was butt early this morning now you kryptonite

Mass appeal in the battlefield I had you killed

You get lit up right in front of your buildin'

For tellin' lies to children and sellin' homicide

Come and get some real killers who won't let you walk on by

Or that drama slide

Man get ostracized

Daughter cries 'cause her father dies before her eyes Watch what you talkin' or you might see the same demise Dangerous times this ain't them kill rhymes(a-plus)

Chorus:

We from a place that make you want to leave your gold home

Dangerous like the hole that's up in the ozone

We be smokin' on that killer cali homegrown

So strong, out of town chicks can't keep their clothes on(tajai)

Now we ener-getic kopa-setic never static fully automatic

Very well rounded english boundless

Classic spastic catch and try to grasp it with

Massive missives hit from drastic distance

Graceful swiftness spatially senseless

Music enthusiasts

Danger seekin'

Dramatic dynamic action addict My rhymes are flame filled expedience game

Real experience

Flashburn mcs with thermal radiation
Feel the ill change the command we aim
To expand these parameters
Phes-delta, pencil beam ya rap amateurs
Surface to surface, inertial guidance
Throw your pilot

Send 'em all back to the flow asylum Soul annoyed street sweep the (d e is?) a minefield For rhyme skill

I travel in shockwaves and spine chills(a-plus)

Oakland cali is a warzone

Evereyday is gettin' harder as it goes on

Souls, stick together like pros on Then we puff a cortisone and get our flows on

In a place that make you want to leave your gold home

Dangerous like the hole that's up in the ozone

We be smokin' on that killer cali homegrown

So strong, out of town chicks can't keep their clothes on Yo, yo

I'm already smashin' in a steady fashion

One day I'll get a (fetty?) mansion I'm ready for action

Without any distraction

Chillin' with homies and some women feelin lonely No one dependin' on me henny sippin' slowly

Through your dough off that buddha smoke

Drinkin' a beautiful

Tell you only if it's for you to know

We arisin' and soon to blow

And the timin' is suitable

But I wonder what these niggas be fightin' and feudin' fo

We do a show

And the price would not fall

And if a fight started off I slice like darth maul

No diversion can deter the surgeon operatin'

Exert & (be served?) if you don't stop the hatin'

It's bad business like a virgin copulatin'

Wired up with the coppers waitin'

Without a condom and she ovulatin'

I'm eddy haskell

Ready to deal with any asshole

Without any hassle, ha ha(opio)

Fuck a backstabbin' snake

Slick, you's a snake

Who tried to penetrate the clique, you sick

I'm serious about this rap shit

We serious about this rap shit

We give a fuck about these hos that jock
A rolex watch
And give up the twat
For some stones and rocks
If you bulletproof vested & holdin' a glock
Keep that shit to yourself man you sound like a narc.

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