

# Underrated

ChillinIT

Pack us up  
Who's next anyway?  
Hahaha prob'ly gonna hate me now, fuck 'em

I'm lost in the Safari with writers block, I light the pot, still got chrome  
for the beef, lad  
Fuck with the party, you're Microsoft, I'm Firefox, I Mac your books on a be  
at, lad (Urgh)  
I space bars apart to try shift, control, alt, delete that  
On keyboards I blow like C4, I tell 'em I spit raw, the whole crowd repeats  
that (Ragh!)

Catch that shit like a virus, smokin' a Billy Ray Cyrus, I'm the Osiris  
You don't wanna touch my style, it's hench, get clenched like pliers  
I'll race car drive ya, back into 2016, one of my bars worth 20 16's  
Smoke four-two-oh with 26 teens, fast forward four years that's 26 G's  
Ha ha ha ha, fuckin' bitches while I'm puffin' swishers with the bud rocks  
Double visions from the buds I'm hitting, keep a spliff of litty in my glove  
box  
Everybody say they got the chronic, so we knock-a-knockin' at the drug spots  
We just wanna get a couple nuggets, if they blocka blocka then we fucked off  
(Urgh)

Still I kick goals like Goodes, still I got stripes like Woods  
Still I got a two-  
pack rolled all night like Suge and I still get high through hoods  
Still I'm on the road like two white stripes till I got a phone like two whi  
te Nikes  
Still sip beers, I flipped and switched gears and I push 'em on a pedal, but  
I don't ride bikes  
Don't tell lies, bad bitch I like, tell a bad bitch "I might"  
Tell a bad bitch "Yeah, I ride for my day ones and I wake up and I blaze up,  
high"  
I'm off chops like vegans do, I'm what 70 times 6 equals to  
Head for the head, connect to get checked then I head for the head like a be  
anie do  
I pop bars, rock stars like Beatles do, got pot, got pans like Peter do  
I was ready for the war, ready for the war, the devil's at the door, I'ma le  
ave with you (Urgh)

Butt-  
heads like Beavis do, she beef with you, I don't know why I'm leavin' you  
'Cause, my girl, I can't watch you cry (Argh), but I swear I'll bleed for yo  
u, bleed for you!  
(Switch it up) Where I'm from I learnt to keep it hunned  
When I buss it, buss it for these up and comers you can't see me comin' like  
you Stevie Wonder  
This is Oklahoma, this is City Thunder, brudda, brudda, brudda, did I stut-  
stutter?  
This is gutter, gutter for you motherfuckers, bada-  
bing and boom and I just does it, does it (Woo!)

Now you breddas love it, bit of weed then I get in dozens  
Press the buttons, get me many brothers, I could bender, bender like I'm Ben  
ny Cousins  
Lightyear, now I'm plenty buzzin', now I sip it, sip it from the Henny cup a  
nd  
Right here, I was steady puffin', you can come and get it, I ain't ever runn  
in'

I ain't never ever goin' nowhere, homie, we don't care

Love it or hate it, 'cause we underrated and out of Australia, ah-yeah  
And I ain't never ever goin' nowhere, homie, I don't care  
Love it or hate it, 'cause we underrated and out of Australia, ah-yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah, I'm a fiend for the mic, bleed for the beats but it keep me alive  
Demons arise if you're weak in the mind, but you need a disguise, I can see  
through the lies  
Won't go dull with the dreamers, I wonder why flow's so cold, I could freeze  
in the summertime  
I said flow's so cold I could freeze in the summertime!  
Yeah, Wombat is a black sheep, couldn't give a fuck if I crash, laid back in  
the back seat  
Think you lads couldn't match me, not by the gaps in my cracked teeth, spaz  
on a trap beat  
What, they're eager to test? They believe they're a threat, but they're ten  
steps back  
And they're trapped 'cause we're redbacks weavin' a web, they'll regret that  
they penned tracks, leave 'em a mess  
I reside in the south, I'm about, the cunt's back, drivin' around, there's a  
n ounce of bud that  
Surrounds my nutsack, hyped when I'm out, but if sirens-  
a sound then I'm out like "Fuck that!"  
It's evident, got a vendetta, pen's venomous, Avatar, I can bend elements  
We're felonious, they're dreadin' us, ten seconds and they're dead, it's jus  
t they're jealous 'cause they're delicate  
Gas up my engine, travel dimensions, back in a flash like astral projection  
Smashin' a set, no lads in contention, they're no match but they have to con  
test  
You can try though, but I dice flows with the mic closed, right flows on a t  
ightrope in a cyclone  
Got my eyes wide open, a psycho, when I hide from the 5-0 gotta lie low  
Sick of bringin' us down, well don't count on it, quick, I'm not kiddin' aro  
und, I've grown out of the shit  
Been surrounded by pricks, but I'm pickin' em out, so in a minute I'm bound  
to go down with the ship  
Spinnin' around, thinkin' about spittin' it foul, figured out how to be soun  
din' this sick  
So the crowd's gonna bounce in a fit, give it up, give us the crown, it's no  
doubt we're the kings  
What it is, what it is, man, I said "it is what it is, man"  
But I can't get a grip like I'm sinkin' in quicksand, startin' to think I ai  
n't shit but a dickhead  
Dancin' with Lucifer, I'm goin' all out, now it's gettin' nuclear, we have t  
o fall out  
We bouta to fall out, yeah  
War like a Shaolin, talk of the town, get around it, surrounded by thoughts  
you can drown in  
Fought for the crown, never dwarf of the town, and were fromin  
But I gotta fight this abyss like I'll die in a blink, it was like an epipha  
ny  
Lightin' the spliff, man this life is a mystery, gotta thrive till we ride f  
or the victory  
And I'm not social I'm unapproachable, don't think that I'll choke 'cause I'  
m ropable  
It's no joke, don't go get emotional, like "why is everything we flow so quo  
table?"  
Most of all, when I mention the top, better check when connectin' the dots,  
when I stepped in the spot  
I shocked all the vets, I'm like lots of electrical watts, let me stress, we  
're the best of the flock  
But I'm sick of these silly cunts shit, I'm the bitter one, spit like a Mini

gun

With a bit of luck, like a bitch I be living lush, got a mini buzz, pick it  
up like a ciggie butt

Kick it in the middle of a city that is in a rush, we don't fuss, think I gi  
ve a shit? Couldn't give a fuck

Tick us up, gotta get a mix of the sticky bud, so they wanna mimic us, but t  
he jig is up