

## My Prism

## The Underachievers

I represent for the elevated clan  
Yeah, you know the guys get piff, mad strands  
Pop another tab nigga live life grand  
I'm an ever living God , nigga fuck a man  
Uh, my nigga fuck 'em man  
When your soul glow gold like my Egypt fam  
My livin soul don't age like I'm Peter Pan  
Oh, you're a Jesus Christ fan? I'm the sequel man  
See, you've got a piece of God trapped in your soul  
It's goes deeper than a muthafuckin' human though  
Christ Conscience shit, living optimal  
All the religious bullshit, it's got go  
Because these niggas can't read their Bible codes  
They preach lies to the masses, fill 'em up with hope  
Takin' lunches from you niggas if your pockets broke  
Now the preacher in the Church fuckin' lot's of hoes  
But not my mama though  
Cuz if I find that out, I'mma cock the hose  
And turn the muthafuckin' preacher nigga back to ghost  
Now like the Christian religion, he's filled with holes  
Nah  
But I don't kill though, tryinna see if niggas got sense you know  
Fuck the Church and go blow your smoke  
The new religion is here nigga named Beast Coast  
Yeah, we're called Beast Coast, but fuck the U.S.A  
We turn to the globe  
The world inside my hand like a metaphor, poem  
Oh, you see the light, it's best I keep going  
I came from the great beyond  
From out the light I spawned  
I ain't a homosapien  
I'm from the elevated patriarch

Two red eyes, one glowin' gold  
Soul radiate blue Indigo  
Purple trees like fairy hoes  
Yellow sunlight radiate my soul  
My prism, my prism  
Light shine through when I'm livin'  
Soul different, no wishin'  
Motherfuckers know 'cuz I live it  
Orange fire, brown blunts  
And the ultraviolet rays beam off the sun  
Touch your dead grey soul, fill it up with love  
If you open up your heart and unite as one

My prism, my prism  
Light shine through when I'm livin'  
Soul different, no wishin'  
Motherfuckers know 'cuz I live it

Know how it feel to wake up fucked up?  
Pricless, hella kush stuffed in a dutch  
Reunited with the most highest, righteous  
Got a pot of gold in my soul, leave 'em blinded  
That and the power retrieved from the light  
Birdman, Clark Kent, superhero on the mic

I exhale the purp trails  
You're girl follows, and never fails, the pimp tales  
Uh  
Timeless like the mind is fella  
Closed eyelids, that's the eyes umbrella  
Look into yourself 'cuz nobody gon' tell ya  
You can't buy joy 'cuz they just don't sell it, sell it  
Said it two times for your money  
Used my three eyes just to demise other villains  
Pop, pop, pop, third eyes fuckin' shredder  
Little lock, give me props, cause I coulda been a villain  
But I, stay golden, piff I rolled it  
Ya'll can't hold it, rhyme with the words spit  
Conscience, keep time with some Earth wind  
Vietnam nigga, drop bombs on your loose lip  
Holy ghost, I'm back in the flesh  
Resurrected, like I never left, architect Imhotep  
Yes I'm blessed  
Steal your bitch, cuz a nigga up next  
Use that power up inside ya  
Divinely create desires, just try it  
I bet you'll notice the God within, can't deny it, huh?  
We're some young Messiah's, we triumph  
Nigga, fuck religion  
Found a better way of livin' when the light shines through my prism nigga

[Hook]