

Lucy Kaplansky

"Alchemist"

Visit "[Alchemist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Who's that girl
What's her name
Is she part of this lyrical game
I'm the alchemist the ultimate lyricist
Spitting the rhymes that you can't resist
Who's that girl
What's her name
Is she part of this lyrical game
I'm the alchemist
The ultimate lyricist physicist
That you can't resist

I'm the perfect storm that never blows over
I've got the strength
Of ten bulldozers
And the luck
Of ten four clovers
When girls are in charge we're like supernovas
Cos we're
Bringing some light to this game
You can't be spitting rhymes without inflicting pain
If we weren't in this world it wouldn't be the same
I don't care about stuff like money or fame
All I want you is to remember my name
And have my sound
Spin your turntables
And have my sound
Create cross-wired cables
And have my sound
Stick to you like labels
Cos
Nothing or no one can stop my lyrical inc
I'm a female mc
With the strongest link
And with just one wink
I'll have you in the palm of my hand like an ice-cold
drink
And if this was battle ships
You would definitely sink
And if I was a hunter
Have you hanging from my neck like a price-less mink

Cos yes I'm a girl and yes I like pink
But that doesn't give you the reason to think
That because I spit rhymes and I'm feminine
That you can beat me at all times
But guess what
My rhymes are genuine ha
What the heck I'm a lyrical heroin
So pack your bags and handover the trophy
Stop standing there acting
Like you know me

Who's that girl
What's her name
Is she part of this lyrical game
I'm the alchemist the ultimate lyricist
Spitting the rhymes that you can't resist
Who's that girl
What's her name
Is she part of this lyrical game
I'm the alchemist
The ultimate lyricist physicist
That you can't resist

With twenty four karat fake gold chains
Hang from my neck like blazing flames
Always run on tracks like electric-trains
Never mess about nor play games
You're white-bread and I'm whole-grain
With Nike pumps white like cocaine
Boy your sound is wack
Your sound is lame
So with my darts I'll aim
Dangle you from a harbour-crane
Send you off in an aeroplane
Cos you'll never change
You'll always stay the same
Square as a picture-frame you can't blame me
For your los of fame
It's not my fault
That I'm ahead of the game
So get a grip
Be fore you go insane
I use my head yeah I use my brain
I've felt real anger felt real pain
Flowing like dripping rain
The clouds above me are a strain
And since day-one I've never been ashamed
I am who I am and that will never change

Who's that girl
What's her name

Is she part of this lyrical game
I'm the alchemist the ultimate lyricist
Spitting the rhymes that you can't resist
Who's that girl
What's her name
Is she part of this lyrical game
I'm the alchemist
The ultimate lyricist physicist
That you can't resist

Visit [Lucy Kaplansky](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.