

## Stone Cold

### Souls of Mischief

This Stoney know me cannon holding fuck that buster Womack  
Trust me he going feel my loathing chrome unloading  
A Northern Cali alley-rolling bending corners slowly  
About to find and smoke this phoney gangsta glory 'fore he  
About to [?] like shit stole one from me  
About to rock on [?] homey resting in peace  
I am the Leader of the New School authoring these streets  
Mind over muscle hustle holla holla back with this heat  
Must all in silence Womack put this Dungeon Dragon to sleep  
My whole Scenario must dramatizing beyond believe  
Shit my lady in the hospital with stitches  
A baby we just lost and your life's vicious  
I must be close I spot his entourage of niggas  
Inconspicuous follow the wolf-pack at distance  
I got a plan I gotta plan the strategy to get him  
That's on the child we lost as longer as this Legend Living