

# Different Worlds

## The Underachievers

Structured like a rock, impenetrable like a cinderblock  
Imperialist we break down your whole nation  
Set up bigger shop  
He pulled out on a nigga  
But like Killgrave made his weapon drop  
I walked away and told him that his neck would be a better shot  
Heard him pull the trigger  
(That's a cold dead nigga)  
Movin' pieces on the board  
My chess game killer, Bobby Fischer  
Used to serve right out the building  
Smilin' while the feds take pictures  
Birdman, rub my hands together  
Laughing 'cause they never get us, and they never did  
Like skimmin' through a book I'm dodging sentences  
They search us but the gunman had connects to get the weapon in  
Now where the CIA? They need to kill another president  
'Cause watchin' Donald Trump feel like a episode of wrestlin'  
(That's a cold ass killer)  
Yeah I know my nigga  
Michael Jackson grip a clip  
See me moonwalkin' with the Thriller  
(That's a old ass killer)  
Yeah I know my nigga  
I might print a couple bitches dripped in gold just sippin' liquor  
I don't understand your lingo  
Need subtitles like a asian flick  
He try to swing I hit him with that Eddie Guerrero Tekken kick  
Sun inside my steps i change the weather when I'm walkin' in  
I had to cut that chick, that sex was good but she too talkative  
Sat me in the deposition room to prove my innocence  
They tried to make me talk but plead the fifth and smoked they cigarettes  
Told me get to snitchin', no I'd never get to live again  
I told them get my lawyer and a copy of the testaments

Often I switch the other side like a Caution, you do not wanna cross him  
He's lost it  
Pick a chick like eenie-miney-mo  
She gon' toss it  
Skinny nigga but I get up in her fix her posture  
Hitler vision only thorough niggas on my roster  
Yeah, I'm sinnin'  
But my conscience spirit keep me guarded  
I don't get too caught up in the gimmicks  
Like these artists  
I just keep it pushin' go the hardest  
Regardless  
Independent G's, we get lit by any means  
Down a fifth of Hennessy  
Beat her kitten like a thief  
Ain't no scrip' for my disease  
When you resist it's hard to breathe  
Hear your song that shit was weak  
Mumble rappers can't compete  
My pen elite, depend on me  
Kill 'em faster while he sleep  
Gon' need a pastor fuckin' with me

Gon' see a casket fuckin' with me  
Your shit ain't valid in the streets  
Fuck done happened to the game?  
This my ballad, no romantic  
You've been beautifully slain  
Told ma her beauty's in her brain  
She hit the floor and did her thang  
I was brought up in the place  
Something I always had to feign  
Turn to Broly when I rage  
OG catch me like some Saints  
Took a And it's been 2k on the safe  
Them new Ameri's on the way  
My leather soft I feel like Wayne  
Like Lara Croft no empty tank  
I set it off like I'm the queen  
Bring your boss I'll strip his rank  
Took some losses  
But we blossomed from the bottom where we came  
Different worlds we ain't the same  
Lord