## Illusions

## **The Underachievers**

Sip the elixir, thinking back on how I came up And since the dank in the swisher Nigga just one of those days Flip the page Now a nigga praised Every city rip the stage Only 23 but I make sense Cause I got Jordan wage Goldilocks I gotta eat Even if it's not my plate Momma see the god in me and that's everything that it take, ate Got no time to waste I'm trying to find a way, on delay Keep my generation straight without delay It was written Pimpin ain't my decision It just my instinct Use a pencil control your mental But think for instant First you light the sour Push the throttle to the infinite Your girl gonna get tense a bit But it ain't no good if it ain't no risk Now everyday we celebrate One step closer to the gates Told me to toast towards my faith But I just showed him that I'm great I just showed em as I take over, the waits over Like precious on the scale, told her I cannot let that control me, I'm gold Lifted off that strong Cali' bushes keep me calm Light that blueprint Now we loose, feel like Lucy on my tongue Spread that truth up in these poems Gather youth to break down walls All my troops suited for war Salute me like late Shakur A.K. be feasting I tell 'em take it or leave it I use to stay on the deep end Now we eat steak when we feasting That motivate me to be something More than slaves I'm gonna keep fucking up your playlists We'll keep bumping from the stages UA the greatest, yea All that glitter and gold My niggas know all you need to grow Is all that fire stored in your soul The road you chose reflect where you gon' go If it's looking cold, spark up that fire inside your soul You've been living your whole life

Thinking that you're in control

The truth is, that you're not in control More exactly, there is no you to be in control Every action your body has taken And every thought that's risen in your mind Has happened without anyone behind the curtains making it happen Everything that's within your experience Is entirely a product of past events Just as your heart beats without anyone's approval So your mind thinks without anyone's approval And your body acts without anyone's approval Who put the god inside you? Check inside your mirror A nigga been connected to the source of placentas Born in disaster, raised a master I had to pick apart patterns in my past So I can't lose Started demented learned my lessons, on top of blessings Life in depression, showed me my path I chose the haven But adolescent, nigga ain't know to use my weapon My mind now grippin, blaw, blaw A nigga step in Still an asshole I'm watching my cash flow Addicted to match smoke Ain't stuntin' on bad hoes My heart still got mad coal But still working on that dough I'm human, I make this music to help me evolve my doing I'm using up raise the movement We're all becoming elusive If we don't come together my nigga, we gon' be losing You busy just snoozing I'm putting my two cents My life is the fullest, I'm tying up loose ends My mental presence Cinderella, ain't start a peasant But living lesson Show me my mind a Smith & Wesson Loaded up, watch me cock back Acid making me flash back Dropping feces on these tracks Smoking loud, where my weed pack? Guess I'm Sayin' Yea, I'm conscious but still need saving A work in training but I'm not like these other basics, stating Put it to use, I never waste it The gold I'm chasing but still unplug to find the matrix

All that glitter and gold My niggas know all you need to grow Is all that fire stored in your soul The road you chose reflect where you gon' go If it's looking cold, spark up that fire inside your soul