

## **Tha Real U "Underground Kings"**

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[Verse 1: Tha Real U]

Real U and TiTan showing what we are  
They say we second hand  
In other words we amateurs by far  
Stupid,  
They never heard me write these bars  
My flow is so unique like I'm driving a space car

From Saint Helena I rap to the masses in Jostina  
And even in Cape Town we repping Yeshua

My rhymes take five minutes on a computer  
Their rhymes take five days  
Like they writing some urban scripture

Illuminati and Bugati that stuff will make you worry  
They say that's what you need to be like everybody

I don't care about the TV, I don't care if you see me  
My song will be on radio and I will make that music  
video

A year of unashamed now, a year of making him proud  
A year of standing up, for everything these Christians  
allowed

I'm so sagacious, I even try and challenge  
A world of atheists  
Yet while they denying me, I let them know  
Where the real victor is, that's the guy with the victory  
The king with all the royalty, the one that's on the  
throne  
From the cross letting me rap with all this authority

I'm Prince Uriel Nathan like you see in Galatians 4  
And tweet my matric partner at Tshepi\_Royalty more

I am an underground king, no matter what you damn  
well think  
Just let these words sink, and let the Holy Spirit think  
Cause with just one flash, Jesus will be back in a blink

There's no tolerance for their disobedience  
And I will kill emcees  
If God gives me the ingredients

[Hook]

Underground kings  
We are the underground kings yeah  
Underground kings  
Oooohhh ooohhh

We kill the underground  
We rap to make him proud

Undergrounds kings  
Ooohh ooh ohhhhh  
Underground Kings

Thy kingdom come  
Father, thy kingdom come  
Underground Kings (x3)

[Verse 2: TiTan Kai]

TiTan and Real U,  
He brew, like Hebrew,  
Noah on that ark bru,  
With animals no zoo,  
Pure love no vodo,  
When we had no clue to,  
And all we could do,  
Is dudu, call that cudu,

I'm about to go in like curfew,  
Resurrection of Christ all minds blew,  
Now I'm always looking up call that eye glue,

Sin take you down, six foot, seven foot,  
One more foot,  
lower then a coffin,yeah she do this often,  
And I'm doing this for Nathan,  
Education flow - hmm yeah Boston,  
Fred's master grand dad like I'm Winston,

I aint a beast, I aint a dog,  
I'm a living child of GOD

Life ain't about ice  
Life ain't about money,  
Yet around easter some people praising bunny,  
No it aint funny, kinda like another 'Jesus vs Satan',  
I mean Santa, (ho ho ho Merry Christmas)

I wonder why people gotta do,  
What they do,  
Acting like a sinful zoo,  
Like they got nothing better to do,

Stealing money like Jack the kangaroo,  
And still getting lullabies like - da da doo,

Firelighters,  
Watch me fire light this,

No illuminators,  
But a bunch of haters,  
In the other escalator,  
Heading down cause they lacking Jesus,

My Father is the King of kings,  
Now that makes me a king, yeah,

[Verse 3: Tha Real U]

Yeah, whatâ€™s that about brother?  
Watch me walk it out  
West Coast, west toast, always in the west though  
I do it for the south though  
J-E-S-U-S on the cross,  
In the sky, looking so blessed  
Like, once again Iâ€™m high; they say all my rap  
should rather die  
Laingville wonâ€™t listen to Christian Rap so I rather lie  
Iâ€™m like, why the heck should I care,  
West Coast can kiss my Bible; Iâ€™m on the brink of  
survival  
Internet with 200 downloads  
YouTube going small, but like King David,  
Against giants I donâ€™t care, we all titans!  
Watch us start riots, light up the night!  
Light up sky! We gonna try it,  
Facebook, Twitter, BBM demolished  
My spirit has been lifted and my flesh is being  
polished,  
All these local rappers are undernourished  
I eat bread and drink wine  
While they eat food from the pig stein  
And even cow intestines  
And - they, pray to freaken Rick Ross like his Santa  
Clause  
Thatâ€™s what they say, I ainâ€™t part of the NWA  
Iâ€™m 116 all the way to the grave like my homies in  
the

USA

Moddibo told me about the church bombings  
Nigeria being violated by all these Muslim alcoholics  
They want gin and tonic, we give them holy water  
And a bucket full of the anointing  
Like ointment  
They getting healed by all these lyrics  
So tell all these dumb ass rappers out there  
Who be the real kings!  
We serve the world with consciousness  
And serving God with righteousness  
If I should die before I wake  
I pray to the Lord our soul to take  
Then God be like... "boy? Who really fake?  
Is it Tha Real U, I don't think so"  
And let me perform in heaven though

My glory awaits in Christ  
My Grammy, is in the afterlife  
My trophies and medals  
They all with my superhero,  
What do you have and what will you have?  
Nothing, cause your life is such a drag  
Will you make a change?  
Will you change your range?  
Will quit rapping shit!?  
Like, you got something better today  
I don't think you will  
But I know God has something better still  
So stand exalted, He will humble you!  
Luke chapter 14 verse 11 bru,  
I stay humble, let Him exalt me too  
You know how we do...

[Hook]  
Underground Kings  
We are the underground kings  
Underground Kings  
Ooohh ohh ohh oooooh  
We kill the underground  
We rap to make him proud  
Underground Kings  
Oooohhh ooohhh ooohhh  
Underground Kings yeah  
Underground Kings  
We are the underground kings (yeah)  
Underground Kings ooohh  
Underground Kings yeah

