

Megatron

The Underachievers

Yeah

Fresh outta Paris, all my fabrics got textures
I did the opposite of every lecture, and still I'm blessed up
Gang 'bout that action like a Tokyo Revenger
Watch how you enter that forecast machine, I pull the lever (Uh-huh)
She got a fat ass routine so I bend her
I'm the sky cap', this fly shit in my genes and my placenta
I don't fuck with rat niggas, like Splinter shoot through their center (Uh)
Gaultier on my lens, my eyes censored
I could paint a perfect picture, the canvas my instrumental
Living life lavish, but still keep a balance in my temple (Uh)
She claiming that we met before, I don't remember
Either that's cap or the allure got a tender
That ain't my focus, I be more on soul connecting
Co-creating with intention, raise the vibes in this dimension
High like a tide but still providing all the lessons
Once you subscribe, you receive infinite blessings (Whoa)

We come together, gotta form like Megatron
And once we settle after war, build a better home
And if you golden in the core, they could never clone
Keep sendin' praises to the Lord, and claimin' what you owed
Nowadays, gotta find your own way (Gotta)
Keep sendin' praises to the Lord, and claimin' what you owed
Well shit change, gotta switch up your game on 'em
Keep sendin' praises to the Lord, and claimin' what you owed

Me and the guys hit the electric slide
Niggas synchronized like we in the yard, the program is alive
Learned to keep the line, like jet formations in the sky
Couldn't break the stride, that's how a couple homies end up flying
The Beamer gliding, engine sound excited
Never seen the island, but my homies told me stories full of violence
Moving dope out the palace
Vohn pass the chalice, vacuum seal the plastic
Left the game with four rings like Kurt Rambis
Now we established, I seen AK had the talent
Used to link me for the bud, when I was Philip Howard trapping
Blue flag sagging, neck crates dangling, that a static magnet
Loccing on my side, you couldn't catch me in Stuy
But had some homies, that was five, 'cuz nodtrand had the slimes
Made the two stop on Beverly, get active all the time
Old homies pushing lies, in high school reached his prime
Now he out here telling niggas that I owe piece of mine

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Give you all my time