

Downpour

The Underachievers

I reached up for my dreams but my arms is gettin' tired
Gotta put your feet in motion to get what you desired
Talkin' 'bout life hard, well you preachin' to the choir
Could survive any winter when your heart's on fire
I see addiction, we switched to pop prescription, instead of usin' syringes
I've been smokin' on the tree and convinced myself that it's different
Though we set the mind free, I must admit that I'm addicted
Depend on a substance to handle everyday wishes
I can't even go to sleep without puffin' a little blesses
Hope to make my niggas strong and break them out of depression
So I put the drugs down to serve as a living lesson
I'm spreading peace, tell all my generation no weaponry
They brainwash the people and all of the youth especially
And I'm a part of the problem, tell the kids to do drugs and weed
I'd rather see you prosper, it's 'bout the balance and symmetry
I sat on top the roof just waiting for the rain, it's been a drout on the la
nd too much sun could fuel the pain
The irony, the silence make fly the anomaly
I deviate away from the bullshit, they tryna slide to me
Let's keep the world progressing so burn these niggas economy, political phi
losophies and rewrite all their policies
I'm focused on chaging the hearts of our societies
Because it's only on the universal level we really free

Free

Such a funny word, ain't got no shackles on your wrist but still a slave to
the world
Mental clarity will come when you disconnect and swerve
Out the way of the obstacles blockin' you on your road

I sat on top the roof just waiting for the rain, it's been a drout on the la
nd too much sun fuel the pain
Kicked the bottle in for too long I feel the strain
When I hit the throttle tryna move on I still remain
So I'm like go figure, don't see the whole picture
We love the highs but you gotta ride out the lows nigga
I found the balance and now my life's in control nigga
And not a thing is a challenge 'cause I'm a go getter

I sing my same songs too long you hold like I'mma move on
I'm tired of sittin' stagnant on the laws tryna rule on
My court knows what due on
Divorce from a few floors
Now AK hold a torch but my cloth don't stay forced
Stayin' calm is almost like impossible to be
America always up but miss Barack up on the seat
How the progress like a novice 'cause you watch your fucking lead
Out of pocket pay the fee now all the benefits I reap
They try to stop you from belief of lying them for things you needing
But really we the fucking prophets nigga you depend on me
Boycott the system, middle finger to police
If we all watch the victims wrong doings obviously
History with peace it's just a lie to stop the dreams
If we on you we could fly
Then they couldn't sell us wings
My intent is sense the fake amongst another set of things
When you look me in my face you probably see a head of flames

Afraid of what the game is, reason why I hit the gains
Spreading love within the music, hopefully youth will do the same
Relearn the lessons that been stored up in your brain Gotta return the essence, be as pure as when you came
Life ain't no computer, you can't hit escape key
Had to be my own tutor only God could grey me
Like they put a plague on us 'cause society is a disease
Our priorities the opposite from shit we really need

I sat on top the roof just waiting for the rain, it's been a drought on the land too much sun could fuel the pain
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