Make Your Mind Up

Souls of Mischief

Eruptions, and rustin' When I'm thrustin' Cuts men Into microscopic particles Molecules, atoms Attack 'em, hack 'em Never slow, never slack I'm invincible, flow is intense at fools Who know not, flow not like this wizard Ya play with it, riddle Widdle a hole in ya dome And pull out ya gizzard Trachiotomy I slaughtta the Watery-weak Ya slips, there's a slobbly geek Niggaz tweek When I speak They retreat, Rethink what was spoken and then repeat My feat Of inhuman capabilities Rape and pillage emcees Then I kill emcees Who have no style I file niggaz down to the cuticle Who can feel my foot prints Soot gets kicked in your eye, beautiful Blinding, Winding Up and change-ups Rearrange punks When I drops, kerplunk! Rip chunks Out the mic And then digest Why test? I'm cavin' in your chest when I express Myself Extreme confusion You think you're losin' your mind 'cause my rhyme cuts holes like a nine Tajai, two syllables - easy! With ease, we, seize thee, butt emcees be Cause they come wacker than batman sound effects I ground your text, but vertebrae wack I pound your necks Sally bone, I be prone to rip shit, likely Believe it or not, believe it I got the cock-D Cacophony I cap the phonies, so there is no needs for me Your attempts deceive us And pimps know I be Excel irate And on that scale That's fail The countenances Of countless knit-wits Who wish this

With mis hits But this shit is equipped with Homin' devices that are precise as they get, kids Target's stuck to foes who pose muchly Fronts be phucked and Punk nuts, why gets amongst thee Punks, we often cross When soft men Is the image portrayed to them Spinach is no saviour when I +Popeye's+, all of the guys feel my brutish Strength, and +Wimpy's+ see haggard futures Don't tempt me, shrimps we skewered on the barbie My foot has found wit in ya Is there any dillemma? Yo- hardly