## **Eyes Wide Open**

## **The Underachievers**

Born inside the jungle, you can hear it in my sound Fitting to storm the gate and taking the game from mumble-clowns The second coming of Christ without the nails and thorny crown To bring you that funky shit that New York gritty in my style I'm the sergeant to the indigo brigade I'm Picasso with the pen, I paint pictures with what I say Makin' that masterpiece, so glad to see we be gettin' it for fame Never enacting, I ain't classic, just separate me away From the catastrophes and casualties filling up in the game Loosing they sanity, the fantasies that filling up they brains (haha) I ain't a slave to the TV nonsense I'm a rocket, I choose to soar back into a human noggin Keep on plottin' to build the knowledge you can't find in the colleges My dreams accomplish 'em, now I'm spreading light like the sun, it's lit The soul the power garden, the human race ain't from sufferin' Like photosynthesis, feed the plants, I'm giving the love to kids My mental cognitive, unite hemispheres in my consciousness These niggas chasin' musical gold, but I'm chasin' monuments You never catch me out with these niggas, I'm on some other shit To move the masses and keep on churnin' to make my butter flip I'm overconfident, still from products, don't get your helmet split I move the continents, makin' niggas switch up to common sense My holy convenient keep my guarded, I'm the colossalas I'm making copper flip with these bars, I'm like an alchemist

Nigga watch your back, they be plottin' come and slam on ya Old mans will clap at ya, same niggas get after ya Assassinate your character, that's why we focus on stackin' up I'm limpin' with my savages, we kick back blowin' cannabis Nigga watch your back, they be plottin' come and slam on ya Old mans will clap at ya, same niggas get after ya Assassinate your character, that's why we focus on stackin' up I'm limpin' with my savages, we kick back blowin' cannabis

Hip-hop apocalyptic if 2Pac was livin' Keep my lock a distance we prisoners Ain't no politicin' with these cowards spittin cowabunga Steal your way they snitchin' but the way I pitch it Copywrittin', get a proper whippin' Whippin' past laughin' like a whippit I'm a maniac, get it independent Disbandin' fizzin' it's worth a chance But niggas don't deserve a chance they actors just like Vince McMahon Separate ring they try to shake my hand get that Mayweather jab Back and forth niggas claim they lost but all they verses forged Fuckin' frauds get to pullin' work like it was fuckin' chores Spit that venom New age full of peter parkers Soul asleep we need the progress So beneath is where I started Where we parted, my thoughts escape to places uncharted This ain't a race but I'm a tourist patience still on course inflated pawns lukewarm I bring the torch Coupons won't cut the cost like you gone another corpse You feel the force and dead the noise be the resource I bend and twist the spoon And fuck, no man exist that go this hard Make a list, I murk em' all

Shorty bad but she ain't smart But her head like Bud and bread is over all Some my niggas in attendance Some my niggas in the morgue And some niggas facin' sentence and I do this shit for ya'll Most of all for my moms and her dream to see me ball Though some teammates might mislead you the procedure is to score, uh

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