

# Trilogy

## Souls of Mischief

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)

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.