

# 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

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