

## Do You Want It?

### Souls of Mischief

This the one... this one here... right here  
{Chorus - Do you want it? repeated}  
[Tajai]  
Ah yeah, my peoples if you want me, cool  
Everybody know the T is the joint be comin through  
with the \_\_\_\_\_ like Napoleon Bonaparte(sp?) I'm swoll  
y'all niggas that be flowin, it's all heart no soul  
you lack the balance, couldn't rip it in virtual reality  
I got a style that's dehumanizing  
Keepin' eyes on swell  
the demise of your personnel  
that's not surprising  
Yo I got live and in my verse I \_\_\_\_\_ your best man  
show me that as I get in it  
Sorry, no gimmicks  
cause with me the possibilities is limitless  
I'm too \_\_\_\_\_ at this English shit  
and if ya didn't list this as your favorite  
you simply didn't listen...closely  
to the rhymes I kick to my sisters and my brethoren (sp?)  
never try to front like I'm a veteran  
but give respect and receive I leave  
but you feel the presence  
cause the bass drum got resonance  
[Opio]  
Check it out cause you all know me  
Opio Lindsay...champion MC  
internationally...niggas be challenging thee  
hieroglyphics imperium steering 'em heat  
get get up out ya seat  
nigga ya weak  
I'd rather spit at a freak  
and get up under the sheets  
instead of... configuring speech  
for niggas to leech on  
my crew touch the mic  
Souls of Mischief we be on...point  
sure as Casual hit the joint  
making muthafuckas scream and shout  
ya know we turn it out  
so baby girl with the light brown eyes  
let me speak to you a minute and examine them thighs  
and get wise to the fact  
that I'm hip to that act  
don't try to play that role  
let's get real and hit the sack  
it ain't all like that  
you know...we keep in contact  
let me take control... just relax  
{Chorus}  
[A-Plus]  
I demonstrate the skills that niggas need to flow  
they need to \_\_\_\_\_ a bro  
but even so I still leave you though  
you know I never understood about wack  
ain't nuthin' good about wack  
it's all shit, that's what my niggas call it

that's all I know well fuck the rest raps  
I'll buck ya chest perhaps  
ya luck is less, black  
you flunked the test, yes  
and you will never pass  
I got them hoes sayin' A-plus  
you so fresh with ya clever ass  
No doubt MC's are gettin' ransacked  
see I'm the man, black  
stand back  
this is what ya plan lack  
the proper use of flows  
\_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_  
you hoes that don't do ya own rhymes  
got to chew the pros  
the buddha flows with a sack on the floor  
from '93 til we chill now we back in the door  
but now, it's gruesome when a crew's dumb  
so I gotta bruise 'em  
hieroglyphics win, never lose  
[Phesto]  
Here goes Phes-rock  
makin' ladies just drop  
out of conrol from the soul  
making money don't stop  
to the fellas never jealous  
celebrate the fact  
Souls of Mischief comin' way too phat  
to sit back and \_\_\_\_\_ maybe  
you be excilerating and exhault  
as I expand my palm and baby in the \_\_\_\_\_  
not at all was I shocked she wasn't \_\_\_\_\_  
at my performance  
I leave 'em in aw without warning  
so try to ascertain your ass a brain cause I reign  
breakin backs and necks over tracks for checks  
leavin' niggas heartless, discarded  
by the genuine artist strechin' to the farthest  
reachin' your imagination, niggas catchin' a blur  
I'm like the \_\_\_\_\_,  
my rhymes come together like clockwork  
perfect is the only way to word it  
energy exerted  
it's Souls of Mischief on your circuit  
check it out...  
(Chorus)