

# Chasing Faith

The Underachievers

So a nigga ain't have no direction  
Locked up in my own mental prison  
Suicide on my mind, no one listen  
Made a nigga remain so distant  
From the ones that could help me cope with it  
Heart closed nigga, feeling indifferent  
Can I stand on my own?  
Pain on my dome, fucking up my zone  
Dreams surrounded in darkness, heartless  
Mind fucked up, thoughts littered with garbage  
Desolate minds, so my pace move lethargic  
All of this pain is what made me an artist  
Picked myself up off the ground  
Push a nigga forth where they chalk them out  
Need it to rain in my endless drought  
Cause all a nigga rivers filled up with doubt  
Free, free, let me tell you what I mean  
Cause a nigga grew up in the coldest of streets  
Hood real gutta, make ya fold up your dreams  
Old school system bring the clones from the weak  
Robbing, they stealing but the plot only thickens  
Cause the cops hitting niggas 'fore they reach for the phone  
Try intervention, but the confidence missing  
So they got all the children and they stripped off my hope  
Damn, damn, feeling like death  
Where do you turn when a nigga need help?  
Trapped in your conscience, your conscience gon' melt  
You busy watching what they do and you fail  
I'm try'na show you that a nigga been there  
Crucify myself, a story to tell  
If you thinking that you stuck in a jail  
The key is in the room, you standing  
Right there

When you lost in this world, man it's hard to relate  
And your back's on the wall, only choice is go straight  
Road signs, left, right, which path do you take?  
Only one lead the way  
Tell me which one that's down for your faith

Nigga, which path you gon' choose?  
Both got they perks, but one is for the few  
Other is bright and gold and shining too  
Either one you pick, you win or you lose  
One is for the dark and one is for truth  
One will keep the voices, one is on mute  
One will keep you hanging inside a noose  
Other teach you all the ways to unloose

Woke up from a dream we're still in  
Will we ever break free from these chains on skin?  
Got an axe, in a flash we'll be back making sense  
Bring it back on her ass, mine blowing in the wind  
Bold thoughts of a king, go hard but fuck brain  
So hard to sustain, just a product of the game  
Young ace hit the safe, get involved with the snakes  
Pull your car, better keep a guard, niggas might take everything

Had to clean my karma, now there ain't no drama  
Always felt like the target, with a chink in my armour  
I'm taking shit from my father, never listen, why bother?  
Too lost in the ego, could've tried way farther  
Cause my dogs, they lethal, get a path, they eat you  
Had to get up, get out of the track they lead you  
But we live now, that Cali lifestyle, my eagles  
Had the wars peaceful, had to stop and eat full  
Used to bang with the dirt, quickly leave you blood stained  
Pants hanging and things changed, nigga fuck fame  
Through the pains they could see the sun cause we up late  
Hitting Jane, writing to the drugs, but the sub cray  
Remember thinking is this gonna pay off?  
Is a nigga really gonna have to get a day job?  
Till my niggas load the guns, hit the streets, then we mob  
No shoulder to lean on, to show my allegiance the worth of bond  
12 years old when I took my first toke  
Then I never looked back, since then been ghost  
Soul is gravitated to this shit that stayed away the most  
If my mama only knew about the shit that I indulged  
Would've been without a home, probably laid up with a stone  
Was a stinky little brat, throw packs under my stove  
Burning dodie in the crib, nobody knows  
Showing up to every period smelling like an O

When you lost in this world, man it's hard to relate  
And your back's on the wall, only choice is go straight  
Road signs, left, right, which path do you take?  
Only one lead the way  
Tell me which one distant from your faith

Nigga, which path you gon' choose?  
Both got they perks, but one is for the few  
Other is bright and gold and shining too  
Either one you pick, you win or you lose  
One is for the dark and one is for truth  
One will keep the voices, one is on mute  
One will keep you hanging inside a noose  
Other teach you all the ways to unloose  
(What you gon' choose?)