

# Eyes Wide Open

## The Underachievers

Born inside the jungle, you can hear it in my sound  
Fitting to storm the gate and taking the game from mumble-clowns  
The second coming of Christ without the nails and thorny crown  
To bring you that funky shit that New York gritty in my style  
I'm the sergeant to the indigo brigade  
I'm Picasso with the pen, I paint pictures with what I say  
Makin' that masterpiece, so glad to see we be gettin' it for fame  
Never enacting, I ain't classic, just separate me away  
From the catastrophes and casualties filling up in the game  
Loosing they sanity, the fantasies that filling up they brains (haha)  
I ain't a slave to the TV nonsense  
I'm a rocket, I choose to soar back into a human noggin  
Keep on plottin' to build the knowledge you can't find in the colleges  
My dreams accomplish 'em, now I'm spreading light like the sun, it's lit  
The soul the power garden, the human race ain't from sufferin'  
Like photosynthesis, feed the plants, I'm giving the love to kids  
My mental cognitive, unite hemispheres in my consciousness  
These niggas chasin' musical gold, but I'm chasin' monuments  
You never catch me out with these niggas, I'm on some other shit  
To move the masses and keep on churnin' to make my butter flip  
I'm overconfident, still from products, don't get your helmet split  
I move the continents, makin' niggas switch up to common sense  
My holy convenient keep my guarded, I'm the colossals  
I'm making copper flip with these bars, I'm like an alchemist

Nigga watch your back, they be plottin' come and slam on ya  
Old mans will clap at ya, same niggas get after ya  
Assassinate your character, that's why we focus on stackin' up  
I'm limp'in' with my savages, we kick back blowin' cannabis  
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Hip-hop apocalyptic if 2Pac was livin'  
Keep my lock a distance we prisoners  
Ain't no politician' with these cowards spittin cowabunga  
Steal your way they snitchin' but the way I pitch it  
Copywrittin', get a proper whippin'  
Whippin' past laughin' like a whippit  
I'm a maniac, get it independent  
Disbandin' fizzin' it's worth a chance  
But niggas don't deserve a chance they actors just like Vince McMahon  
Separate ring they try to shake my hand get that Mayweather jab  
Back and forth niggas claim they lost but all they verses forged  
Fuckin' frauds get to pullin' work like it was fuckin' chores  
Spit that venom New age full of peter parkers  
Soul asleep we need the progress  
So beneath is where I started  
Where we parted, my thoughts escape to places uncharted  
This ain't a race but I'm a tourist patience still on course  
inflated pawns lukewarm I bring the torch  
Coupons won't cut the cost like you gone another corpse  
You feel the force and dead the noise be the resource  
I bend and twist the spoon  
And fuck, no man exist that go this hard  
Make a list, I murk em' all

Shorty bad but she ain't smart  
But her head like Bud and bread is over all  
Some my niggas in attendance  
Some my niggas in the morgue  
And some niggas facin' sentence and I do this shit for ya'll  
Most of all for my moms and her dream to see me ball  
Though some teammates might mislead you the procedure is to score, uh

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