Leopard Shepherd

The Underachievers

[Verse 1: AK]
UA to the death of me, my specialty's bulldozing
I'm chosen for the throne, so I'll get it eventually, hater
Get some paper, mula, mozzarella
Loser see you later, zoomin' through your cooler
Puffin on the flavor, super sours reboot my power
Name a team, with G niggas it's usually ours
We spending hours in the studio, filling my wallet
Rolling chronic, palm pilot, shawty smiling, 40 drownin', eights of shrooms
I be piling
When we wildin' know we OG Kush, rollin' up with the OG's
Them ?, nigga that's dope steez
We sky high, nigga that's nosebleed
Don't screw it up; codeine
We true as fuck, and moved it up
M. Bison, I'm heightened, enlightened, UA for these stupid fucks

[Interlude]
Stupid niggas
Ya'll ain't on our plateau nigga
Elevated....
I got 'em sayin "Oh My God"

[Verse 2: Issa Dash]
So pave the way, the most insane prophetic craze
I'm Johnny Blaze, see me puffin' my haze, OK
I'm legendary the book of eli resides inside me
You'll never drop me, the light gods, we like John Gotti
I'm on my Brent Salamin, Respect to God on top me
Go Kamikaze, misunderstood like fuckin' Nazi's
You'll never drop me, I elevate, psilocybin got me
UA: the co-creator', fire spittin' ancient posse

I'm The, I'm The...
Reincarnation of a king long gone
The highest enlightened nigga, sittin' on top a sun
An angel told me in a dream, like Neo "I'm the One"
So I'm out here freeing souls from they bondage to the love
U-N-I-T-Y, Free my people, now we fly
Fools stuck to the ground, wondering why we be high
Brainstorming like beehives, knowledge higher than the skies
On a divine mission, nigga don't get left behind
Elevate your thinkin', Young Gods
Smoke loud, dream free and live large
Respect karma, keep progressing and get far
Fuck the skies, the limit is the solars
Problem with the world ain't that they all sinning
It's the fact that they unconscious lost spirits barely living
The children of the sun, here to set they souls ablaze
Keep the science from the prophets, enlightened way past our age

[Verse 3: AK]
Age, limit, don't matter
Lyrics shatter any calibur, character
Get your knowledge, wallet and your swagger up homie
Only NY, UA
Who can defy, you pray

That's your demise, I know
That's why I rise
Plain and simple 'till I wrinkle, rollin' indo in the enzo
When I'm with your women spending, every single cent you lift up
For the new age
Get A bouquet, Rosé
Fuck minimum wage, Penetrate
Till' you get your pay, innovate
Then pave the way
Them days are getting shorter, life is getting harder
The youth is getting conscious, our generation is stronger
Generating to greatness, ain't no need for that fake shit
Ape shit, I ask them who the best and they say this..

"Oh My God, forsaken he's type "I"
Relation to no other patient, doctor say "He's A Prob."
Funny niggas do the hating when they ain't on they job
Leopard Shepherd on the desert
Never sweating, spread the message, touch your brain like massage
Words paint a collage
We concentrating on paper and infiltrating them blogs
So, roll up the Grade A's and get faded
And toast to the days of struggle, look what it made us, Hah

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!