Caprice

The Underachievers

Since my soul entered this armor
Recollect my ancient karma
While you attached to material aspects
My brainwaves extend way farther
Frequent progress thats the motto
For immortals you unloyal
To the scriptures in the soil nigga (uh uh)
Elevate you mind nigga play your part
Don't waste no time cultivated by dark
See the wisdom leads to marks from chains from the heart
But the man with control we were chained from the start
So I spit hard flows to the natives
Woke up from a dream and I chose to create it
When you smoke outdoors when we on top floors
Top shelf blowing feeling like we made it
Niggas always saying that you ain't gon be shit
Now you all can eat dick but at least get a tip
Because I came up from the bottom and proceeded to uplift
Niggas hardly get a chance to see it like this
Gotta make a shift if you're trying to make a difference
All up to? is a better way of living
Unlock the vault you're a God nigga listen
Praise up the lord though
Y'all know getting higher every minute
And the goal from beginning gotta glow in a minute
Yeah Im stoned but Im winning
Flow will diminish any foe in the business?
Put your soul on my hit list and you're gone in an instant
Rep that Beastcoast till I die
Model clean clothes when I ride
Puffin green smoke in the sky
My team Supreme I speak no lies
Know if they say that you winning
Young lord nigga cut down my sinnin
I still count figures and I still love women
And I still bust a heathen head open if you trippin
I'll knock em x6
I said knock em x6
Lets go, lets goSar Ayu, shooting stars, blue moons

In the pyramids of Giza theres a mark for a few
Im marked from the beast and the crossbearer too
But the light shine bright in the dark of the moon
Open up appetite I've been starving for food
Move silent in the night ain't to mark in my moves
I don't fuck with the Christians, give a pardon to Jews
Rep the new age in the garden of fruits
Adam told Eve don't eat that crop
She ain't listen now were dealing with a conscious drop
Zeus told Pandora don't open that box
She ain't listen now we roll to the top
Prisoner of time got bars, feared mind
Raised up in the gutter niggas hunting for your shine
But my shine in my mind, let me see you take mine
Eat a nigga up mm good, lunch time
Dry a nigga up like the shores of the Nile
Kemetic carnate reassuring you're alive
Showin' young lords of the gold that's inside
Motherfuck one slice I'ma slaughter the pie
Came for the light but maneuver the night
Angels and demons they all just alike
Heaven or hell got it all in your sight
But you dont know balance so you lost in the fight
Live on the left think on the right
See with your ears hear with your sight
Sun bring morning and the moon bring night
When you standin the middle nigga balanced life
New day only blow loud, touche
Issa in the cut smoking blunts rolling doobies
Clean a nigga top with these bars no toupee
Break a lord up bringing light to a screwface
Know if they say that you winning
Young lord nigga cut down my sinnin
I still count figures and I still love women
And I still bust a heathen head open if you trippin
I'll knock em x6
I said knock em x6
Lets go, lets go
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