

The Alchemist

"The Explanation"

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Sweating as fuck after my show, backstage, met 3
bitches
Video vicence, they ran for me and grab me by my
zipper.
Asses out the skirt strutting, feeling like the only eight
muffins
I smashed two and the others grab the other one
Pillow to cuddle in, underneath the sweaty comfortable,
Gotta turn into air, the other's massaging my nuts
But suddenly I hear this beeping noise coming from
abroad,
A walky-talky sound, she responds like "we're ready,
board"
The belt we're legging in starts to blow and blink
And teleport us to a place where everything is awkward
shape.
I mean, the sun is blue, the snow is hot, the trees glow
in the dark,
A light stares right through you, and here's your
ultimate dot.
I swear it's hard to stand, I got bruise, I got bruise, I got
bruise
Next thing I know this stripper brought this tatt' to me,
Ok, I thought, race is strange, people like creatures,
A gold one who rolls a sack, take him to the leader.
They march us through the whole village like a
broadcast
And even snapped pictures and threw confetti at us.
They dropped us on our knees at the altar,
A shadow came up from the throne and walked
forward.
It was the beagle oracle, her body sparked,
She carried the wood and told 'em to flick it like the
light stroke
Placed around my neck gentle and turned it with my
head in.
Entered in my brain and planted foster cells with dead,
that's it.

