

## **Alchemist "The Essence"**

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Definetley the strongest shit on the shelf  
double r, d-block 1st infantry listen the thugs need it,  
hoes gon use it me im just a young nigga that make old  
music shit is real i put the emp on the 4 keep it wit me  
'cause possetions 9 10ths of the law.here i am doin' all  
that i can goin' all  
out again even had a daughter born outta' sin nigga i  
make pennies cinnamatic i spit dope and u been a attic  
treat jail like beef somting like somthin'  
big with the scope under the winter jacket i use the  
winter tactics and i know u try'n to play the role but  
bullets the wrong shit to inneract wit i hurt the game,  
hurt them phines soon as you churp somthin' these  
niggas ill' churp genee yeah let 'em all cock ride wit a  
mansion and a bottle and the walls spin counter clock  
wise midas well go on go and see papi  
cause niggas only know three words he shot me thats  
why i be eye'n 'em down no dap, no rap 'cause these  
niggas be wired for sound but i still put a hole in a goon  
jada montaga still put a hole in a  
spoon lay da bond lay 'em plenty guns plenty ammo  
remember this "calmate cete calmo" mutha-fuckas  
what

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