

Chasing Faith

The Underachievers

So a nigga ain't have no direction
Locked up in my own mental prison
Suicide on my mind, no one listen
Made a nigga remain so distant
From the ones that could help me cope with it
Heart close nigga, feeling indifferent
Can I stand on my own?
Pain on my dome, fucking up my zone
Dreams surrounded in darkness, heartless
Mind fucked up, thoughts littered with garbage
Desolate minds, so my pace move lethargic
All of this pain is what made me an artist
Picked myself up off the ground
Push a nigga forth where they chalk them out
Need it to rain in my endless drought
Cause all a nigga rivers filled up with doubt
Free, free, let me tell you what I mean
Cause a nigga grew up in the coldest of streets
Hood real, gonna make you fold up your dreams
Old school system bring the clothes from the weak
Robbing, they stealing but the plot only thickens
Cause the cops hitting niggas 'fore they reach for the phone
Try intervention, but the confidence missing
So they got all the children and they stripped all my hope
Damn, damn, feeling like death
Where do you turn when a nigga need help?
Trapped in your conscience, your conscience gon' melt
You think she's watching, but they do and you fail
I'm try'na show you that a nigga been there
Crucify myself, a story to tell
If you thinking that you stuck in a jail
The key is in the room, you standing
Right there
When you lost in this world, man it's hard to relate
And your back's on the wall, only tense, it go straight
Road signs, left, right, which path do you take? Only one lead the way
Tell me which one distant from your
faith Nigga, which path you gon' choose?
Both got they perks, but one is for the few
Other is bright and gold and shining too
Either one you pick, you win or you lose

One is for the dark and one is for truth
One will keep the voices, one is on mute
One will keep you hanging inside

a noose

Other teach you all the ways to unloose

Woke up from a dream we're still in

Will we ever break free from these chains on skin?

Got an axe in a flash we'll be back making sense

Bring it back on a ass, mine blowing in the wind

Bold thoughts of a king, go hard but fuck brain

So hard to sustain, just a product of the game

Young ace hit the safe, get involved with the snakes

Pull your carpet or keep a gaurd, niggas might take everything

And they clean my karma, now there ain't no drama

Always felt like the target, with a tick in my armour

I'm taking shit from my father, never listen, why bother?

Too lost in the ego, could've tried way farther

Cause my dogs, they lethal, getting passed, they eat you

Had to get up, get out of the track they lead you

But we live now, that Cali life, side my eagles

Had the wars peaceful, had to stop and eat full

Used to bang with the third, quickly leave you blood stained

Pants hanging and things changed, nigga fuck fame

to the praise see the sun cause we up late

hitting jane, right into them drugs, but [?]

Remember thinking this is gonna pay off

Is a nigga really gonna have to get a day job

Till my niggas load the guns, hit the streets, then we mob

A shoulder to lean on, to show my allegiance the worth of bond
12 years old when I took my first toke

Then I never looked back, since then been gold

Soul is gravitated to this shit that stayed away the most
If my mama only knew 'bout that shit then I ain't
gold
Would've been without a home, probably layed up with a stone
Was the sticky little brats to packs under my

song

Running [?] in the crib, nobody knows
Showing up to every period smelling like an O
When you lost in this
world, man it's hard to relate
And your back's on the wall, only tense, it go straight

Road signs, left, right, which path do you take?

Only one lead the way

Tell me which one distant from your faith
Nigga, which path you gon' choose?

Both got they perks, but one is for the few

Other is bright and gold and shining too

Either one you pick, you win or you lose

One is for the dark and one is for truth

One will keep the voices, one is on mute

One will keep you hanging inside a noose

Other teach you all the ways to unloose

What you gon' choose?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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