

# Alchemy

## Top Shelf

[Blueprint]I spit with an immense amount of power  
Skull flame showers, cowards, cower, underneath our  
Storm clouds that indicate the acid rain hours  
Now or, never, ever, ending on a bad note  
Ripping a crab's throat for spitting a bad quote  
(Blueprint what's your approach?)  
I smash black folk and white folk alike for jokes with mics  
And make a Kodak moment out of the most boring open mic  
I'll make a sad fan appreciate rap again  
Fuck around and forget just how wack it's been  
I'm a bad man (Why's that?)  
I catch bullets in my molars, body slam boas  
And take flight with the weight of the world on my shoulders  
And play David Blaine on any chains that hold us  
What started out as food for thought, turned into thoughts to turn they  
crews into food in hopes to satisfy my  
Insatiable appetite to dine on lifeforms  
Small planets and satellites  
You solar system is my condiment  
I'm bombin' comets, and don't sweat the small things and nonsense  
Every dog has his day and even more so in rhyming  
So I decided that I'd never play the fire hydrant  
Or grab the mic sounding lazy, worn down and tired  
Cats don't really fall off they just get uninspired  
But before you, get a reason to ever diss us  
I'll drop a ill LP and disappear like Bobby Fischer  
But this is, the building block of all that is  
And what it is, is Alchemy  
[Aesop Rock] (Chorus)  
Alchemy, basic with a touch of wild wonder  
Alchemy, we made this to take your style under  
Metal frame, walking through a, metal game with a limp, tight grip  
Determined not to let time slip  
This is Alchemy, iron b-boy and all his glory  
Alchemy, hold it from the colder sob story  
  
Metal frame, walking through a, metal game with a limp, tight grip  
Determined not to let time slip  
[Aesop Rock]Ah, dirty, dirty destiny

Birded murders with a burn gurshin a peasantry  
Nervous flux flirtin' with hurley burly chemistry  
Graffiti burner urchin merchant with a certain urge jerkin' served and centerpiece  
My zig-zag bully balance gallops with a fiery outline  
Ban and bomb y'all pastel poets belly up (I'll tell you what)  
Born stylin' 4 dimensions count em'  
3 to take to ya muck one to build a world you'll never touch  
And I'm a pilot, delerium, serum, poison arrangement  
?Aroused? when I feel like storming suck the raw enslavement  
With a grin-style stinger creeping out the basement  
Impatient wild ritualistic visions of sacrificial bitch cadence  
For all my iron giant soldiers with a metal fist upshielding mother nature  
from her fatal wrist cuts story I'll respect you  
(So why they blaming you for the cats that sleep while the earth turns?)  
Yeah I had em' up all night praying I'd re-release Music For Earthworms  
Greed even are lease screaming with milestone like ring ring ring I just  
caught the scream phoenix click dial tone  
Welcome to a clouds swell blew to hallucination war pillar  
Carnivore, carnival, karma slasher  
I dash like a jack rabbit that orbits revelation with a single pounce  
To Edward Scissorhands your string of doubts (Yo turn it out)  
This is that mighty case of home field advantage to bend your blizzard With  
a crocodile smile and five robot knuckles to your kisser  
(Chorus)  
This is Alchemy, basic with a touch of wild wonder  
Alchemy, we made this to take your style under  
Metal frame, walking through a, metal game with a limp, tight grip  
Determined not to let time slip  
This is Alchemy, iron b-boy and all his glory  
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