

Chrysalis

The Underachievers

Kick back, nigga, relax and pack dabs
I'm a young lord hitter, that's word to A\$AP
Like a 2Pac spitter, them cannot run with us
There's only ghost trapped in her, she can't bear my children
Tip top in it, I'm known to be a menace
Fly blue-drop tinted, rolling up my spinach
In my new zone spinning, elevating niggas
While painting lyric pictures, the ring you gone kiss it
The holy ones did this, I handle they business
Young buck nigga, can't say that I ain't sinning
But I grew my chakras, repent for all my bidding
I'm an old master, the verdict my decision
Zombie gang, we from the astral land
We set the grandest plans so they can treasure that
From the Egypt sands out to the Brooklyn lands
The light is with me man, I'm filled with melanin
Mind full of theories, I see beyond reality
Grind to the ceiling, I squeeze, gone top a lot of cheese
Timeless repetition, them lies in pages visit
Surprised we are the victim, society's secret mission
But ain't no motherfucking way I'll let them take my soul nor abduct my brain
As I blow my smoke and continue my reign
Cause that royal blue blood in my veins, I'm a king
Indigo, yeah, my soul be foreign
My flows be scorching, caution
Often I stun like Austin, no flossing
My words are like a complex maze you get lost in
Trey offered them, the god off the flawless karma
They thought I was in the dark, but now they honor
Pay offers when I'm in concert, pray for your daughter
I told her, I'm a monster she got slaughtered
Krishna, Christ, Issa, pay the price
If it ain't head like lice, when I grip the mic
Use a Jackson Mike, making music right
Keep me in the light, and unify my sight
Flows so flush, they going down the drain
While you shoot with the piss, I move to enemies
Precious medicine that keep me 'head of them
That potent sediment, they knock don't let 'em in
People hear this shit and thinking that it's a diss
But the music with the masses and saving them from disaster
Now they buy my music over the seas, let me go past em

You trying to ride with these fucks? Pile your bodies back of they trunk
Got your mind twisted and fucked, I ain't just rhyming, nigga, keep up
Better know your words, stay puffing on bomb herb
Keep my vision clear view while lurking upon earth
Gold souls can't lose, them critics they won't work
I'm enlightened like Zeus, putting titans up in the dirt
So if I don't like you, I ain't writing it in a verse
Just hearse result, so don't get involved, you might miss tomorrow
Feeling invincible, living within the heart, I can feel sin depart
UA bringing change to our kin with art, pardon our flows so godly I can swim with sharks
Started this shit from the lobby now I'm up in the stars
What are the odds? Have a dream then create it, you god
I don't fuck with none of these rappers, fallacies can't compare to me drift through fantasies
Don't be mad at me cause you can't compete, drop your weapon, G, join the cavalry
Sarge AU, leading the platoon through the rain, waterproof
Guarded like Zeus, that's a god my nigga, pulling up on the sinners
On the rise, skyscraper, multiply like children
High rise nigga, in the projects with killers
But the cops not really with the drama, my nigga
Prize, I'm a winner cause I rise out the winters
Ticking time-bomb but I keep it calm when I'm in her
Got an elevated posse, the holy sour done got me
Students for the army, good music that fill they bodies
May the oath stay true, with the Buddha right beside me
Ignited poet I got it, the side my soul shining
Came up from the gutter, the timer was synchronized
With the human evolution, we messengers of our time
They intruding our medulla with foolish illusive lies
In this revolution of weapons, we using minds

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>