Sun Through the Rain

The Underachievers

Street ghost, screaming loud and proud

Gonna get this mothafucker that's a heinous crime

Smoking on some OG if I roll around

Better cred away nigga there some gods in town,

Huh, get out of my face, see me on streets better go the other way

Nigga I ain't tryina talk shit all day,

About no gossip on your new white

That gutter shit, that gutter shit,

Beats coast nigga yeah you know we runnin things

Drop down when you see the guys in public

I'm high mothafucker stop talking shit,

Stop talking shit, before you get bust nigga in your fucking lip,

I ain't playing no game,

Rainbow bring sun in the mothafucking rain.

Fuck what you want? I got what you need, DMT, TAT nigga LSD, Psychedelic run the game never fray Molly base read it like a page straight off the NYT, NYC Young kings living their dreams the pots scene Taping the higher vein, our brain free Put your faith in me, I got that ancient key That knowledge hieroglyphic commerce and this nigga Karim, amen Right in our jeans, memories have I got past Blowin hash to bypass these lames with 3rd eye patch I breathe eternal air, I'm the it nigga YS Smell of fear, yea Never steer through they frontier Baskin the ambiance, the champions, I'm light years ahead of beast hype Can't compare to these heights 'Cause my entity is Christ So remember me heavenly when a nigga take flight, And that's in for eternity

That gutter shit, that gutter shit,

Beats coast nigga yeah you know we runnin things

Drop down when you see the guys in public

I'm high mothafucker stop talking shit,

Stop talking shit, before you get bust nigga in your fucking lip,

I ain't playing no game,

Rainbow bring sun in the mothafucking rain.

By the end of this tape you gon know we put it down
Gods on deck when we coming to your town,
Got it what I like nigga, young sun child,
Nigga shine bright, get away when we're around,
I'm from the bush with the hustlers and the killers
But we elevated nigga so we're playing a little different
Don't push trigger, Third Eye shoot him in his liver
Ain't no motherfuckin posy in the game fuckin with us,
Oh lord a nigga gonna fall,
Fuckin new bitches every week pornstar
See us in the street so you niggas going hard,
But a nigga ain't here just to be a fucking star,
I don't give a fuck about your new sports car,
I don't give a fuck about your new white boss,

You bitch ass niggas better watch how you talk When you come up on the motherfuckin ever living God.

That gutter shit, that gutter shit,

Beats coast nigga yeah you know we runnin things

Drop down when you see the guys in public

I'm high mothafucker stop talking shit,

Stop talking shit, before you get bust nigga in your fucking lip,

I ain't playing no game,

Rainbow bring sun in the mothafucking rain.