

War Inside

The Underachievers

There's a war inside my mind, should I get...
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There's a war inside my mind, should I get high or stay sober
The spirit stay young but the mind wants you to grow up
I now see the beauty in the rain
And understand that love always comes with the pain, can't separate
Two parts in me David Bowie, Ziggy Stardust
Can't get the voices out my head like Brad Pitt in Fight Club
Pinned up on the wall how you gon' get up out this outcome
Life's a knife to the neck, the wrong move you die son
Thoughts extra clean like I had washed 'em in the sink
Keep my mind extra lean like it was training in a gym
I treat the eyes like a tuba, it won't change the way I think
I use my heart as a compass just to guide me through the shit
And the people as my motivation help me to progress
Through the storms never lost in my steps, I think I found God
You think dirty, your heart's hurting, you pay the cost
Keep wearing a mask and your mind'll experience a Holocaust
Who you disguise [?] the sky's the limit, not the Porsche
Jumped off and hit the gold, digging right inside my soul
I move with power, internal fire bring my desires
Could kill your cypher but rather speak what the heart requires
Something growing in you ready to blow like a geyser
If you shake up your world could erupt what's inside you
But we never taught to look from within
We chase the physical and killing our mental defence
Build your mind nigga

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No bad vibes in my circle, I don't believe in facades
They say you change, try to hurt you but only see a mirage
You mad the tables been turning like I was twisting a knob
Instead of work hard and earn it you chose to hate for your job
I found my peace smoking tree
I break the [?] symmetry
I'd change the world if I could, give me one mic and a beat
I put my life on a sheet
Watch for them hoes cause they be trifling
Gotta learn to stand up on your own just like the Eiffel
I'm too nice, got no rival
But my goal is not no title
This is more like for survival
Change that status off of idle
Cause the habit is designed to stop you from your the cabbage
Take advantage, this is vital

Ease my manners, bumping Michael
Or King Arthur like Excalibur
My shows are like recitals
If I'm ever feeling low my fan support what I get high to
Had to cut the ropes I'm tied to
That freedom I'm entitled
Just as fast they take you in be the same way they gon' ignite you
Know that patience is a virtue, sacrifice you gon' succeed
So my pain is in these lines like a patient when in need
No one there when I was grieving, just surrounded by them demons
But I jumped out the flame and spread my wings out like a phoenix
A world that's lacking leaders, moving backwards, can't repeat it
Know my purpose, no amnesia
Scratch the surface but I'm eager
Another hopeless dreamer but won't give up til my feet up
And when I'm RIP just promise practice what I teach you

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