

# Never No More

Souls of Mischief

Never no more, never no more  
Never will a sucka score, never no more  
Never no more, never no more  
Never will a sucka score, never no more

Message recorded, lessons be stored in  
this mental core it's, like lentil porridge  
Nas-T, Massey, be the last G  
From medical texts to class me  
Ask me, if I had to grip my pad  
the riffs I grab would rip and stab  
the kids that sag the shit they strap  
is flavorless, and wreckless  
Your bestest behavior gets  
I plays the hits, displays the shit  
a razor gets parlayed amidst  
and later splits a feeling that  
I made ya hit, a really phat I gave to kids  
when I punched em  
I crunch men, at a function

Ponder on this, I swallowed the spliff with elocution  
Encompassing the pompous means when I escalate my tool  
shins get split, men get spindled swiveled pivoted  
by my riveting centrifuge  
I swindling crews, bringing a fist to bruise  
Pulverizing skulls annihilating trifling dunces  
Pulling rifle pumps to stifle punks when my knife splits  
Split your spleen hit you clean in the kisser  
When I twist a riddle I'm breakin the brittle  
and flimsy with my whimsy  
Puns and phrases I stun and phase kids  
Terrorize em paralyze em paraplegic, when I leave em  
Mindless spineless vertabraetless with menengitis  
I earn em swift and minus a life with my nine

Chorus 2X

I get the props, you get the buttocks  
I know my what nots, stoppin flows like blood clats  
Nah, 'cause that's a bad word in Jamaican  
And I am that, grams packed 'cause my jam's phat  
So get the beaner butter we discovered treasure  
You're sweet when I stomp you with my feet just for pleasure  
'cause I write the rhymes like a slave'll pick the cotton  
The best from the West 'cause I'm fresh and you're rotten  
Take out the trash or I'll take it out your ass  
With a blast from the past in the future, I'll shoot ya  
But for the present beatdowns will suffice  
Lose 'cause you choose to be down with some mice  
You dumb dunces I come once it's my time to  
want to hear a joke? I'm you  
Don't you wish I won't dismiss your treachery  
I bet you be, leaving upon a stretcher G

I'm coming tighter, your rhymes are Oreida  
Little reminiscent of the poetry I write

a-stoundingly, you're sounding like me, might we  
Step outside and settle this I cause catastrophes  
I laugh at these cause my shit is astonishing  
Demolishing, you and your following I'm swallowing  
MC's like I was a black hole ramsack those  
wack flows who chose to oppose  
I don't suppose, dare or where my stubble grows  
Reverses the process, god bless you swing and whoa it's you!  
Opio, disposes of crews like snotty tissues  
I rip through bodies with corkscrews you wish you never tried  
Never again