

Melody of the Free

The Underachievers

You niggas couldn't fuck with me
Even on a bad trip of acid or psilocybin
Some hashish could get disastrous, but foe or no-foe
Don't lose your soul indigo [?]
There's loopholes on the globe if you gold then they shown (Uh)
A storm's has been predicted on your forecast
Rebirth the energy of earth when his tongue snaps
This is my turf, verse leave them with a swamp sack
Come to combat, I'm Rambo or Bojack
With a bat crack, your whole frame dissemble that
Always peace and love but know them thugs remember, uh
Tripping on them drugs when no one was
Like fuck a buzz I'm in the astral of these capsules
With cash flow
Like the last toke, I'm most appreciated
Most high, abbreviated
I'm god, a G
[?] five weeks, but still collide G's like Siamese
So tell mom please to just fulfill my needs
Got a mamma back at home the only women I need
Hoping that her son prosper so she finally free
In interviews they say I'm awkward
But my flow gon' break the thermometer
So go ahead nigga monitor
Cause that's where Ima be at
Breeze past all the chit chat and look back
Pockets is fatter
But that shit don't even matter
I'm trying to climb up this ladder
Enlighten all of the masses
Detach, living life backwards
So get your ass off that mattress
My task uplift the atlas

Fueled by prophecy and burning the best trees
I raise myself up nigga and my parents just help me
Now I'm a major threat to all these veteran MCs
Whose using two eyes nigga, but i told you I grip three
But use one
In this game of life you need the rules son
Respect queen karma
You wondering, why you losing
23 years old and I'm teaching a million students
And who would've thought to do it
I be murderous at this music
Point I'm proving
Walking in a line you looking fucking stupid
She's the Shepard, yeah you free
But they watching all of your movements
Say you got a brain inside of your skull
Let me see you prove it
Niggas thought they had a grip on the game
Till we tamed and swooped it
Issa Gold the prophet nigga bearing gold of soul
Holy flow got me rapping with AK across the globe
Killing shows
[?] pockets, nigga thats [?] making flow

Seeing nigga got all the ducks in a row
Came through with the prophet topic
Triple [?] peep the options
Take my time before I drop it
So a nigga reap the prophets
I'm a prophet i told ya'll
But some of these niggas think I hate god, compare him to Adolf
But I ain't no retard
Oops, I dropped the 'R' bomb
They saying I'm more smart
These niggas living way off
Talking about dreams but they don't start
Lyrical Mozart
My angels playing gold harps
They aiming at your Danes heart
And hope that we will make art