

# Stone Cold

## The Underachievers

YDNA

Charge a picture like Goku, nigga  
My clique stay focused, bifocals with us  
Keep blue flags on us like O.T. Genesis  
Yo bitch stay open, I swan dive in it  
I live my lyrics, all facts, no fiction  
If the shit get written, then you know I did it  
Sip Act' by the ounce when the Tech go missin'  
Bought a whole quarter pound when the OG hittin'  
My name hold weight, I don't need no weapon  
Make one call nigga, bet the beef get deaded  
I'll kill, guarantee ya, I don't need no lesson  
Been winnin' all year, need to count my blessings  
Took a whole year off to relax, I'm chillin'  
I'm back, feel the heat like a fire in the kitchen  
Get no sleep, nigga, but my passport fillin'  
Got the two seat Z, you can't ride with me, nigga  
Got the Goose down bubble, I'll be fine in the winter  
But it's fly, we fly just to change up the weather  
You get high on your supply, you ain't makin' no chicken  
You a lie in disguise, got the X-Ray vision  
Tell ya nigga stand down 'fore his son go missin'  
Like a merry-go-round how the drum be kickin'  
Every nigga get a turn when the shit get lifted  
Too weak to hold a clip, I let the 730 get it

Stone cold killer, one of one, can't mimic  
Coupe, no ceilin', got a red bone in it  
All about the green like Draymond with it  
Pull up with a big K, no K-Mart, nigga  
I don't like to talk, let it spray, my nigga  
Broad day, my nigga, gotta claim my dinner  
I was in the dark, then my brain got bigger  
Then the lanes start switchin' and your main start missin'  
Drip, drip, drip, I'll finesse and make a flip  
Tisk, tisk, tisk, always hatin' like a bitch  
I fucked the game up, my nigga, no glitch  
We took our struggle and turned it to bliss  
I paint her face like she playin' with Kiss  
I'll see no change without takin' a risk  
Fuck all the fame, I want real happiness  
They be icin' they chains, but they still sad as shit  
Soul already gold, I don't need no bling  
Had to stay up on my toes, black swan with the team  
Once you see the king, it's a pawn in their genes  
How I rose from the ash, got God in my genes  
Gas in the stash when I ride with the green  
Had to link my nigga Dash for the loud like a scream  
Standin' in the path like he tryna make a screen  
How you end up in the past and your life but a dream?  
Bitch, on God