

## Enemy Minds

## Souls of Mischief

Remember Tabitha Smith  
That's been my hard on since the fifth grade  
Used to tell me nigga get paid  
So we could be chillin'  
Knew she'd be a millionaire  
Feelin' 'em squares, stayin' up late  
Doing her homework  
Till he bones hurt  
Solid as steel  
Real as a day of atonement  
Never live for the moment  
That's why suckers they couldn't bone shit  
Fool that body's a temple  
Plus her older brothers just might lynch you  
If you slippin'  
Dreams of tinted windows in a benz-o  
Graduated valedictorian, still smokin' indo  
She was a whiz though  
And I admire it  
Finished up grad school  
Now she mob a jaguar too  
She never led she'd get maniacal  
Kept her eyes on true ambition  
That's how she livin' fat  
Educated herself  
Now she in a rack with six figures  
Stacks of cashola I told her

Stay hustlin'  
Watch for your enemies  
Fool don't sneeze  
You might blink for a second  
Stay alert they like green berets  
Checkin' your traps  
With impeccable accuracy  
Know where you at & where you be

Now everybody is a victim  
If he a idiot I probably got a problem with him  
About these women and that (pollyin'?) to get 'em  
Maybe end up sorry that you hit 'em  
Oh you was trickin' now a part of you is with 'em  
I know plenty of those travel many roads  
Went to extremes to receive every penny owed  
Hella niggas be petty though  
They eyes give 'em open and their actions let me know  
So why give a fuck  
All them answers lead to more questions  
And if you're guessin' you's a poor specimen  
More death to them  
My demeanor changes  
When I see the stages  
Of a nigga schemin' before I beat him like Peter Gages  
I listen to many morons, Let 'em go on  
Wonder why they talk for so long they be like so on and so on  
I examine who and what I think I know  
Everybody's a victim is what I'm peepin' though, so

I hustle with friends  
Even tussle with them  
I ain't knowin' nothin' but them  
Toughen the skin ha ha  
Now it's all about your work ethic  
In a word check it  
In a word check it  
Extended Chorus

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Stay alert they like green berets  
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Know where you at & where you be  
Back to the scene of the crime with rubber gloves on  
Tryin' to expose the cover up but there was none  
So when the fuzz come  
We say what's up to 'em  
'cause we untouchable & give a fuck

V-12 pushin' like 80  
Super sounds of Coltrane stainless  
So I don't hydroplane  
I kiss my lady and my baby  
Told 'em things gon' be straight  
Hopped out at the hospital gate  
Now I'm a little late  
But that can mean everything  
Got an urgent page  
Jetstream to the scene  
Mask & gloves plus (D green?) scrubs  
Open you up for the peaking  
Grab my instruments and start tweaking this and that  
Then stitch you back to near perfection  
Avoiding all complications and infections  
My occupation, the culmination of strenuous concentration  
Lots of lonely contemplation  
No time for impatience when you dream makin'  
My reward is smiling faces on all my patients  
Mobility, ability, to make changes  
In a community ravaged by the savage collaborations  
Of racists, but y'all can't say shit  
I'm a hustle till I drop one day may save your kids  
Stay hustlin, what

Legalize hustlin'  
Yeah  
Watch for your enemies  
Fool don't sneeze