

## Crushed Kremlin

The Alchemist

Steak and peppers, 4X Polo leathers  
We bag bird bitches ruffle feathers, let 'em dead us  
We ain't want 'em anyway, that's the game plan  
Switch 'em up with Bronsinelli, that's my main man  
Move vigorous, sharp smooth scissorish  
Sipping on the VSOP ock, smooth privilege  
QU lineage, see through fake images  
I do this winning shit my progress is limitless  
Incinerate dreams just by living  
Pass the mothafuckin' gravy, everyday is Thanksgiving  
Skanks driven quite often in my ride  
Got a good girl on lock but keep some bad ones on the side  
Stuck in my ways, hustling for days  
Don't give a fuck about a war let's start chucking grenades  
I got bags under my eyes, keep 'em tucked under shades  
Gold chains and brand names keep 'em stuck in a daze, I'm out