Revelations

The Underachievers

People think that I'm lazy People think that I'm this fool Because I gives a fuck about the government And didn't graduate from high school But I learned how it's done So I'm gonna be number one Thank you Jesus for my mamma Thank you bitches for my money

I must be outta my mind Making niggas willing to open up to the light Smoking good dent, yeah, nigga this must be life Oh, we making moves you niggas thought we was fine My nigga going off, my nigga to New York. Pound fitted down like a buck, livers on my niggas' lobes Two blunts, four shreds and a middle dough We get enough from the motherfucker river smoke Born to lead a generation through storm In a time so hard while you niggas go soft Change your dreams ma nigga, puff your weed ma nigga Get high, not low Hustle in the summer till the motherfucker winter And my flow go hard like a motherfucker missile You can catch me in the tribe, with the hustlers and the killers Putting all for my city like we entered the Olympics Repping out for my gang, we bought that love, we don't bang 'Less a heathen step out his lane, then you know them hammers go wang No, fuck that nigga, get your brain up And if you can't get rhythm, get your paper And if you can't get both, nigga, wake up, go change I'm feelin like a lifeguard Jimmy try to get a nigga but they never shape us They see putting our kids so they hate us But we the realest motherfuckers, no makeup Suck a dented life fare and knock our creators Ain't no debating, who are the greatest It is up in your heart, nigga, go out create it Get out the matrix, why you stuck in the dark, nigga?

We can crown kings in Adidas We can crown kings in Adidas Get high bitches, get high niggas We can crown our kings in Adidas This shit is fresh

All my life niggas told me that I ain't shit Funny how things slip, knowledge of the ancient Ain't shit if you ain't fit Bought a plane tic to Echelon and my motherfucker brain's sick Crank it to the government, fuck 'em man Martial law, they don't care about a brother, man Expended brain, book out the frame Then I became a light bearer nearer to the sun I'm staying, fuck you taking 'bout? I'm a fucking living God, find a truth deep inside My body is so float the most high up I'm ghost, comatose, mary jane we elope

In the mists of the smoke, elevate your mind Get awoken, listen this advice, take notes These are more than just coats, this is real life over steel mic Fuck it all nigga, just do it if it feels right Right? Can't justify this life of mine, I'm so divine Bitch, I'm smoking chronic, stoned like onyx, never dirt Alice Ancient ways, young ass niggas got knowledge for days Extraterrestrial, no, not great, but we do come in peace What we got to say is that cautious way With a little bit of ignant, word to my pigment Rock jewels like Rocka motherfucker But these words from the pyramids, to fine to hear it Case stones lower level even discipline The schools ain't teaching shit, son Better elevate out of this system Feeling trapped in the hood, get your stripes, watch your back Get that rack you don't wanna be the victim, nigga

We can crown kings in Adidas We can crown kings in Adidas Get high bitches, get high niggas We can crown our kings in Adidas This shit is fresh