

Chasing Faith

The Underachievers

So a nigga ain't have no direction
Locked up in my own mental prison
Suicide on my mind, no one listen
Made a nigga remain so distant
From the ones that could help me cope with it
Heart close nigga, feeling indifferent
Can I stand on my own?
Pain on my dome, fucking up my zone
Dreams surrounded in darkness, heartless
Mind fucked up, thoughts littered with garbage
Desolate minds, so my pace move lethargic
All of this pain is what made me an artist
Picked myself up off the ground
Push a nigga forth where they chalk them out
Need it to rain in my endless drought
Cause all a nigga rivers filled up with doubt
Free, free, let me tell you what I mean
Cause a nigga grew up in the coldest of streets
Hood real, gonna make you fold up your dreams
Old school system bring the clothes from the weak
Robbing, they stealing but the plot only thickens
Cause the cops hitting niggas 'fore they reach for the phone
Try intervention, but the confidence missing
So they got all the children and they stripped all my hope
Damn, damn, feeling like death
Where do you turn when a nigga need help?
Trapped in your conscience, your conscience gon' melt
You think she's watching, but they do and you fail
I'm try'na show you that a nigga been there
Crucify myself, a story to tell
If you thinking that you stuck in a jail
The key is in the room, you standing
Right there
When you lost in this world, man it's hard to relate
And your back's on the wall, only tense, it go straight
Road signs, left, right, which path do you take? Only one lead the way
Tell me which one distant
from your faith Nigga, which path you gon' choose?
Both got they perks, but one is for the few
Other is bright and gold and shining too
Either one you pick, you win or you lose
One is for the dark and one is for truth
One will keep the voices, one is on mute
One will keep
you hanging inside a noose
Other teach you all the ways to unloose

Woke up from a dream we're still in
 Will we ever break free from these chains on skin?
 Got an axe in a flash we'll be back making sense
 Bring it back on a ass, mine blowing in the wind
 Bold thoughts of a king, go hard but fuck brain
 So hard to sustain, just a product of the game
 Young ace hit the safe, get involved with the snakes
 Pull your carpet or keep a gaurd, niggas might take everything
 And they clean my karma, now there ain't no drama
 Always felt like the target, with a tick in my armour
 I'm taking shit from my father, never listen, why bother?
 Too lost in the ego, could've tried way farther
 Cause my dogs, they lethal, getting passed, they eat you
 Had to get up, get out of the track they lead you
 But we live now, that Cali life, side my eagles
 Had the wars peaceful, had to stop and eat full
 Used to bang with the third, quickly leave you blood stained
 Pants hanging and things changed, nigga fuck fame
 to the praise see the sun cause we up late
 hitting jane, right into them drugs, but [?]
 Remember thinking this is gonna pay off
 Is a nigga really gonna have to get a day job
 Till my niggas load the guns, hit the streets, then we mob
 A shoulder to lean on, to show my allegiance the worth of bond
 12 years old when I took my first toke
 Then I never looked back, since then been gold
 Soul is gravitated to this shit that stayed away the most
 If my mama only knew 'bout that shit then I ain't gold
 Would've been without a home, probably layed up with a stone
 Was the sticky little brats to packs under my song
 Running [?] in the crib, nobody knows
 Showing up to every period smelling like an O
 When you lost in this world, man it's hard to relate
 And your back's on the wall, only tense, it go straight
 Road signs, left, right, which path do you take?
 Only one lead the way
 Tell me which one distant from your faith
 Nigga, which path you gon' choose?
 Both got they perks, but one is for the few
 Other is bright and gold and shining too
 Either one you pick, you win or you lose
 One is for the dark and one is for truth
 One will keep the voices, one is on mute
 One will keep you hanging inside a noose
 Other teach you all the ways to unloose
 What you gon' choose?

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>