

# Deebo

The Underachievers

YDNA

Hey, yuh

Riding round the city, uh  
Top down, blowing weed smoke  
Quick to pull up on you like I'm Deebo  
Ain't the one to play with, I am Neo  
All my niggas rep the G code  
Keep the banger like I was from Heathrow  
Got the work, I'm like I'm Depot  
When I drop a song, I flip a kilo

All of my niggas wildin' for respect  
Look out the window, Malcolm with the tech  
Look like Nintendo when she with the set  
Smoking that indo until I lose my breath  
I got the info that these niggas cappin  
Ak the assassin, better wear your vest  
Better stop texting, I'm here to collect  
Raise the fuck nigga up outta his flesh, uh  
Fuck all the chatter bruh  
Move the masses like Moses to better routes  
All these rappers be posers, they in and out  
All my diamonds are water, they and out  
I don't follow no orders, I leave the crowd  
And your bitch my supporter I'm in her town  
She front row at the show, while you chase her down  
Only good for the night, I ain't saying vows  
Niggas be hating but don't approach  
Keep a grip on the side like a fucking coach  
You can't fuck up the vibe when I'm puffing smoke  
Got her wet like Poseidon I need a boat  
No 9-5 cause I need it more  
My day ones they riding and they see the goal  
Feel like Saitama I be the goat  
Just by using one finger defeat a foe

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I'm a beat coast killer  
My team strong nigga  
My heart was born in the towers  
Talking to ghosts like I'm Tony from power  
See through your flesh, know I'm looking at coward  
Son of the god, you can call me Elijah  
Fuck it I got it I'm shining  
Drinking the Henny you know I'm still driving  
Yeezy's my sneaker but that nigga wildin'  
I'm the first conscious nigga to be stylin'  
Look at my inner prism it be vibrant

You in an inner-prison, mental violence  
[?] money [?] broke the silence  
Talking about whipping in kitchens, you lying  
Flashing your big homie guns like you bout it  
All of you niggas just chasing the clout  
Befriending each other to get in the spot  
Don't need no validation fam  
Never was never concentrating on no grammys  
Hop put the coupe, my nigga ain't no back seat  
AK gon shoot if niggas get to blasting  
Flying with the vacuum seal in the package  
Might fuck your bitch if she up to my standards  
Show me her playlists she got all my classics  
Saw you the next day like nothing just happened, uhh

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