

# Herb Shuttles (Prod. Roca Beats)

## The Underachievers

[Issa Dash]One mic, in the mothafuckin' studio  
Spit gold, when a nigga hit this flow  
You sink, we float, no heathens on my boat  
Sour diesel when I hit good smoke  
Guided by the light, nigga keep your dark  
Third eye sharp like a mothafuckin' hawk  
Heart stay mellow like a fuckin' meadowlark  
Better play smart, before you get eaten' by sharks, nigga[AK]Enter the game, know what's up  
Little bit of fame, little bit of drugs  
Shawty see the chain, same night in her guts  
We don't play, UA that's us  
Smoking sensi, high sensei in your membrane  
Men slay everyday, for the means of justice, trust it  
Be the reason why I say "Fuck this, Fuck This"  
Elevate my mind, I'mma push it[Issa Dash]Ok, I'm smoking up on my herb shuttles  
Elevated, nigga that's the motto  
Floating up, a nigga live full throttle  
That pink moscato, she drink the bottle  
Knowledge nigga, crown the kings  
Got the wisdom from the light like Socrates  
You ain't about that life, nigga drop to your knees  
In the presence of mothafuckin' legend my G[AK]G, I'm a legend my G  
Reefer blowin', sour diesel potent  
Got my 3 eyes open, Pineal gland is swollen  
Astral Planes I'm floatin', God dammit, I'm free  
I be GOD, please you are not in my league  
Got the spirit of Assata, honor, I be gavel free  
Battle scars on my bars, red stars, I'm elite  
UA elevate, fear the mark of the beast[Issa Dash]Herb shuttles, I'm gettin' high  
In the solar, nigga fuck the skies  
Beastcoast, we on the rise  
We resurrected from out your mind  
Nigga, from out your mind  
Mothafucks think they good cuz' they livin' lies  
Oh, Oh you livin' lies  
But we killin' these niggas, we ain't even trying  
Bow down to the pharaoh  
Only got time for that good shit and my cashflow  
UA niggas save souls

Mix the Dream with the mothafuckin' hash so it burn slow  
Kick back counting pesos  
Do my mind a little different so my mothafuckin' brain grow  
Two L's when I take off  
You ain't about that life  
Get your mind up, times up  
Elevate, you lil' niggas hella fake  
I'm on my shit like toilets  
You ain't gangbangin' shit  
Like chip throwing tantrums  
Mothafuckas can't hang with us  
Enlighten like thunder and rain, Fuck America, New world freedom ring  
Enlighten like thunder and rain, Fuck America...[AK]This that indigo anthem  
Fly like passports, no randoms  
Searchin' for that purpose, merge with  
A little bit of piece of mind on this earth, bitch  
Earth shift of a kind  
Esoteric tattoos, mad jewels, cash rules, married to the blind  
I'm on another plateau, camels get the cash ghost, how I Rose, Derrick in his prime  
Climb to the top of a mountain, top of your dreams, chop chop  
Then you find a fountain of gleam, fear not  
You don't need a pocket of green, just the gold in your heart and your eyes, Supreme King  
Like J's, beat game and receive ring  
Metaphor for the lord, and Ima deploy  
Trap jaws on the holy Cross, lights stream nigga all aboard, the world's yours  
So I puff the herb to levitate  
Living my life a God, I got faith  
Ya'll nigga faker than making your own bait  
Flatbush, Beastcoast nigga, All day  
All about peace and love, of course knowledge  
Spreadin' they own peace, they lovin' it cuz I'm God sent  
Ever since a kid, I was never one to gossip  
So watch how you talkin' when you talkin' to them prophets, nigga

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

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