Ethereal

The Underachievers

Came up nigga no elevators Elevatin' haters with a pen and paper Need to save up for some respirators Cause these niggas hearts is filled up with hatin' I'm the latest but they run from Satan Fuckin' slaves to paper but they never wake up Demon faces powdered up with makeup Only want the cake and I'm supposed to take her Represent for the new age message Tryna give my generation some leverage Been a member of the dark remember? The fall of my soul, that's my November Raise up into the light It's only right that I lead the fight I'm the sun up after the night Givin' insight to resurrect lives Elixir sips, my nigga, take a hit Your soul paper thin my soul extra thick I'm on my ancient shit, you can't pay for this No genie in a bottle but I get my wish, uh Started from the bottom with no pot to piss Now my generation love me and my conscious shit Bull doze your prius, no stoppin' this Weak niggas call it cocky but it's confidence

'Til the day I rest I'm a beast like the Loch Ness The best low-key, that's me young profit Spit bomb flows torpedo drop If your needle drop better say I'm hot How many mothafuckas want wanna be at the top No effort no treasure nigga simple as that Been through a lot so I fill a clip 'til stop Tilt through the spot cause I been to Hell in a pot Silly mother fuckers think they runnin' shit killin' New York Talk you're all soft pawns because your stomachs split In the heap of battle won't matter when soul platinum Only thing that matters, your knowledge of war tactics This is the Gaza real dread like Rasta Execute a nigga talking shit in mi casa Could of lost my life to the village monster But my spirit just conquers everything I encounter Mothafucka, hood is blown now each day Now they burned out cause I earn from each race Could of turned out on a jail route E-zay But I stepped out the shade like a blunt watch me blaze UA the great, get your sin washed away Tip top shape give me zip locks of paint If you don't bake nigga pour up a drink Live and have fun nigga come to your dreams

Roll up a proper spliff an sittin' hot as shit Dedicating every blunt to my prominence Remain anonymous, unless it's commas to get About a bottomless pit and now we floatin' in the mist Make the mist turn into monsoons Pay the price and now we all colossal Paint Picasso with a pencil hostile OG smoke engulfed in my nostrils Make a toast so what we boast We living lives it don't take to know We designed our hope, bet inside it sold That's a rob in the coast like we riddin' a boat Flatbush burnin' backwoods attack group Bring a platoon to blast through you and your mans too Bring it back up we masters better act cool Turn the assholes and clap you and you damn fools

Escape to a place of peace when the the drills blow Happiness and love be the key to the real goal Master in a game of life with no cheat codes Told her no teeth and see she went beast mode Hit her over stones at night and find my deep soul Hit the bong, a lobby, gone alifinito Incognito, hitter better reload Everything you learn let it burn in the weed smoke Inner light shinning like a diamond, hard to stick around Enter in the game perfect timin' here to take you out Here to make my momma proud, Livid when I knock em down Spirit here to claim the crown AK be the golden child Course they gon hate when they see you doin' great Better start with yourself if you want to see change Wanna see fame but don't even know the game Try to restrain but I can't be changed I ain't got shit for a dumb grown nigga I'm speaking to the kids that alone don't give up Ahead of your Biz young Lord don't deliver by the stars Every inch go hard you a winner Don't get lost in the matrix, minimum wages Forced to the dark and be a criminal daily Mental scars will make a nigga go crazy Trust your heart come join the Indigo Navy