

## 6 Five Heartbeats

The Alchemist

Blew-blew-blew-blew

Lord clearing out like roaches when the light come on

That motherfucker walk out, don't nobody know what happened

He still praying

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, ayy

Yeah

You had a blow-up, we had Beretta's, ayy

Couldn't buy no birds, we fly together, ayy

How is every single rapper been a dopeman

Really tryna kill cuh, lift it up with both hands

Is you pushing for real? Talking rock, Xans

I done slid enough to see a Glock jam

Couldn't take the heat so you bought fan, yeah

Every stream freshwater, limousine tints sparkle

If I can't see you, you got something to hide

Told me all I ever do is fuck you and lie

At least you happy though, bagged the yo

My momma helped my daddy bag the dope, that's real love

I'm searching for some real love

Someone to set my heart free

Shot him on the eighth block, I hope nobody saw me

When there's problems, call me, they know the way my heartbeat

I told you, you know how I am

You go and sort him out cause he wasn't cool 'round here