

# Souls of Mischief, 93 'til Infinity

Yo what's up this is Tajai of the mighty Souls of Mischief crew. I'm chillin with my man Phesto my man A Plus and my man Op you know he's dope. But right now yo we just maxin in the studio. We handlin from East Oakland California and um sometimes it gets a little hectic out there. But right now yo we gonna up you on how we just chill.

Dial the seven digits

Call up Bridget

Her man's a midget

Plus she got friends, yo, I can dig it

Here's a fourty, swig it

Ya know it's frigid

I got em chillin in the cooler

Break out the ruler

Damn

That's the fattest stoke I've ever seen

But what does ?keen and Cali? gettin weeded

Makes her feel like Maui

Now we

Feel the good vibrations

So many females, so much inspiration

I get inspired by the blunts, too

I'll front you

If you hang with a punk crew

I roam the strip for bones to pick

When I find one, I'm done

Take her home and quickly do this

I need not explain this

A-Plus is famous

So get the anus

Hey, miss

Who's there?

I'm through there

No time to do hair

The flick's at eight

So get it straight

You look great

Let's grub now

A rub down sounds flavor,

Later. There's a theatre

We in the cut

The cinema

Was mediocre

Take her to the crib so I can stroke her

Kids get broke for their skins when I'm in

Close range. I throws game at your dip like handball

Cause the man's all that

All phat

I be the chill from 93 'til

Yeah, this is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how we chill from 93 'til...

Huh, my black Timbs do me well

When I see a fool and he says he heard me tell

Another person's business

I cause diziness

Until you..stop acting like a silly bitch

Yo, crews are jealous cause we get props

The cops

Wanna stop

Our fun, but the top

Is where we're dwelling, swelling, phat

No sleep

I work fifteen jerks get their hoes swepted

Under their noses

This bro's quick

To hit blunts and flip once I'm chillin cause my crew's close, kid  
I boasted  
Most kids accept this as cool  
I exit  
Cause I'm an exception to the rule  
I'm steppin  
To the cool spots where crew's flock to stare at them  
Or see where the shit that's flam b  
Bland leaking out his pocket  
So, I got tons of endo  
And go to the ho in's  
Basement  
My ace spinned  
Phat and enough tracks  
Time to get prolific with the whiz kid  
Greenbacks and stacks  
Don't even ask  
Who got the fat sacks  
We can max  
Pumpin phat tracks  
Exachangin facts about impacts  
Cause in facts, my freestyle talent overpowers  
Brothers can't hack it  
They lack wit  
We got the mack shit  
93 to infinity  
Kill all that wack shit  
Ah, this is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'til...  
I be coolin'  
School's in session  
But I'm fresh and  
Rappin  
So I take time off to never rhyme soft  
I'm off on my own shit  
With my own click  
For many bad bros with their fat stoke gettin blunted  
Folding blunts  
Holding stunts captive  
With my persona  
Plus, I bomba  
Testin  
Niguhs is testin  
My patience  
But I stay fresh and  
Restin at the mall  
Attendance on low  
But I am shopping for my winter  
Exploits: some new fits  
Some new kicks  
I often do this  
Cause it's the pits not being dipped  
Flip - the flier attire  
Female's desire  
Baby, you can step to this if you admire  
The ex - traordinary dapper rapper  
Keep tabs on your main squeeze before I tap her  
I'll mack her  
Attack her with the smoothness  
I do this  
Even when my crew gets  
Loot, props, respect and blunts to pass  
Crews talk shit, but in my face they kiss my ass  
They bite flows but we make up new ones  
If you're really dope, why ain't ya signed yet?

But I get  
My loot from Jive/Zomba  
I'ma bomb ya  
You will see  
From now to infinity  
Ah, this is how we chill from 93 'til  
This is how we chill from 93 'til...  
Hah-hah, coolin out, ya know what I'm sayin. But, but who's chillin  
around the Land? You know? Yo, who's chillin? I think I know who's  
chillin. Tell me who's chillin today.  
Casual - you know he's chillin.  
Yo Pep Love - he gotta be chillin.  
Jay Biz - ya know he's chillin.  
Ay yo, my man, my man Snupe is chillin, man.  
Yo Mike G - you know he's here chillin.  
Yeah, my man Mike P - he know he gotta chill.  
Del the Funkyhomosapien is chillin.  
Hey, my man Domino - yo he's chillin.