Metropolis

The Underachievers

Death to the radio nigga, this is where that saga ends
Up out the line of David like comet sunk king Solomon
Spitting that cookoo-khakha and nigga, we ain't coppin' it
Words it like currency, all my fans here with the profited
Spit it it's prosperous, UA no stoppin' this
Get in my way, my third eye aimed like I'm cocking it
Stay in your lane, the words I say move them continents
Issa the sovereign-less hot flame-molten lava shit
All these fucking rappers acting actors, don't know how to act
Pull they cards, they cards were blank, I'm acing all these royal tracks
Putting kings up on the map, I'm matching Queens with all my Jacks
Laughing from a peasant to an empire aristocratBuild a Metropolis, call it Indigo providence
Build a Metropolis, call it Indigo providenceConsciousness creation
A nigga had to come to a realization
Use to go to church 'til I found my place
Been up in this world and it can create to unfurl
It's human nature to pursue this paper
Gain all the knowledge but just hoping to make us
So I leave the impoverished cause they struggle the hardest
And I came from the same place, stuck in the darkness
Don't fight the voices within
We all know right from wrong we ain't kids
I'm rooting for the light and fighting 'til the end
And my insight heighten minds like 8 strands, uh
Like to tell you you ain't nothing of value
Try to compel you from the wisdom inside you
Hit the rebel and if you ever decide to
Wee wee mothafucka let me guide you, uh
Kill me with the flow, what's the Young Indigo
We rush around the globe, love potion or your hope
Blow 'dro 'til overdose still focus on my goals
Promote and go to shows I'm chosen I suppose
Spittin' straight facts to the comfort my home
When I'm on way back to this home of mine throne
Need ahold of me, couple eternity's pass
When your memory back then I take what I ownBuild a Metropolis, call it Indigo providence
Build a Metropolis, call it Indigo providenceSent to twist, I'm making moves
Chasing the cool breaking the rules
Animals can't bang with you

I'm floatin' like an angel, fool
Sour tokes you lost that hope
I'll make a fucking man of you
Your remote, control your zone
That's why you ain't a fan of you
Took it, Loca, leave the show
Lieutenant to Indigo
Don't fuck with no hoes
She on the low, you need to let it go
Tokeing all my smoke I'm blowing O
She choking-choking though
Gold up on my soul like my cologne
You know that's medical
Praise to the next Pope, bow down like the Peasant folks
The holy young seminole lead the truth like we in a moat
Floatin' I'm on your coast 'bout to go kill another show
Blowing that killer 'dro, in the back counting centrefoldBuild a Metropolis, call it Indigo providence
Build a Metropolis, call it Indigo providenceBack on my shit again
Sour spliff probably sippin' Hen
Can't win just sittin' there, homie
Get up and grow a pair, uh
Came up from the gutter like I'm next to blow
But still know that my soul worth more than gold
I smoke O's 'til my limit then I'm comatose
But don't test or compare us, nigga play your role, uh
Living in a dream but this shit is what it seem
My team rank supreme, we steam packs of green
Juice got the 'dro with wax who got the lean
Stoned like Jerome, these fakes get in my league
Killing this shit nigga follow my lead
Dream free mothafuckin' nigga looked what I reached
Not peaked but I hover over nigga like fees
Like feed all my brothers, I'm a legend my GBuild a Metropolis, call it Indigo providence
Build a Metropolis, call it Indigo providence

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