

Evil Things

The Underachievers

Growing up I was taught to never go bumin' bridges
When sometimes there's some people and memories like December
Bringin' frozen lingering thoughts forcing you to remember
Got to let it go they weigh you down, no way to step up
Its a thin line between just letting your past destroy you
Or to learn from what happened and find the strength to move forward
Thinkin', 'bout the past make lookin'forward mighty distorted
Can't create a new world if your vision is outta focus
View my scriptures as the Magnus opus, silence the Pope
To beat the pulpit, I break it open
Some people locusts, they suck you hopeless and leave you broken
These niggas minds is atrocious, but think they the dopest
Can't seem to fold it uh
I beg to differ these niggas egos too big to fit in the picture
They hide behind they image
Too scared to look in the mirror
Don't see myself better than you
I know that we equal, some people are just evil
The evil things that man do will come back to haunt him
Energy you can't create or destroy it keeps going
Karma rules the land, thy domination is frugal
Niggas look at they reflection, not knowing we seeing through you
Translucent, ghastly ghost niggas won't pass no smoke
Which of you bastards past broke and no back bones
I master the mind scope and applying the right focus
Will dominate any loafin' and make you whole

Ripple of the right tune
You never know that it just might
Satisfy you, set the tone
You know that we won't ever follow
Those out of line, wise one with time
Deuce up for love

Ain't no coincidence our path collided
I kept it real and didn't flip, but you were double sided
It ain't my fault that I got lit, and you continued ridin'
They say you get it in due time, for you I think for you they lying
With a mind filled up with greed, how you expect to plant a seed?
Your reputation universal, I don't need to hear you speak
Spreadin' love with no rehearsal, bro, 'cause that is who I be
Gotta always stay determined even when you met defeat
Talk is for the cheap, I'm 'bout that action so they see
In the past they might have doubted, but by now they all believe
With they hands out for a piece, 'bout to spazz out like a beast
'Cause I work hard while they sleep, now everyday I'm livin' dreams
What's your motive? can't be sitting waiting just hoping
That somebody in your clique will get rich give you your start up
Homie life ain't never easy, don't get it, got to work harder
If its yours you gon' receive it, gotta prove that you can harness
I'm movin' through the darkness, like a bullseye hit the target
All my fans they been departed, only way to reach the farthest
The hate what keeps me chargin', so I push it past the margins
Know the difference from pretenders and someone that's really starving
That's why I keep on marching for a better day
Learn from my ancestors now I'm blessed to choose a better way
Spread it to the youth, I hope the recipe will marinate

Give them food for thought, with the bars, don't interrogate

The evil things that man do will come back to haunt him
The evil things that keeps going
The evil things that man do will come back to haunt him
The evil things that man do
The evil things that man do will come back to haunt him
The evil things that man
The evil things that man do will come back to haunt him

Ripple of the right tune
You never know that it just might
Satisfy you, set the tone
You know that we won't ever follow
Those out of line, wise one with time
Deuce up for love