

# T.A.D.E.D

## The Underachievers

[Verse 1:]

[AK:]

Family of Light, nigga hand me the mic  
And I swiftly enlighten your third eye sight  
Finna' blow; dynamite, watch us all take flight  
Indigo's blowin' O's, that's supernatural heights  
We famous overnight, fuck fame this is a heist  
Here to free souls. Beastcoast the living christ, Bow Down  
The motherfuckin' gods are [?] for life  
23 tryin' to fadeaway from j's at night

[Issa Dash:]

My nigga hold up, you don't do drugs  
I smoke motherfucker, I'm leaned up  
5 hits little nigga yeah, I trip hard  
Beastcoast out here, nigga raise the bar  
On the block, rollin' up with the tints low  
Breakin' up another pound of the indo  
Roll my motherfuckin swishers, so we hit slow  
If you ain't with the light, my nigga get low

[AK:]

My nigga get low, [?] grind, nigga get mo'  
But it's our time, get in line or just hit the door  
Gold Soul protect a nigga like a pistol  
Was a brainfeeder way before this shit official

[Issa Dash:]

You know the weed smoke, Sour diesel  
Keep a nigga elevated like seagulls bruh  
Psychedelic motherfucka, no evil cause  
Got a nigga out here tryin' to spread the love

[Hook:]

I'm trippy motherfucker, everyday, everyway  
And I keep a blunt rolled of that fuckin' bomb haze  
Elevate, to the space, see me comin' through your way  
On some 3rd eye shit, motherfucker this UA  
Beastcoast nigga, scream it loud when we around  
Nigga, scream it loud when we around  
Beastcoast nigga, scream it loud when we around  
Nigga, scream it loud when we around

[Verse 2:]

[AK:]  
Beastcoast with us  
Finito  
Your weak flows, niggas I eat souls  
Don't be the first nigga I defeat  
Skeet, skeet on your bitch, debrief  
You'll be trashed, don't forget the acid, I [?] on her ass  
Me and my niggas we deep  
Flatbush standpoint, you won't beat the clan boy  
ProEra, we gon' rule this whole era  
Zombies, New New York you need to step up  
Faith could seem a real make believe  
I could create my dreams into reality  
Nigga tryin' to be me, with a parody  
Apparently, these lames have no self esteem  
Uh, Uh  
Get yourself redeemed, if it's eternity burn into smithereens  
Uh, Uh, into smithereens  
Motherfuckers, I ain't trippin', I'm just livin' dreams my nigga  
[Issa Dash:]  
Elevate, your nigga miss that plane  
Fucked your ho, your nigga missed that train  
This you ain't, my nigga play no game  
LSD nigga, I'm tripped out my brain  
Fuck That, pop another capsule of the magical shit  
Kick a nigga like kung-fu  
Now we lookin' for a spot to rush through  
Yea you know how the fuck them Zombies do  
Come through with a couple blunts too  
Say a nigga can't smoke here, then fuck you  
Gettin' too high, I fucks with my crew  
Going buck wild, I'm gone off that brew  
Now a little bit of rozay  
Keep a nigga fucked up, mix a little bit of OE  
Tell my niggas come with more trees  
Cut the zip of the double muthafucka you'll be OD  
[Hook]

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

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