## **Still Shining**

## **The Underachievers**

Lawd Lawd Uh All my niggas prophets so stop it with all the nonsense I got this I cop a 1/8th and clear the case like I was Cochran Partner, the pot ablaze Take the problems out my days A 100k for the feature if we ain't on the same page Break away from what they teach you Society full of secrets My diary the higher me Let fire leak through your speakers Entirelyhere to lead ya The higher learning like Jesus Fuck bitches from different regions Have all of my brothers eatin' Nigga Hold up nigga get your education Enter in the game if you're trying to change it Schoolin' these niggas, teach 'em all the basics Like food in jail, niggas forced to take it Nah, but I don't fuck with the blow Spirit prophecy but the skies at the flo' Enlighten and hope Christ at the show Now I pipe in the dough, and I syphon the dro Im out here to win, poor niggas ya'll better make your moves Teeth filled up with don't bang with court jesters, those is fools Payin' dues Beast coast be them niggas out here makin' moves Ridin' through Sittin' shotgun my Nefertiti's coupe All my niggas prophets I ain't even gotta lie Chillin in the solar, while y'all aimin' for the sky Doobie thick, you can't hit my shit Pop a tablet Who you with, your girl with the shits Let her roll my spliff Now we blowin' good smoke UA you know we gon' blow I said, I spit knowledge flows And fuck it up at the shows You know that golden soul the shit No ice on my wrist still shining bitch Golden soul the shit No ice on my wrist still shining bitch People talk a lot of shit but they don't know my heart Spread love, do drugs, and say a prayer for those in the dark Black skin, gold soul

Im teachin' niggas how to play they part

Can't pave the way, but I can show you where you need to start

Follow your dreams, create, your world is so reality Uplift your shit, don't care if they question your sanity So gone I'm bent You know what I represent I put it down for my set That indigo medicine As we cross these borders I pray that our conscience guard us The god in the sky is father They harboring for fore fathers Crib, laid back, with the largest blunt Next day over seas, tryna turn shit up Ain't a thing a young king can't overcome on that potent skunk Make ya hold your lungs UA sabotage the game Recognize the name Uh Niggas stereotype, but deep inside we're all the same But where are the ones to blame Gain a little knowledge, grow your brain Watch you rise to the top To the promise land that Martin dreamed All my niggas prophets I ain't even gotta lie Chillin in the solar, while y'all aimin' for the sky Doobie thick, you can't hit my shit Pop a tab get lit Who you with, your girl with the shits Let her roll my spliff Now we blowin' good smoke UA you know we gon' blow I said, I spit knowledge flows And fuck it up at the shows You know that golden soul the shit No ice on my wrist still shining bitch

Golden soul the shit

No ice on my wrist still shining bitch