

My Prism

The Underachievers

[Verse 1:]

I represent for the elevated claim
Yeah you know the God's damn pissed man strain
Pop another tab nigga live life brain
Am a ever livin God, nigga fuck em man
Uh my nigga fuck em man, when yo so glow go like my ege fam,
My livin solo age like I'm Peter Pan,
Or you a jizz fice fan on the sequel man
So you got a piece of God trapped in your soul,
That go deeper than the mother fucking human though,
Christ conscious shit, living optimal
Or the religious bullshit ain't gots to go
Because their niggas can't read they Biblical
They preach lies to the man and fall in love with ho
Take a luxury from you niggas now your pockets broke
Not a picture in the church fuckin lots of hoes,
Uh, and then my mama though
'Cause if I find that out I'm a cop the hold
I'm tryin' mother fucking preachin, nigga
Then like a christian religion he filled with hoes,
Nah, but I don't kill though,
Tryin to save if niggas got sense you know
Fuck your church and go blow your smoke
Then your religion is here nigga name beast coast
Yea if you gonna be coast, well fuck the US and return to the globe,
The world is at my hand like a metaphor palm,
The more you see light you better keep going
I came from the great beyond, from out the light I spawn
I ain't a homo sapien, I'm from the elevated patria.

[Bridge:]

Two red eyes won't glow and go
It's already eight blue indigo
Purple trees like fairy hoes,
Yellowsome light radiate my soul.

[Hook:]

My prism, my prism
Light shine through when I'm livin'
So different, I'm wishin',
Motherfucker know 'cause I'm living eh

Orange fire, brown blunts, and the ultraviolet rays beam off the sun

To your dead grace, fill her up with love

If you open up your heart and unite as one

My prism, my prism

Light shine through when I'm livin'

So different, I'm wishin',

Motherfucker know 'cause I'm living eh

[Verse 2:]

You know how I feel the way God fucked up,

Priceless got the kushed up in the dutch reunited

With the most highest righteous

Got a pot of gold in my soul leave em blinded,

That and the power retrieved form the light

Birdman, Clark Kent, superhero on the mic ah

Exhale the purp trails, your girl follows and never fails the pimp tails uh

Timeless like the mind is fella

Closed eye lids, that's the eyes in rella

Thinking to yourself 'cause nobody gonna tell you,

You can't buy joy 'cause they just don't sell it

Sell it, said it two time for your money

Use my 3 eyes, just the demise of the villains

Pop pop pop third eye fuck it shrina

Little like guinea pots 'cause they coulda been a feelin

But I stay golden, path I rode in

Y'all can't hold this rhyme with the worst beat

Conscious keep calm with some earth wind

Vietnam nigga drop bombs and you loose lip

Holy Ghost, I'm back in the flesh, resurrected like I never left

Architect Imhotep, yes I'm blessed

Steal yo bitch cause a nigga up next

Use that power up inside ya, divinely create desires

Just try it, I bet you noticed the God within can't deny it huh

We some young Messiahs, we triumph, nigga fuck religion

Found a better way of living when the light shines through my prism nigga.

[Bridge:]

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

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