

## Potion Number 25

The Underachievers

Ok, I'm rollin' up on my bullshit  
That AK-47, like a full clip  
Bust a nigga head open when he hittin' it  
On some Brooklyn shit, but I'm trippy bitch  
LSD got a nigga on his beetle shit  
Oh you ain't with it, on some basic shit?  
A'ight nigga, get back to the Matrix

You ain't, you ain't with shit  
Pop another tab nigga, let's get lit  
UA, we run this bitch  
Pop another 2, I'm trippin', bitch  
Got my 3rd eye open, I sleep with it  
Got my heart wide open, I feel with it  
Now are the gods, nigga make a wish  
UA, BeastCoast, real trippy shit

Come take a trip on that LSD,  
One life to live, a lot of love to give  
With a magical tree, feeling like a kid  
At a margin least take control the shit  
Watch your mind just drift into another dimension  
One with the universe, soul redemption  
Trees, pop bottles, sure, s-so tempting  
Runnin' on my mind, doing tricks like X-Games  
Know the same, the real road  
But what's that, when you take a little show girl  
A cartoon, first female on the moon  
Hello wounds, eat ya food  
Second time out the one,  
Feeling brand new yeah, I know, I know  
"We just met up"  
But if you know yourself then you know me well  
If we take a hit of sea, then we don't need else  
I got the world and we don't need help  
Like ecstasy when the vibes is felt  
I can feel your heart racing, relax, XL  
Take a hit of Cali' haze and let minds excel  
Nigga this is but a taste and you excel, and escape this hell  
I ain't saying rebel, but what I'm saying  
Open your eyes to the truth and stop playing  
Follow the light in your eyes that skyscrapers  
You ain't in rejuving your life, stay elevated

We elevate, LSD make me meditate  
It make the negative segregate  
And then dissipate  
From the positive energy  
You niggas looking for the truth, I got the remedy  
Two drops and a nigga in a fantasy  
Two more, nigga how you gon' be mad at me?  
Let the matters to me, feeling like Adam and Eve  
Third eye, oh shit I'm flying, G  
Don't give a fuck about your bullshit  
Blast off, kick back, like a full clip  
Sit down, roll up, play the music  
Relax mind, feel the love, like cupid

I'm on my new shit, but don't call me no hippie, bro  
I'm just a guy, this is spiritual healing drug  
Take a hit, give your life a little meaning, huh  
See some shit you only see when you dreaming, bro  
Flatbush, BeastCoast, what the fuck is up?  
You put it down and another clique fucking with us  
And it goes on the rise, we told you, bro  
Caught about a life nigga, we major up, we major up  
I'm on my shit, no pampers bro  
I make those hits like acid, ya  
I'm living life just having fun,  
Just having fun

[Hook x2]