## **Any Day**

## **The Underachievers**

I could take you niggas any day Causing storm weather for you featherweights Hit the J, then I fade away Shorty bounce it bounce it like a 808 Leopard shepherd on my paper chase Know the kid was destined had to elevate Every sentence make the record break Got your Mrs. missin' when I'm in the state

My nigga I'm livin' dreams I'm feelin' lucid My spirit is livin' freely like a Buddhist My haters still got the tooly, Home Improvement Bitch nigga we stuff the Gucci with the uzi It's written you can't outdo me I'm the truest Give me brain like Newton maybe I'll recruit you But baby no I ain't tryna bride and groom you When I say recruit you, I'm just tryna screw you Young nigga, can't no one stop us Coppers try to lock us but we always prosper Blowin' ganja smoke, shit we know the the farmers All these dollars blowin' thank the holy father Still we goin' harder like it's no tomorrow No respect, we reckless but we know the knowledge Countin' every blessing tryna ignore the nonsense But don't try to test us we resort to violence Don't get in the way Actin' up we pull up and then clear the stage Got a yellow chick with me she lemonade Blowin' smoke like a chimney to heal the pain Henny all in her kidney she feel a way But your boy like Houdini I can't be chained You can call me on curtain from any angle And I don't hit the purp 'less it's OG flavored And you know we blazin'

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Scratchin' the serial cannot trace us Got a spanish and white chick I'm never racist We gon' stalk on a nigga he think we playin' Throw him into the truck we police detainin' I think I finished my cup I'ma need replacements No this chick ain't a slut but she think I'm famous I been fuckin' my lungs off this OG flavors Purple stuffed in a blunt for a rare occasion He pulled up with the snub and he went to sprayin' Couple bucks to the gut bet it leave him layin' Don't be tryin' your luck all my niggas shameless We came up out the slums we ain't tryna change it We resort to the pump if it's time to spray

And not reluctant to bust niggas mine impatient But I live for the love 'cause the time is wasted Wish good luck to the cuz hope my niggas make it Crippin' I bet See me my flag on the left Cruisin' I ride with the Tec Wet up his set Hollow the tip with the lead Burn up a sip of the meds Duckin' the feds Vision on point like a lens Aim out the coupe or the Benz Get him, he dead Split up the ends with the set All of my niggas get bread Fuck up a check

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