

Final Destination

The Underachievers

Uh, vision like Tarantino, Tarot card said I'm a leader
On terrace blowing reefer, this shit might just blow your speaker
Sit back, recline my feet up, bitch so bad she get a D+
Don't let them lies deceive ya, ain't no preacher go'n free ya
No limit young miller, walked the Earth like Godzilla
Frequent deposit gain and profit like some God niggas
We be the topic, open optic see the large picture
Don't need facade we going hard don't let the law with us
Go go til' I'm finished, yeah, my eyes like Forest Whitaker
Step through lookin' sinister, she bless me like the minister
Stomach for my dinner plus why y'all fools lookin' thin as fuck
'Chout for my agenda breh
No seconds I'm a winner, yeah

Nigga grip, apply the pressure, load the clip with sixty rounds
Niggas frontin' on the set but, yeah, I bet they see me now
Niggas flip up off the shit but bet that shit come back around
Spent a check upon the set I think we blew like fifty pounds
Put the bag out, I can't do the cash out
Never was a trick ain't spending shit for me to smash out
Smokin' 'till she pass out
She sippin' to the last drop
Pimpin', see me walkin' with a limp
Yeah, I'm the man now

Herbal essence xanny sippin' copped a pound of smoke don't flip it
Nickname Iron Man the legend in the game like Cal Ripken nigga
Twitter finger dissin' kidnap him, we get him missin'
Resurrect the Junior M.A.F.I.A. the new age on commission
Know these chicks in the snow they like to sniff that powder
I'm finessin' up off the green you know I love the sour
My niggas call me for the flex I showed up in a hour
You know we gettin' to the checks that paper came with power
Kickin' bitches out like Pam nigga, I ain't call a cab
New York gritty in my veins don't get ya lil' homie smacked
Blow the reefer by the pound
Propeller flying off the gram, circus niggas fuck with clown
My team the lion tamers style
Thoughts is worth a million, I know pennies out my mouth, yeah yeah
I twist my wrist I'm whippin' nigga never drought, yeah yeah
That beemer dippin', reefer kickin fuckin' loud, yeah yeah
And all my kings is on a mission for the crown you hear me now

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Yeah nigga I'm the man now
Slippin' thats a man down
Sippin' in this bathhouse

She quick to pull her pants down
Gotta keep my distance cause these girls think I'm their man now
Circle don't get bigger
No new niggas on my campground
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Yeah, I'm the man now