

# The Mahdi

## The Underachievers

Word to my niggas, word to the biggest

We be that Elevated Mafia, Underachievin' lot with us  
Nigga there ain't no stopping us; prosperous of that garlic drug  
Mantras when I spit this flow, knowledge filled up in every bar  
But I'm guided by the light, no shine. Soldier of the Father but I ain't no  
Christian

Underachievers, make believers out of heathens  
Portrayin' legends, got greatest presence up in heaven  
Sittin', rolling up that dynamite. Prickly shit, that porcupine  
Pot prescriptions, that funky shit you hit it then you quit it

Eyes Closed, Indian style  
Sitting, my mind zones  
Herbal essence, Cali kush, aroma for the stoners  
Benjamin Franks on us, can't get a Lincoln out us  
Before you think about it, we got it, just being honest  
We progress when we ain't tryna'  
UA, we redefinin' diamond  
What I need, a rhyming needle sharp nigga ego-shining  
Hear on from here on, if not you hear wrong  
Young intellect with fear gone, I'll take a bear on

A bigger plan. Forever young, call a nigga Peter Pan  
God told me young that I would be the man' it's evident  
Medicine, medical grade, nigga know my preference  
Rizla shit, roll it and face it, this weed is limitless  
Up the stairs, Out of your old ways, elevating your forte  
Conscious up out of deep space, can't relate  
That's why we don't bump your mixtape, only keeping good shit on replay  
That Marvin Gaye, little Coldplay, maybe Sade

Seven days seven nights, in the booth straight creating that good music  
In the soul, food for thought, you been waiting, right?  
Cooking up shit with my apron tight  
Listening to this verse might save your life  
Hard work put in, automatic goin' win  
Had to learn from the sins but I paid that price  
I'm faded, no not high, dog, i'm faded  
Lost some friends in the struggle I never thought I would make it  
Mahdi, my fucking brother, I love you, you were the bravest  
Even though I just met you, my heart you are engraved in  
Amen

How you lookin' for shit to change if you ain't changing your ways  
Making the same mistakes, defining insane of your game  
Where the children of the light resign  
I'll cosign the free brethren, speak the wisdom on right and wrong  
Co-creating some better men  
File now to the kingdom, cause you know the power comes with the wisdom  
Gets 'em, we went from god on a mission  
Free you niggas of the mental prism, listen, roll that trop(ical) with that  
medicine  
Underachievers, I represent, put it down for my niggas man  
Keep the bullshit back in the past

I got the illest flow, when my spirit glows

Underachieving till the grave, tryna' heal the blows  
Limits broke like the levees down in N.O., so we float  
Higher teacher, higher learning  
That's the knowledge we promote  
Eyes focused on our goals  
Stay counting them pe-sos  
The fountain of youth, founded by conscious UA  
Folks I promise to spread knowledge  
Roll up and remain ghost  
Pay homage to the prophets  
Cause we offer the same coach, nigga