

Cobra Clutch

The Underachievers

[Intro]

Alright we're gonna have a demonstration
I've had a lot of cards and letters: why don't you all guess how this cobra clutch works
Is it a sleeper hold? Is it a submission hold?

Well, it's a little bit of both!

If a guy gets into the hold, he either goes to sleep or he's a good boy and he gives up before he
goes to sleep[Verse 1: AK The Savior]

Seek, destroy, came down from the Heavens on an asteroid

Acid void, falling down like ashes will I crash or soar

Smack the the royal niggas, got the power but do nothing for you

Hash and oils keep me less in nuisance when I'm 'bout the boil

I can't say, I heal they souls like Dende

When I speak they walk like Sensei

Through they speak they talk no English

If it ain't about gettin' my ends paid

Got a mind of my own, y'all been slaves

Got your girl and she don't got a man today

She just jump for the dick like a holiday

I be rockin' it but no apologies

Niggas sleep, move quietly

Soon enough they admire me

Soon enough, get the Cobra Clutch

My career erupt, leads to higher me

Niggas at this, they should quit the rappin'

Yeah I really like to blame society

Kobe at this, niggas in the attic

We could get it crackin' if you trying me

Bitch I'm nothing what you used to

Bring your aux, need a bluetooth

Acting reckless, we might shoot you

Main in colours, here's a blue's clue

Elevated but I'm dangerous

Nothing changed but the payment

Niggas bang at the fame and

Spending all that pay just to claim it

[Hook]

Hear you speaking but bro

What's the thesis

Lately I've been dreaming 'bout these rappers

How I'm gon' feast 'em, right amount of seasoning

Tell 'em if we see 'em wouldn't wanna be 'em

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[Verse 2: Solace]

I be on my high horse
I be on my God course
Separate the don, dorks
From the living live courts
Laser eye like cyborg
Wizard like I'm John Wall
See the future, groundhog
Smoking dope, reclined up
My scream like Desiigner
Student watch your conduct
Giving niggas F for exposure like a higher up
Get that resurrection class
Give your soul to sign up
Spliff rolled up with honour
Smacking like E. Honda
Me and my conspirers
Secretely been plotting domination
In this board of imitation, either die or dance with Satan
And I got my new shoes, think they right for the occasion
Got my crucifix, I hope it help in time of desperation
God, body, reputation
Check my winkie fast
I'm the whole shabazz
Nigga artificial similacs
Silence the aristocrat
Head of operation, Danny Ainge
I ain't stopping till my niggas get them rings[Hook]
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