Illusions

The Underachievers

Flip the page Now a nigga praised Every city rip the stage Only 23 but I make sense Cause I got Jordan wage Goldilocks I gotta eat Even if it's not my plate Momma see the god in me and that's everything that it take, ate Got no time to waste I'm trying to find a way, on delay Keep my generation straight without delay It was written Pimpin ain't my decision It just my instinct Use a pencil control your mental But think for instant First you light the sour Push the throttle to the infinite Your girl gonna get tense a bit But it ain't no good if it ain't no risk Now everyday we celebrate One step closer to the gates Told me to toast towards my faith But I just showed him that I'm great I just showed em as I take over, the waits over Like precious on the scale, told her I cannot let that control me, I'm gold Lifted off that strong Cali' bushes keep me calm Light that blueprint Now we loose, feel like Lucy on my tongue Spread that truth up in these poems Gather youth to break down walls All my troops suited for war Salute me like late Shakur

Sip the elixir, thinking back on how I came up

And since the dank in the swisher

Nigga just one of those days

A.K. be feasting
I tell 'em take it or leave it
I use to stay on the deep end
Now we eat steak when we feasting
That motivate me to be something
More than slaves
I'm gonna keep fucking up your playlists
We'll keep bumping from the stages
UA the greatest, yea

All that glitter and gold
My niggas know all you need to grow
Is all that fire stored in your soul
The road you chose reflect where you gon' go
If it's looking cold, spark up that fire inside your soul

You've been living your whole life Thinking that you're in control

The truth is, that you're not in control

More exactly, there is no you to be in control

Every action your body has taken

And every thought that's risen in your mind

Has happened without anyone behind the curtains making it happen

Everything that's within your experience

Is entirely a product of past events

Just as your heart beats without anyone's approval

So your mind thinks without anyone's approval

And your body acts without anyone's approval

Who put the god inside you? Check inside your mirror A nigga been connected to the source of placentas Born in disaster, raised a master I had to pick apart patterns in my past So I can't lose Started demented learned my lessons, on top of blessings Life in depression, showed me my path I chose the haven But adolescent, nigga ain't know to use my weapon My mind now grippin, blaw, blaw A nigga step in Still an asshole I'm watching my cash flow Addicted to match smoke Ain't stuntin' on bad hoes My heart still got mad coal But still working on that dough I'm human, I make this music to help me evolve my doing I'm using up raise the movement We're all becoming elusive If we don't come together my nigga, we gon' be losing You busy just snoozing I'm putting my two cents My life is the fullest, I'm tying up loose ends

My mental presence
Cinderella, ain't start a peasant
But living lesson
Show me my mind a Smith & Wesson
Loaded up, watch me cock back
Acid making me flash back
Dropping feces on these tracks
Smoking loud, where my weed pack?
Guess I'm Sayin'
Yea, I'm conscious but still need saving
A work in training but I'm not like these other basics, stating
Put it to use, I never waste it
The gold I'm chasing but still unplug to find the matrix

All that glitter and gold
My niggas know all you need to grow
Is all that fire stored in your soul
The road you chose reflect where you gon' go
If it's looking cold, spark up that fire inside your soul