

# S.O.U.L.

## Slum Village

(Verse 1: T3)

There I was sittin there lookin, waitin  
Waitin for the chance to get to date you  
I'm sayin, I'm sick of games, sick of solos  
Sure need you around when its all ova  
Listen, I'm not sayin this to offend you  
But since the day I met you I knew I would bend you, over  
Not sayin its about that  
Its about us blending like vocals on ill tracks  
Classic, like a novel by Stephen King  
Always restin by the revel where a social reign  
Sex, its the farthest thing from my mind  
I'm thinkin how we get together like the starter line  
Fiction, to all the ladies that want it real  
A breif description on how a nigga might feel  
This is, one page out a black book  
This is, how it goes when its all good, sista

(Chorus x4)

And back, forth and forth, back(Verse 2: Elzhi)  
Just keep the sun in my storm clouds  
Appreciate you as a man I was born child, young  
Lookin for young girls to party with  
Make your body shift, shake up your cartilidge, women  
I wasn't satisfied with just one  
I'll rip your valentine and having time adjusting, its hard  
I thought not a soul could change me  
You honor roll, I was down with hoes in grade C, level  
I guess there is roses in the ghetto  
Gotta find them, always meet the dozen not he dimond, coal  
Been supportive now my days shorter  
When they was longer dealin with the side effects were calmer, mistakes  
I tripped over in my early days  
Making the skies over few look a pearly gray, dirty  
Until you came along and laid it on  
I'll stick with you even if my man say its wrong, for real  
(Chorus x4)(Verse 3: Baatin)

Since its my last joint I guess I gotta put it down  
For the queens who fiend for the kings who come around  
I wanna extend the jewels to the crown  
Behold you are soul that is lost never found  
Still a virgin cause you untouched  
Fuckin around with low-life niggas, gettin fucked

You need a king to put it down right  
I know you want something thats more than just a one night  
Stand tall never fall for the less queen  
Nieve niggas with tired ass raps stuck in his dreamstate  
With his truck and his real estate, fell for the bait  
Not knowing he's tryna change what's sealed in his fate  
Just a mouse lookin through a crack  
Of the gates to a soul never coming back  
Cultivaters never laid to realize self  
And when its done the queen of queens will complete your wealth  
Know thy self  
(Chorus x4)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>