

## Cab Fare

## Souls of Mischief

Yo, the jam was fly  
Oh my, now it's over  
My batch of pals cut so tajai must catch a taxicab  
Dag nab  
Why'd they leave me?  
Stuck in the late night alley  
I'm, not so hype that everyone should be sweatin'  
Yet nobody's smilin'  
Plus crews are pilin'  
Starin'  
Thinkin' what they'd look like wearin'  
My gear  
A sigh when the yellow cab neared  
It sped up, 'cause dreds made him think I'd vic him  
Now I gotta dodge thugs like I'm playin' chicken  
An englishman, an irishman, 5 or 10 caucasians passed me  
In their taxis  
Oh no such luck  
I'm gonna get bucked  
For my apparel  
As I seen a black guage barrel  
Just then a fat cab came to my rescue  
Damn I'm glad black men drive them cabs too

It seems nowadays cab rides are rather pricey  
Especially when the driver goes for self  
In spite of the directions that are given  
They are driven  
To cruise backstreets  
That treats  
Them to a pricey fair, exactly  
What happened to myself when I chose to call a taxi  
It pulled up to the curb and I hopped into the backseat  
Gave him the destination, said he'd never heard of the place  
And I'd have to tell him as we went along, and then placed it in drive  
When I said make a left he made a right  
Alright  
I get it, you wanna make some slight  
Detours  
So you can be sure  
That you get yours  
And when I turn my head you up the bill a little more  
I told the cabbie to stop, he didn't think I watched it  
Fake reached into my pocket  
And then jetted like I was rocket  
Ishmael  
His tail light was broken  
As a token  
Of appreciation, he started chasin' but I smoked him

What? you can't escape me  
Mop head  
Drop dead, deceased  
Say your final summons if I catch ya  
Bet ya  
Regret ya  
Ever ditched me

Drivin'  
Connivin'  
Guys been  
Robbin' me lately  
He went up lake st.  
But I'm followin'  
Swallowin'  
Up steps  
He ran to the left, I made a left and crashed  
Into a rose bush  
My nose crushed  
On impact  
But yo, I'll get him back

Ha, I didn't have enough for a car, what a bummer  
I had to get a job drivin' taxis last summer  
All the other drivers knew that my car was spectacula'  
'cause I had a tight, very bright yellow acura  
Pilin' in 9 or 10 skins at a time, g  
Funny how the honeys with the money always find me  
Payin' their green to see what color my house is  
Feelin' like del 'cause they would sleep on my couches  
I'd charge senior citizens extra, 'cause they never mention  
I'd take all the money from they pension  
And I'd drive a blind man around for a while  
Even if he only had to travel just a mile  
With a smile  
And don't let your dog off the leash  
'cause if he stepped then I would have to squash the beast  
And if you didn't have the right change, don't even ask me  
Or else I woulda' ran ya ass down wit' my taxi