

# 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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