

The Alchemist

"Life On Another Planet"

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The same rap, call it carpentry,
Blade sharp enough to cut carpet,
Who stick into the paper.
No cupcakes, I'm awkward,
Leave it all and all and all and all the way around
I tell them off for the swealing.
Mind the wall, you about to saw fuckin' with it
Might have saw, you might have saw me on the bulletin.
Bullet fragments, metallic pieces in my thesis,
Hold you by the race, ristling, hide your bitches
We're extra balling, what you like my scale
It's scale on my face, no skin tactic, want it
I'm owning on some left overs, I'm Jeffery gomma,
Momma probably got a step over, somebody pro scan
it.
Career's heading near, dream shatterer, pop them like
adorer,
Parallel parking, this thing is shit like a parallel ground
Hell is sharpening, hoes towards the spectrum, prefer my
liquor darkened.
Bitch is a baby like a cali, no flight call her,
Ready for the melly colly, I'm trying to run her down, try
to ride it with a cure
The rule's rootless , rapping niggers minor school,
No comparison, I stay and strap my advantage,
Flip it like bamboo, that ain't the same sandwich,
The keen world bound with mine when I could bound
mine with the alcomis,
Burn them like triple title sacrilege, true allegiance.

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