

# Rain Dance

The Underachievers

Flash back seen no future in my past acts  
Back strap fit me looser, had no pack packed  
Bad stats at my school, mom and dad spazzed  
So what's a youngin' to do when cops flash badge  
I mean I always had a knack for rap  
Illmatic, Ready to Die, et cetera tracks  
Feel trapped, put on a track, you're feeling relaxed  
I just wanna do the same shit with my craft

Through my raps, niggas thought we born winning  
When I was raised up in a graveyard for dreamin'  
My hood talk street business, ain't no physics  
Do drugs, bust guns and bring killings  
Tool tucked, give a nigga that cold feeling  
School sucked, most days was gon' miss it  
Screwed up, too fucked to stay with it  
Fool's luck, how I ain't end up finished

With age I learned facts, like everything got a catch  
Especially when you're black, young with the world on your back  
Dreams of a hooper diluted, clouded by smoke on the track  
Got it by Lucifer, Lucy's grip on my thoughts on the loose leaf  
I do my drugs with the goonies, yell at a coffin will suit me  
Now or later meet the maker, if that karma pursue me  
Went to church, just to search, no reality found  
Growth spurt in my spirit, holy watered us all down

Down in the gutter, straight guns and butter  
Good mother tried to save me and my brother  
Hood won us, had plans to take us under  
Street lovers, can't take the hood from us  
You see? That's what made a nigga me  
Part is in the heavens, but part in these streets  
Part a living legend, but part is still weak  
Though I know knowledge is part what I seek

Hennesy sipping, crippling since I was a teen  
Nigga still a street hitter, psychedelics had me see bigger  
Remember me mister, wanna make it past next semester  
Try to test us, but it's straight A's in my life lessons  
Life threatened living in the hood, cause the odds against us  
Had to get up every single morning, hear my father's lectures  
Mom pressure kept a strong home for us under vision  
Too pretentious, still I felt alone, no one I could vent to

No leaving, pleasure seeking, I needed  
Drug feeling, Love fiending, dark season  
Blow teaching from my peers was my reason  
Til I learned my heart was all I needed  
Around some friends that's up, could not tell  
Now I found myself, but I'm still needing help  
Now I swim to deep end, like Michael Phelps  
From the sea, the sun raise out 'til I melt

Puffing on that Jane in the staircase  
Never was at home, always had my momma scared straight  
Selling all my clothes, just so I could buy some red bape

Had to hold my own, cop O's and used to sell eighths  
Felt like I was chose, don't know if I was too baked  
But I know my soul was born to do some cool thangs  
Stay up on my toes until that fat fool sang  
Had to chase my goals in hopes to see a new day, Lord

A young man dealing with old depression  
Drugs inside of my system, was looking for intervention  
Love inside of my spirit was buried, LS some treasure  
Pieced together some lessons that helped me sharpen my weapons  
Uh, my mind sharp, divine thoughts, I blast off  
Beyond stars it's so lost that God fall  
Was reborn with wings, but also two horns  
The two side duality made a new form