

# Revelations

## The Underachievers

People think that I'm lazy  
People think that I'm this fool  
Because I gives a fuck about the government  
And didn't graduate from high school  
But I learned how it's done  
So I'm gonna be number one  
Thank you Jesus for my mamma  
Thank you bitches for my money

I must be outta my mind  
Making niggas willing to open up to the light  
Smoking good dent, yeah, nigga this must be life  
Oh, we making moves you niggas thought we was fine  
My nigga going off, my nigga to New York.  
Pound fitted down like a buck, livers on my niggas' lobes  
Two blunts, four shreds and a middle dough  
We get enough from the motherfucker river smoke  
Born to lead a generation through storm  
In a time so hard while you niggas go soft  
Change your dreams ma nigga, puff your weed ma nigga  
Get high, not low  
Hustle in the summer till the motherfucker winter  
And my flow go hard like a motherfucker missile  
You can catch me in the tribe, with the hustlers and the killers  
Putting all for my city like we entered the Olympics  
Repping out for my gang, we bought that love, we don't bang  
'Less a heathen step out his lane, then you know them hammers go wang  
No, fuck that nigga, get your brain up  
And if you can't get rhythm, get your paper  
And if you can't get both, nigga, wake up, go change  
I'm feelin like a lifeguard  
Jimmy try to get a nigga but they never shape us  
They see putting our kids so they hate us  
But we the realest motherfuckers, no makeup  
Suck a dented life fare and knock our creators  
Ain't no debating, who are the greatest  
It is up in your heart, nigga, go out create it  
Get out the matrix, why you stuck in the dark, nigga?

We can crown kings in Adidas  
We can crown kings in Adidas  
Get high bitches, get high niggas  
We can crown our kings in Adidas  
This shit is fresh

All my life niggas told me that I ain't shit  
Funny how things slip, knowledge of the ancient  
Ain't shit if you ain't fit  
Bought a plane tic to Echelon and my motherfucker brain's sick  
Crank it to the government, fuck 'em man  
Martial law, they don't care about a brother, man  
Expended brain, book out the frame  
Then I became a light bearer nearer to the sun  
I'm staying, fuck you taking 'bout?  
I'm a fucking living God, find a truth deep inside  
My body is so float the most high up  
I'm ghost, comatose, mary jane we elope

In the mists of the smoke, elevate your mind  
Get awoken, listen this advice, take notes  
These are more than just coats, this is real life over steel mic  
Fuck it all nigga, just do it if it feels right  
Right? Can't justify this life of mine, I'm so divine  
Bitch, I'm smoking chronic, stoned like onyx, never dirt Alice  
Ancient ways, young ass niggas got knowledge for days  
Extraterrestrial, no, not great, but we do come in peace  
What we got to say is that cautious way  
With a little bit of ignorant, word to my pigment  
Rock jewels like Rocka motherfucker  
But these words from the pyramids, too fine to hear it  
Case stones lower level even discipline  
The schools ain't teaching shit, son  
Better elevate out of this system  
Feeling trapped in the hood, get your stripes, watch your back  
Get that rack you don't wanna be the victim, nigga

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