

Alchemist "Different World"

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Yeah, yo, I grew up in the projects of QBC I grew up in the lap of luxury where chickens love for me

I used to watch ?Sesame Street?
I used to watch the D's play in the street
Plus I couldn't wait to squeeze my first heat

I used to pray to God before I went to sleep every night Same time I was kissin' them dice, hittin' my number twice

Holdin' hammers with the heat out with nice Same time I was poppin' cap guns on BMX bikes

With grass stains on my jeans and scuffed up knights I was like, "Fuck school, I ain't goin' to class"
Easy money in the street, I was rolling with that
Never good at math but I knew how to add up cash

I used to win at the spelling bee's, my education was proper

My family wanted me to be a lawyer, a doctor I was smooth talker, back in those days, I was a moon walker

With a picture of my shorty inside of my school locker

I never had shit, I always had it all We used to play with guns, we used to play ball I used to pump crack, in school I paid attention I was a hard head, I used to always listen

We turned bitches out, I used to love them hoes We wore hand me downs, I always had new clothes I used to stay bent, I couldn't hold my liquor It?s kind of bugged out, two different stories in one picture

Yo, the first year of high school my parents noticed me slippin'

Smokin' cigarettes, skippin' class, catchin' detention Every night all I heard was freeze, niggaz gettin' bagged by the D's

And some pissed, ?I got a disease?

Fourteen and watchin' me on teeny raps on forty inch screens

I learned how to tilt my hat, sag my jeans Wanted a [Incomprehensible] piece, thought that'd be fresh

Me and my brother used to yank those shits Straight off people's necks

Summertime, River Park [Incomprehensible] at 1 2 fifth Stickin' kids with my identical twin If I could go back in time, I would take you with me Show you what it?s like to live a lifestyle so risky

I put in work in rhymes and beats While you was puttin' work in the streets It's bugged out, whoever would have thought that we'd meet

But it?s this rap shit that made this whole package complete

They put us in the studio and put these raps to this beat

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I'm West Coast, I'ma rap it forever
But I had to move to the East to get all of my respect
and my cheddar
To tall the truth, the only thing I really left is the

To tell the truth, the only thing I really left is the weather

All of my friends the same, we always kept it together

Picture this, shook one, drop the Mobb on top Now I?m rollin' state to state with shows nonstop Seen the money Hav and P was gettin' off the top All for hip hop, I wasn't goin' back to the block

My man Muggs introduced me to you Nitty and G.O.D Brought me to the studio to play music for Hav and P You can't forget my dunns Noyd and Gotti I was a nobody, they showed me love, told me they got me

Remember the first time I hit the bong, I was doin' it wrong

Took us some months till my high was gone They we showed you how to roll up dutches, then it was on

Now we rollin' all across the county with hit songs

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