

Quiescent

The Underachievers

Looking through one eye to my surprise
The other two see nothing more than an ignorant disguise
Show the clarity and sanity from young nigga, free mind
I create and re-design while they keep they souls inline
I'm on my herb and The living Christ has arised to lead the Gods from demise
Ain't no more suicides
I recline inside my lazy boy, floatin' kinda hazy dawg
She's still dressed, take it off for preparation intercourse
Demon child I payed the cost never stayed in one lane
Switching up through philosophies, elevating my brain
Because religious hypocrisies will make a nigga insane
I ain't an idiot my nigga they all preaching the same
I'm the reincarnation of a king long gone
Gods songs hidden in verses written out by the lord
Holocaust, burnin' up all these rappers nigga Napalm
Hit a bong get involved, they stop it 'til we evolve

Lawd, reminiscent when I throw the piff in
Hopeless wishin', my soul imprisoned by this bogus system
Try to follow the school tradition, but something was truly missing
'Til a nigga popped a tab and captured a true religion, uh
Free spirit and light bearer and peace in mirror
Flow beast, no spear in 'em and just feast put fear in 'em
Always showed em I got it, you busy talkin' about it
Route it now that I be transforming lyrics to gold like alchemy, uh
And when in doubt, fuck it I blow the loud
Put me on a cloud, brainstormin' about my reign of power
They crowned him, picture your wishes your soul intentions
And then you'll get a hold of senses and get your back off the fences
A winner, back to the center cause we like as some rational thinkers
Blinded by them diamonds but they ain't gon leave your body with ya
Them shoes will probably fit ya cause they chain us mentally
But not this golden entity, the truth be shown eventually

Came up from the bottom, my submarine move full throttle
Drinking the after bottle, celebrate scream the motto
Raising up my profits but still counting them commas
They fiendin' before we drop 'em, we take our time nigga stop it
Keep up off they topics come sit up inside the cockpit
Control this shit in my pocket, it's nothing my niggas got this
My dome's full when I'm rockin', I put my heart then they cop it
My soul move like a prophet, that real rap that we hot spit
That special K Killimunati kickin' night
AK on that kushy kite, that Rosé got me pissing right
Left these niggas feeling jaded
Read lives, no respirators, peace signs
weak rhymes
I came creative watch 'em hate it
Spittin' for the children of Zion
Leo mighty Lion Sunchild be vibrant
Glowin' from the ions we icons, came up out the dark
And now they fight on, smite dom' but unite dom'

Focus got the whole world seekin' knowledge we them prophets
Subtopics see with your heart not your optics
My soul my compass in conflict, cop it and roll it
Headed to the top and I'm not demotin'

Try test the holy make you test the sky like a vessel
Call me the Shepard, uh, puffin' on that Nebula
Mount Everest where I ended up
Pop LS on the terrace then I tare it up
Reemerge your link to the essence in every sentence
Sentence, witness the beheadin' niggas never use their melon