

# Gargoyle

Chester Watson

It's the greyscale gargoyle  
Flying through the city near you on a carpet  
Feelin like aladdin, but this ain't a disney art flick  
Always otherworldly like I came from a starship  
Genie out the bottle... yo  
If you get a genie out the bottle, I just people staying smart  
with it  
We done all seen it go from light to a dark wish  
Spliff got me floating horizontal like a starfish  
Remember playing mortal kombat with my brother Mark 'nem  
I'm leavin scorpion flames on the record, it's arson  
Like I'm pouring gold in my veins, holdin my heart  
In my hand  
While the other one pull a nug from the jar  
It got me huggin the stars  
My flow could break diamond testers apart  
Esoteric, I'm connected, this not a secular art  
Out in paris, met an heiress who said she slept in a car  
Was embarrassed by her parents, who said they raised her to be  
lawyer  
Like a fortune teller want the future see it for ya  
Transported while I'm smokin underneath sequoia  
Saw a tribe appear before my eyes from the soil  
Meditating under thundered skies, eating oyster  
Vibes more ominous than fur elise on the organ  
It's the gargoyle