

# Nebulous

## The Underachievers

Killer like kryptonite  
The new rebels run wild tonight  
Fantasies living right  
Hit the finest when taking flight  
Blowing like dynamite  
Lead the masses like Jesus Christ  
The masters don't kneel to hype  
Only care 'bout you seeing right  
I'm gone, don't get me started  
All these niggas heartless  
'Bout to move out somewhere foreign  
Smokey bearing in the forest  
I be toking good  
Blowing on the dankest shit inside my hood  
Wish she could do it how we do it  
Nigga, read a book  
Switch it up, fuck being the same  
My nigga, live it up  
No one gon' hold your hand through the pain  
You gotta give it up  
Sitting drunk stuck up out the rain  
Like you don't give a fuck  
Your hopes and dreams drip down the drain  
Nigga losing luck  
You finished up  
I'm sipping from the winners cup  
See me in the cut  
I'm grippin' something I might leave with her  
Stuck in front the screen  
Y'all suckers focused on the TV bruh  
While I live out dreams why don't you go out  
Nigga, get you some, you fronting, cause

UA flow infectious  
You still hear man count your blessing, uh  
We face odds leave the fake in the dark  
And smoke that loud for breakfast, yeah  
I'm on my shit shorty see the flow  
You know she on the kid  
Pass her green to roll up  
Now we soaring through Metropolis  
Lucy boost up my chakras  
Hardly human my consciousness  
Surpass Newton when it comes to music  
Ain't no one on top of us  
Beast Coast, yeah, we hold it down  
Team of kings with golden style  
My lotus sprout  
Put me on a floating cloud that potent flower  
Sit back take notes from the Sensei  
Throw wax in my spliff every intake  
No tax on my zips comprende  
I'll pass on that bitch and then slay  
They slayed the fathers of the darker  
Cause they fear they fame grow larger  
Though they here to make us prosper  
Quickly forced a grave departure

Grab a glass, look me in my eye  
What you mean I'm God  
Yes oh yes, you've been eating lies  
Don't believe the opps  
Flesh stay reeking like the West  
Picture me depressed  
Never focused on my treasure  
Sin bad but much clever

Nigga talk about piece of the pie  
But they living in lies take heed to the signs  
Reading my lines won't lead to demise  
Only lead you to your shine and love with ya mind  
Drifting out into the Astral Planes  
Only facts to claim see a nigga swaggin'  
Living lavish spitting astral magic  
Don't hang with sad shit dem niggas tragic  
Can't read the patterns I'm glowing lanterns  
Spit disaster but blessing answers  
These heathens cancer they spreading faster  
You bow to masters they die in laughter  
Came up now the throne what I claim  
Bound to bring change the Indigo way  
Fuck all the fame and fuck what they saying  
Your soul they can't take, yeah, they heart they can't tame

Inner glow my outlet they label Ak the alpha  
The weak minded get devoured a souls lost every hour  
For power get up and hover over traps set to drown us men  
I've traveled cross the globe from Flatbush roads on a dollar van  
So you can do it too, you can see the truth seek it through  
Higher understanding hold a mirror take a look at you  
Felt desire burning now in earning from the things I do  
Making major moves and we just started homie and shit the fans are numerous  
Live out dreams chase your goals  
Fuck the law dawg just blow that smoke  
Keep my jar stuff with all that potent  
Major buzz I got your girl straight open  
Just because a nigga hitting the drugs  
Don't mean shit ain't no limiting us  
Cause we fully equipped with the lyrical slugs  
On the sands of Egypt sinking rhythm with love, uh  
Indigo's we popped up, I roll with a holy roster  
Don't try to clone us imposter, unless you want war with monsters  
Be best to avoid the conflict, contest I'll destroy the target  
Finesse and enjoy the prophets then probably employ you partner, ha