

# 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 globe  
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  
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

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

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  
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