

## Live & Let Live

### Souls of Mischief

Now playful pulpit pussies poppin junk with the pistol  
Sweated because I'm dreaded let's get ready to pull a fistful  
Of extinction, reachin, quick on the trigger sneakin  
And then send a flurry of bullets diggin deep in my flesh and wreakin  
The props 'cause they pops lots of mops heads drop  
Dead plots, a cop, eager and ready to lick the shots hot  
Ready to kick the plot so wipin the flop and then I vanish  
Managed to escape by the skin of my teeth and then say damn  
It's a shame, the brain is washed, to the point, when it's savage  
Beast-es, I rest in peace, simply before I annex  
And send, why can't there be, a resolution I ask you  
No answer, so f\*\*k it the next time my life is threatened I'll blast you  
Packin the black steel makin the mack's feel pain and fear  
As I smear blood from buckshots to the brain  
Pump pump pump listen to the bullets hum as they buzz past  
Your ears and dig in, drillin into your cranium  
Not a gang-banger, crack-slinger, never done had the rep kid  
Yet sweated, frequently, see me and step with  
Intent to kill spilling your blood for your sins  
Defends my livelihood 'cause rivals could bring ends to  
My youthful bliss bustin a trigger gun and missed this  
Bullets, to the vital organs, in order to assist  
In your death, your last breath havin spasms as I has em  
The idea is demonic and the thought is surely sad  
And not a murderer, ensurin the, longevity of my life i'll  
Live and let live, kill if I must I shall

Chorus:

I give it all I got, that's all I got to give  
Yo, you got to live and let live  
I give it all I got, that's all I got to give  
Yo, you gotta live and let live

Damn I wish, that I can have bliss, daily  
Lately I try to speak my piece but words fail me  
I'm dwelling in the halls of appalling sights of evil  
I got to sweat the devil plus I got to sweat my people  
Do I gotta blow them brains out to get them chains out  
Your head, the mackin mentally offends to be dead  
Deceased I gotta a peace deeds 'cause the beast be  
Lurkin up in them, so now I'm buckin them  
And stuck in them, the herring fits means tricks  
You learn it when you plunder and tell me to run the kicks  
You might trip, and find it hard to swallow this  
But follow this down a dark alley and you're catchin hollow tips  
You got yo' shit, I got mine, leave it at that  
Respect d or thank me, when I shank thee  
Necks, 'cause clever dreads can sever heads weasel  
I may be thin but my lead friends be diesel  
A law abiding citizen but shit it's been long enough  
Strong and tough, sniff this and you're snuffed  
Stifled, step lively, don't try to bust me  
Trust the fact that I'm friendly and you'll plus see  
I love humans, they hate, me  
I'd love to live and let live but no-one's d  
So until then I chill when it's possible

But I gotsta pull, pieces because we're peaceless

Yo, I shall not kill, I will if I have to  
You say I'm the one promoting violence well I ask you  
Have you ever heard the sound of bullets passing you  
Ever thought of going out with someone blasting you  
Willing to be killing maybe is a great sin but  
It's not appealing when bullets penetrate skin what  
Pain when a brain leaves a stain with the quickness  
So I get a fool if I think that I'm on his shitlist  
With the swiftness of a glock nine  
So now who got your back? 'cause my gat got mine  
Find a brother with some dreads and now you figure you're gonna kill him  
Well I grab my gun when I see one I'm gonna fill him  
Why should you live in fear thinkin someone is gonna get ya  
I bet ya, before he gets me he'll be on a stretcher  
So no nigga pulls a trigger on the s-o-m  
And if there's more than one I'll have to kill the rest of them  
Buckshots, leave a body ripped, 'cause I got equipped  
With a shotty quick, that nobody wanna riff with  
Get split open with the fury of the lead g  
Rat-a-tat, tat-a-tat, flat is what your head be  
Dead see, why don't brothers wanna let me function  
When I pull it, kids be eatin bullets like a luncheon  
Adam got a magnum and I tag em with this weapon  
Be threatened, 'cause adam be pullin a pistol if you're steppin  
I don't like it but I guess that that's the way it has to be  
Live and let live but then you're dead before you're blastin me