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 eatin' 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 swolen
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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