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The Alchemist "I Know Your Name"

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[Lil' Wayne:]

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I see you with your palms in your pants But me, see me I got the world in my hands I make it spin on my finger, I'm a critical thinker I like my weed more greener my drink a little more pinker I know your name, yeah, your name is unimportant So baby, baby, baby, you can call me abortion [Travis:] Who put a stick in the spokes and broke your momentum The same one they said was a joke is soldier to venom Pendulum swing swing **** I was Edgar Allen Poe most of life but now I Richie Rich ching ching Fresh air, fundamentalist bottling oxygen Recovering sneaker freak seeking a hanger to keep the boxes in Box me in, you got hairy Houdini balls Thundercat, disappearing act, you couldn't see the pause Three lines back, rewind that, and register Now you know how Joan of Arc felt when he killed the messenger Birth cursed and gifted, I burped, puked, and shitted on Any of these pedestrians claiming this ****'s a game I aiming to make a statement You claiming to be the greatest but I am not impressed in the slightest I hope your ghostwriters get arthritis Then it's back to square one Alchemist and Travie, the Saga's only begun like [Lil' Wayne:] I see you with your palms in your pants

But me, me, see me I got the world in my hands I make it spin on my finger, I'm a critical thinker I like my weed more greener my drink a little more pinker I know your name, yeah, your name is unimportant So baby, baby, baby, you can call me abortion

[Travis:]

They said I couldn't do it, who's laughing now Took 27 years to, they're steadily asking how Who, what, where, why in the hell did they let him out Because your box was too small for me to fit in You get in

And let me analyze you, pick you apart in two Everything you put your heart is no longer art But up puppeteer's vision of what I think you should be What I think you should live, what I think you should sing about

And ask yourself this, is it worth it

The answer's easy dog, nobody's perfect And when those curtains close, and the crowd goes home

And you're left standing on that stage holding on your own

Dumb it down, dust clap clown sit save Your smile for the cameras, I'm on my upstage **** You're a [?] locked in the jaws of a pit Who ain't ate in 8 days it's a wrap that's it

[Lil' Wayne:]

I know your name, yeah, your name is unimportant So baby, baby, baby, you can call me abortion

I see you with your palms in your pants But me, me, see me I got the world in my hands I make it spin on my finger, I'm a critical thinker I like my weed more greener my drink a little more pinker

I know your name, yeah, your name is unimportant So baby, baby, baby, you can call me abortion

"I'm a hell of smoker, shut up and drink, yeah"

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