

Mage

Chester Watson

Shapeshift like a mage, infinite ways
Chester Watson raise the dead when I put this flint to the jay

All this heavy metal on us feel like they sent the brigade
You can the smell the marijuana before we hittin the stage
Slaves had to break the shackles before they lifted the cage
So I can't resort to minimum wage
Gotta put my all in it, record and send you to space
Morph the zen from rage how I scorch this pen on the page
Always n ü if I said nü
Make the shit people used to spin on they heads to
Somewhere exclusive out in Spain eating red soup
Is the key to life in books that I ain't read through

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