

Gotham Nights

The Underachievers

You a dead mothafucka
Let me tell you somethin, get ready mothafucka
Because the day of reckoning is coming

In this Cold World
Ain't no pun intended to J. Cole
But wage war to win that can make a nigga complacent
Keep the movement goin' or continue wishin' like changed thoughts
Thought up a corporation to combat media stations
Stay calm, emotions will break nigga from stayin' strong
Still figurin' out the pace to walk around these land bombs
Takin' charge, battery power to put the flame sword
Torturin' up whoever gon' stand in front of the savior
Rectifying everything niggas be having caged up
Open up the door to perception in different layers
Makin' critical thinkers from children stuck in there ways huh
Inflatin' niggas ego who shriveled up like they rais-uhns
You need your ego to walk on this earth
God equipped you with everything that you needed since given birth
You ain't got nothing inside of your makeup that shit ain't work
In this world niggas is born with their names all on a hearse
I'm moving just like the pope
Evolve with the faster growth
They livin' like animals
But masters don't bang with those
I'm focus on packin' these shows
And building infinite capital
Instead of thinkin' about catchin' hoes im figurin' out ways to wrap the glo
be
Around my fingers. Keep the god away from all these sinners
I'm a little different niggas be wonderin' why im distant
Cause the goat a finna be the one person that gon' be snitchin'
So i keep my eyes open and guard the circle of winners

My niggas know
Heaven inside your soul
Keep me segregated from haters we just oppose
I just oppose all the glitter and gold
Will make a nigga think that he livin' til he expose
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Step up and confine walls
Shout out to yola
Doe though sometimes i feel the same, right here and out doors
Praises to the up most
Only pray, when pain is up close
Every generation, ain't no patience, it's just gun smoke

We oxymorons because we dumb woke
Crispen up the fronto
Don't need no other drug dose, we done those
She done doe, AK can switch it up and niggas want more
Like car shows. My flow accels, propel above your Bronco

Mayatose, I'm always about my cheddar like I'm Donatello
Even better spendin' no pretenders that ain't in my blend'in
Contender heads get severed no one stoppin' my endeavors
Gotta watch the snakes they slither, summer nights get cold like winter
Get up off me nigga, it's bad enough to cross me
I'm mutant offspring and your ex-man be an offerin'
She get exhaust, still the freshest ya'll niggas Carltons
Ya'll do the wrong thing, spike lee, he never talkin'
To be haunting trap my body can't steal my mind
Beat the signs, know we golly how we design
Only we define our reality through our minds
I don't feed off lies, GMO's can end your life
But I'm a Gemini I come back twice
I'm just like christ
My conscious took a one night trip
I bring you light
You wife a bitch i one night with
Your brain ain't right
Sometimes you gotta feel the pain to know what's nice, uh

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