93 'Til Infinity

Souls of Mischief

Yo whassup, 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 (yo)

But right now y'know we just maxin in the studio

We hailin 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 chillDial the seven digits, call up Bridgette

Her man's a midget; plus she got friends, yo, I can dig it

Here's a forty, swig it, y'know it's frigid

I got 'em chillin in the cooler, break out the ruler

Damn! That's the fattest stog' I ever seen

The weather's heat in Cali; gettin weeded makes it feel like Maui

Now we feel the good vibrations

So many females, so much inspiration

I get inspired by the blunts too (too)

I'll front you (you) if you hang with a bunk crew (chump)

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 (nahh)

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 straight

You look great - let's grub now

A rub down sounds flavor; later there's the theatre

We in the gut, the cinema, was mediocre

Take her to the crib so I can stroke herKids 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 fat - I be the chill from 93 'til

Yeah, this is how we chill from 93 'til

Uh-huh, this is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how we chill, from 93 'til

This is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how we chill. from 93 'tilHuh, my black Timbs do me well (yeah)

When I see a fool and he says he heard me tell (what?)

another person's business, I cause dizzyness

Until you - stop acting like a silly bitchYo, crews are jealous cause we get props

The cops, wanna stop - our fun, but the top

is where we're dwellin, swell and fat, no sleep

I work fit and jerks get their hoes sweeped

under their noses, this bro's quick

yo hit blunts and flip once I'm chillin cause my crew's close, kidI'm posted, most kids accept this as cool

I exit, cause I'm an exception to the rule

I'm steppin - to the cool spots where crews flock to snare a dip

or see where the shit that's flam B

Blam leakin out his pocket

So I got tons of indo and go to the hoe in's

basement, my ace spent

Fattenin up tracks, Time to get prolific with the whiz kidGreenbacks in stacks, don't even ask who got the fat sacks we can max pumpin fat tracks

Exchangin facts about impacts, cause in facts

My freestyle talent overpowers brothers can't hack. it

They lack wit; we got the mack shit

93 'Til Infinity - kill all that wack shitHah, this is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how we chill, from 93 'til

Yeahhh this is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how we chill, from 93 'til

This is how we chill from 93 until

This is how we chill from 93 'till be coolin; school's in session but I'm fresh in

rappin so I take time off to never rhyme soft

I'm off on my own shit with my own click

Roll many back roads with a fat stog' and blunt, folding runts

Holding stunts captive with my persona

Plus a bomber, zestin

Niggaz is testin my patience; but I stay fresh and Restin at the mall, attendance on 'noid

But I am shoppin for my wish to exploit

some cute fits, some new kicks

I often do this cause it's the pits not bein dippedFlip - the flyer attire females desire

Baby you can step to this if you admire

The ex.traordinary dapper rapper

Keep tabs on your main squeeze before I tap herI'll mack her; attack her with the smoothness

I do this, peepin what my crew gets (huh)

loot, props, respect and blunts to pass

Crews talk shit, but in my face they kiss my ass (smak!)

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 'til infinityAh, this is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how we chill, from 93 'til

Huh, this is how we chill from 93 'til

Yo, this is how we chill, from 93 'til

Aww yeah this is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how we chill from 93 'til

Yeah this is how we chill from 93 'til

This is how. we chill, from 93 'til

Hah-hah, just coolin out, y'know what I'm sayin

But, but who's chillin around the land y'know?
Yo, who's chillin? I think I know who's chillin
Yeah tell me who's chillin then then Plus
Casual - you know he's chillin
Yo, Pep Love - he gotta be chillin
Jay Biz - ya know he's chillin
Aiyyo man, my my man Snupe is chillin man
Yo Mike G - you know he's here chillin
Heh, my man Mike P - ya know he gotta chill
Del the Funky Homosapien is CHILLIN
Aiy ay my man Domino - yo he's chillin
Yeah. it's like that, yeah.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/