

## The Underachievers

### "Philanthropist"

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First thing's first, let me lay it down  
Young in the go nigga here to take the crown  
So you can wait around if you like to  
Spiteful, heart full of hate, no ace to get high to  
Thou can't relate to I, the most highful  
Cause I rule  
What I do, roll down my step, it could be vital  
You ain't on the rise, advised, don't be a rivals

And light effects lift, they just lift  
Bitch I'm my pole till I lick  
Every single drift, it's a kid  
Men obtaining gold just by thinking it, think a bit  
Now I want the globe not some hitless shit  
Bringing it back, that real rap  
Fuck being rich, cause knowledge is power  
That real wealth, beneath your skin  
Now buckle the shelf  
I taught myself just how to live  
Them go so rebels, feel them devils from your prison  
can

Elevating niggas up, up, on the rise now  
Put it down, stripes and fall like a python  
Got it but I like, but it's something like  
Fall through like flash ups, fall through like flash up  
Skinny nigga but you know I stay flexin  
Silly niggas can't get that message  
Pray to the god but I count your blessings  
2 young souls motivated from the pain  
Tryina save the world, motherfuck your fame  
Flow hittin hard like a spliff of cocaine  
Dropped a little acid brain clean no stains  
Wither from my ports, blow out no effort  
Love is on my heart, shawty feel that assets  
You ain't eating nigga, I rep it  
Knowledge of a everything, get that message

Better get that message, take a trick  
On some psychadelic shit, mind bracing to the mystic  
Round the of gods in your presence

Breaking down barriers, let the love carry us  
Roll up the day, elevate, now they can't reach us  
Fool what you think, lyrics holy like exodus  
He's next to us, never settle for presence bra  
You ain't ree up, watching bar like tarantula  
Heard I strap, puffin herb hot, and it's really killing  
nigga

With the lyrics yeah  
I do what I got, a pot of sour on the hour  
Super strong metaphor for that inner power  
Just saying you niggas can't tell me shit  
Every motherfucking day I get stronger kid  
Don't get your armor split  
That bitch karma come if you a master art  
Your shit, better guard your chick

I'm a new crys savior, me I'm from the matrix  
Stone hard nigga can't fuck with no lame shit  
High off sights yeah nigga they tainin  
Fiending in a dream now a nigga gonna chase it  
Beast coast nigga that's what I rep  
3rd eye gang nigga to the fucking death  
Wash your nigga off the earth disrespect the set  
Will my inner go up, better represent

You lame nigga, here to save souls  
3 eye niggas and we glow in the globe  
You lame nigga, here to save souls  
3 eye niggas and we glow in the globe  
You lame nigga, here to save souls  
3 eye niggas and we glow in the globe  
You lame nigga, here to save souls  
3 eye niggas and we glow in the globe

Said this shit 4 times and a nigga right now  
Been back on the map new new york oh shit  
And a potion, when a nigga drop dope hits  
Bound to these niggas that the motherfucking...  
I drop nigga blame it on the motherfucking piff  
Pray my soul ain't sinnin  
In the gold on the rise we winning  
3 eyes so I feel a little different  
You ain't what the game been missing

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