

Chasing Faith

The Underachievers

So a nigga ain't have no direction
Locked up in my own mental prison
Suicide on my mind, no one listen
Made a nigga remain so distant
From the ones that could help me cope with it
Heart closed nigga, feeling indifferent
Can I stand on my own?
Pain on my dome, fucking up my zone
Dreams surrounded in darkness, heartless
Mind fucked up, thoughts littered with garbage
Desolate minds, so my pace move lethargic
All of this pain is what made me an artist
Picked myself up off the ground
Push a nigga forth where they chalk them out
Need it to rain in my endless drought
Cause all a nigga rivers filled up with doubt
Free, free, let me tell you what I mean
Cause a nigga grew up in the coldest of streets
Hood real gutta, make ya fold up your dreams
Old school system bring the clones from the weak
Robbing, they stealing but the plot only thickens
Cause the cops hitting niggas 'fore they reach for the phone
Try intervention, but the confidence missing
So they got all the children and they stripped off my hope
Damn, damn, feeling like death
Where do you turn when a nigga need help?
Trapped in your conscience, your conscience gon' melt
You busy watching what they do and you fail
I'm try'na show you that a nigga been there
Crucify myself, a story to tell
If you thinking that you stuck in a jail
The key is in the room, you standing
Right there

When you lost in this world, man it's hard to relate
And your back's on the wall, only choice is go straight
Road signs, left, right, which path do you take?
Only one lead the way
Tell me which one that's down for your faith

Nigga, which path you gon' choose?
Both got they perks, but one is for the few
Other is bright and gold and shining too
Either one you pick, you win or you lose
One is for the dark and one is for truth
One will keep the voices, one is on mute
One will keep you hanging inside a noose
Other teach you all the ways to unloose

Woke up from a dream we're still in
Will we ever break free from these chains on skin?
Got an axe, in a flash we'll be back making sense
Bring it back on her ass, mine blowing in the wind
Bold thoughts of a king, go hard but fuck brain
So hard to sustain, just a product of the game
Young ace hit the safe, get involved with the snakes
Pull your car, better keep a guard, niggas might take everything

Had to clean my karma, now there ain't no drama
Always felt like the target, with a chink in my armour
I'm taking shit from my father, never listen, why bother?
Too lost in the ego, could've tried way farther
Cause my dogs, they lethal, get a path, they eat you
Had to get up, get out of the track they lead you
But we live now, that Cali lifestyle, my eagles
Had the wars peaceful, had to stop and eat full
Used to bang with the dirt, quickly leave you blood stained
Pants hanging and things changed, nigga fuck fame
Through the pains they could see the sun cause we up late
Hitting Jane, writing to the drugs, but the sub cray
Remember thinking is this gonna pay off?
Is a nigga really gonna have to get a day job?
Till my niggas load the guns, hit the streets, then we mob
No shoulder to lean on, to show my allegiance the worth of bond
12 years old when I took my first toke
Then I never looked back, since then been ghost
Soul is gravitated to this shit that stayed away the most
If my mama only knew about the shit that I indulged
Would've been without a home, probably laid up with a stone
Was a stinky little brat, throw packs under my stove
Burning dodie in the crib, nobody knows
Showing up to every period smelling like an O

When you lost in this world, man it's hard to relate
And your back's on the wall, only choice is go straight
Road signs, left, right, which path do you take?
Only one lead the way
Tell me which one distant from your faith

Nigga, which path you gon' choose?
Both got they perks, but one is for the few
Other is bright and gold and shining too
Either one you pick, you win or you lose
One is for the dark and one is for truth
One will keep the voices, one is on mute
One will keep you hanging inside a noose
Other teach you all the ways to unloose
(What you gon' choose?)