

# Lost Souls

Guru

Doing it in the house like this  
Going out to the lost souls  
Doing this for you and yours  
Comin' straight to you from the Guru and the crew

To the lost souls  
I hope you find your way someday  
That's why I sit, and I pray  
For the lost souls  
I hope you find your way someday  
That's why I sit, and I pray

Sometimes I wonder why  
Some people can't see what's beyond the naked eye  
So therefore I must fortify  
Techniques of communication  
For beyond what is considered to be  
Normal conversation  
So I need some proper 'ticipation  
Am I giving what you need?  
Yes, true indeed  
As greed grows like weed  
Many bad seeds start to contaminate the crop  
I think that needs to stop hops  
Brothers are slain over respect and clout  
While their mothers are trying to figure out  
What's it all about  
But when you give up on self, that's when you lost  
'Cause you're playing with your life  
Like it's a coin toss

No doubt I release a form of speech  
Relative to urban outreach  
Transmitted messages to each true listener  
Rhymes divine but rough  
Like the skin on blisters  
'Cause the truth hurts  
Plus I got no time for runnin' around, chasin' skirts  
So, see, my sound is a corrector  
A profound lecture  
Quality texture  
That's because of what I see  
A lot of emcees are gassed like helium  
Word up, G  
A lot of people in general are straight up no good  
Makes me want to shoot 'em  
Aiyo, maybe I should  
But instead I parlay  
Maintain self control  
And say a prayer for the lost souls

Get up, stand up  
Come on, stand up for your right  
One, two  
I go to new heights with my insight  
Whipping my mic tight  
With the height of a scholar

Equipped with the gift to make crazy dollars  
But that ain't the whole  
See my heart is in it  
That's the only way one could even attempt to win it  
Dj spin it while others critique  
But the science makes 'em weak  
Check the words that I speak  
See, it's ridiculous for us  
Not to discuss  
The real issues  
Like all you phonies  
And why I dis you  
Dismiss you as a lost soul

If you don't watch where you step  
You can become indirect  
And you know that you will lose your soul  
And if you truly want to lose  
Until there's nothing to choose  
Then you know that you will lose your soul  
To the lost soul  
I hope you find your way someday  
So I sit, and I pray  
For the lost soul  
I hope you find your way someday  
Lose it  
You can lose it  
You can lose it  
You can lose your soul  
To the lost soul  
Hope you find your way  
I hope you find your way someday