

# That's When Ya Lost (feat. Pep Love)

## Souls of Mischief

(Talking between the Souls and Pep Love)"I find it fun to smash emcees into (fine bits)

So why I ain't get my just deserts for all the kids I busted, huh?

(Baby!)

I crush the curtesy when dealin' with the folks is too much  
for the askin'

Cool-I got the (skill crafted tools)  
Massive fools at my work bench and  
(I'm wrenchin') mics from they graspin'  
(That's how it has been)

The drill's this: I kill swift  
I feels I better slay or, (hey  
my tape measures greater)

So now I'm (askin') dips if they (saw me)  
and they was available

would they want me to (nail'em all?)

Be through, screw drive her (screwdriver) crazy

Nuttin', bold, lively

(Put on your high beams)

I, proliferator, quickly fade to niggas vigorous

Figure I kick stunts,

I punch twice that nigga that's dissin' at me

Attach'em to bats, latchin', and matchin' my cataclism

I give'em a (skism),

I (stroke to croak her, I broke her)

Chokin' up on my syntax, as I bend backs by impacts (impacts)

then I give a concussion in your NUTS when I'm bustin'

(Heads)

Dead with my lead graff

I cloth thee, I (swing) off-beat, off the

cerebellum, swellin' nimrods

Ten brains couldn't parallel this,

(ha) I'm carauselling kids

while they wallow and swallow hallow tips (yep)

You follow and slippin'

I'm rippin' mics nice twice like (dicin' kids in fractions)

Yo, (figure, I tax men)

Steppin' to Casual

That's when ya lostWhat about Domino?

That's when ya lostBut if you step to Snupe

That's when ya lostSteppin' to A+...

That's when ya lostIf you play the Tajai

That's when ya lostMan, steppin' to Opio

That's when ya lostSeppin' to Phesto  
 That's when ya lostPhuck with Toure'  
 That's when ya lost(Yo), I'm willin' to bet, you're willin' to sweat (yah)  
 But illinll get you - (bruised), I kill and I step to - (crews)  
 And abuse two's and three's, who's the g that hoe's know (me)  
 Me & Hiero, I know, (I'm fly, bro)  
 So why flow if you're not invigerating (why)  
 I know where you live,  
 there at your crib,  
 (I got niggas waitin')  
 I figure raping is crime, see (see)  
 I take my time, b (b)  
 And now your g (is my g)  
 Now I'm gonna show you how the west coast smacks kids  
 (Yo), I rhyme, it swells, so the hell with a (wack dis)  
 (Generalizing),  
 dissin' before you've ever seen this  
 So you can get the middle (what middle?), the penisNever the match the miraculous tactics  
 I smack tricks, the wax is at your wack bitch  
 (I crack bricks)  
 who can't cum  
 I leave'm broke and dumb  
 def, and plus I'm causin' cardiac arrest  
 You need some rest  
 (Check), as I'm chizzlin' (riddles in) your memory  
 Remember me?  
 I hacked your body to pieces  
 (Disassembling) your (blows)  
 you bros started trembling from shock and trauma  
 (I'm water)  
 in lives when I bomb-a  
 babbling dislexic, I make'em exit  
 This lifetime, I wake up words, (I excite rhymes)  
 I'm enthusin' when I'm bruisin'  
 Hoes, take off your shoes when I abuse men  
 Your losin'If you slept on Del  
 That's when ya lostSteppin' to Pep love  
 That's when ya lostPhuckin' around with J-Biz  
 That's when ya lostStep to Mike G  
 That's when ya lostSmoke on that crackrock  
 That's when ya lostThe Souls of Mischief?  
 That's when ya lostWhen you don't know where your goin'?  
 That's when ya lostWhen you don't win!?  
 That's when ya lostPhuckin' around with Hieroglyphics  
 That's when ya lostIf you phuck with The Shamen  
 That's when ya lostThat's when ya lost(That's when you lose - proper)That's when ya  
 lost(scratching)

