

Radiance

The Underachievers

Everybody want an revolution with no execution their attempt is fruitless
Taint the souls they next rapping nuisance steady acting foolish but they tracks is stupid
I put on for them [?] souls I'm on the breaking point my nigga break the joint
Because the government they only dissapoint
But [?] me is like the joint
This holy lick 'em it's mighty fill 'em it's spitting different so the world can listen
Souls I'm lifting from the songs I've written from the [?] they drifting I don't [??]
Rap is after what I'm talking bout we fucking choke them out and then we walk it out
It's nothing
Gepetto [?] on the train they play with puppets
I never hang with the [?] they fake like Muppets
Back on the road nigga packed in these shows I was dark on the path but the past made me grow
Now my sanity glow with my patented flows and a drag in my soul but my heart made me whole
Leading off a new revolution
Pick your poison either way you're losing
Beast Coast we the chosen shooters which side you on you better get to choosing
Word to the flappers are we's the palm trees and I calmly go spastic on these [?] beats
Who your posse they [?] when they mark me
But I talk bringing fire to my [?] dreams
[??] can't cross me
Nigga had no pot to pee now I pee Greek
Been a holy prophecy disguised in a [?]
World democracy lying through their teeth
Fuck the game they all work the same
I paved my own lane and [?] sway
Through the sun rays sipping Bombay
Flow can't pertain my nigga pardon me
Commanding toxic to spread the message
Keep me blessed about to do lessons
Guard it hard no Smith and Wesson
Just fire souls who the fuck they testing
(yeah, who the fuck they testing, yeah, yeah huh)
(yeah who the fuck they testing)
(huh, who the fuck they testing)
They don't really care about us
It's a big old fight that's how we get up in the cuffs
Till they bring us to the light they freed us running from the dusk
Everything got a price you gotta do it for the love mother fucker
Medicated lung take the elevated young to a better state

And if [?] the future ain't've come
Ain't a future in the slums because they used to shooting guns so I took to hitting masses with the music from
the sun
I'm a, dream chaser leaving faith we major
We don't leave money behind
stay in your lane bruh
Steady big timer puffing and pouring strains up
Open up your mind mother fuck being famous
Fuck being paid if you ain't got no brain, no heart, no goal, no soul, no name
Kick hard goals and I throw more caine
Get away with the J I'm a stone cold king
So much more to obtain like a kid's first step I crept up in the game watch a nigga progress finesse and bring
change
But the indigo's second test'll get slain
Middle finger to the feds screaming mother fuck the cops
Young AK like young Pac same [?] different plot
But Pac took lung drop sipping liquor till I'm knocked up (obnoxious)
While you dreaming cause I'm sitting at the top bitch
How you gonna stop this
Knocked unconscious like Atachi
Make one move and hit the concrete
Y'all raise fools I raise armies
Sacred jewels keep me from harm, [?]
Paid my dues to the beyond B
Serpents lurking like a [?]
Spot me burning like a Marley
Hopped in the ring and started bombing
Crown the king now call me [?] darling
Know my principle no [?] to rule, you invisible, it's that simple fool
Whole team roll the crop, that's literal
When this shit drop push me to my pinnacle
Living legend and I'm living homie
I ain't going yet
Spreading knowledge through the rhythm adding commas to the check
When the sky falls down and it's time to reflect
Was your life worth living
Were you God in the flesh
(who the fuck they testing)
(who the fuck they testing)
(who the fuck they testing)

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

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