

# Moon Shot

The Underachievers

Delivered the messages like a phone that rang  
These niggas call me the Leopard Shepherd the young Wu Tang  
Now, let's get lit! Smoking proper when I come to light the shit  
And then you're pissed, cause I got like 80 niggas on my list  
And we smokin' out the back my weed smoke louder than a bitch  
That fucking bass is super dumping even louder when you trip  
Issa I live in, my team G inside sippin'  
Catch me too high chillin, you know my team top billin'

(I) Know you wonder how AK ain't sergeant to the game  
Know our target know my lane  
Hold her hard to spit the phrase  
Know we move out to the west, but it's forever Beast Coast Gang  
Left side is just where I hang, also where I blow the stain  
And I wake up everyday from porcelain pain  
Still stuck in the shame, nigga what's the delay points to be made gold rush  
to the k keep in touch with the fake don't show out for the snakes puffing  
a j every blunt high grade give a fuck what they say fingers up to the J can  
't trust every face leave one in ya brain you can front for the fame but I k  
now where you came

(I be)  
'em in the cockpit  
Steady switchin topics  
You can't buy my shit my nigga no about it  
Bitch ass nigga  
Can't fuck with who I win when  
We at the smokeout with it  
We high but plot out business

I know you see I killin'  
Top notch of the crop then, healin'  
Hop-hop with the broads you been tillin'  
Y'all dogs dont talk like dolittle  
My sharks all sharp like some pencils  
Try to live in the heart knock the mental  
Light shine through the dark, this that simple  
No time for remarks, I dismiss you  
Get on my level

I ain't frontin when I tell you all these niggas fuckin lame  
Go an' cop they latest album  
All they shit soundin the same  
If I ever fuckin sell out nigga  
You can shoot me dead  
Silly nigga came and nagged me for a feature  
This what I said

I can't bang with no fuckin lame niggas  
Whatchu' claimin'  
My lane big up through the pain  
Winners rep my gang  
Don't drink the same elixirs  
Don't fuck the same bitches  
I'm just sayin'  
Johnny Damon  
I'm at the plate with it

I ain't playin

I wake up in the morning thank the lord and go and get it  
I ain't fucking with you niggas who just talking but don't live it  
I don't start unless I finish I don't talk to no beginners  
Worried about another nigga while he out here fuckin gettin' it  
You must be out your fucking mind, nigga  
I'd rather die than spent my time watching another nigga grind  
Don't waste my time  
All my niggas fine relax we hit recline  
We live divine  
Get yo piece of pie we eatin every fuckin thing inside

Light my spliff take flight  
Don't waste sight on a next kid life  
Cause at same time could be out gettin mine  
On the route to the shine cuz' you can't live twice  
Don't take part on the shit for the hype  
Had to play my cards by the dark of the light  
Made the right choice for the pain in the ice  
And I came back strong Bruce Wayne in the night  
Ugh, you can't steal my shine my aura super-stupid you decline  
Makeshifts all the time I'm self employed homeboy come get a job  
Shoutout to the grind up every night chase in his eyes  
Seek advice then look inside  
Soon you'll rise and meet your prize

[Chorus]