

# 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)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>