Alchemy

marina

[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 hydren 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

Metal frame, walking through a, metal game with a limp, tight grip

Determined not to let time slip

[Aesop Rock]Ah, dirty, dirty destiny

This is Alchemy, iron b-boy and all his glory Alchemy, hold it from the colder sob story

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 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)

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