

## Essence

## The Alchemist

[Jadakiss]

AH-HA. Uh. Yeah. Know who it is. (I-I-Infantry, 1st Infantry)  
Kiss of Death mother fucker. (A-A-A-A-A-Alchemist)  
Definetley the strongest shit on the shelf  
double R, D-Block (1st infantry)  
Listen the thugs need it, hoes gon use it  
Me im just a young nigga that make old music  
Uh, shit is real I put the inf on the 4  
Keep it wit me 'cause possessions 9/10ths of the law  
Here I am goin' all out again, doin' all that I can  
Even had a daughter born outta sin  
Nigga I make pain cinematic  
I spit dope and you been a addict  
Treat beef like jail, summertime somthin' big with the scope under the  
winter jacket  
I use the winter tactics and I know you tryin to play the role, but bullets  
the wrong shit to interact wit  
I hurt the game, hurt ravines  
Soon as you murk somthin' these niggaz'll churp genene  
Yeah let 'em all cock ride, in my mansion with a bottle, move an hour on the  
wall spin counter clock wise  
Might as well go on, go and see papi  
Cause niggaz only know three words "He shot me" (Uh)  
Thats why I be eyein 'em down  
No dap, no rap 'cause these niggaz be wired for sound  
But I still put a hole in a goon, Jada Montaga  
Still put a hole in a spoon, pay the bond later  
Plenty ones, plenty guns, plenty ammo  
Remember this "Calmate", ''se te calmo'' mutha-fuckas. What!  
"Calamate" "se te calmo"  
Know what that mean huh? Calm down... before I calm you down!

[Styles P]

I don't wanna talk much  
You gettin hawked up and chopped up  
Two guns up on your tour bus  
Heard you got the cops wichu  
Thats a goddamn shame to talk on your album, I thought you had a block wichu  
?  
Couple niggaz to pop wichu? You full of shit!  
And the only thing you got is a couple niggaz to drop wichu  
Waiting for a nigga... wit a mouth like you  
When they said you was the hottest thing man out yo crew  
I'm the hardest in New York City  
Think not I got a glock, Sheek Loch style, you walk wit me  
You bitch niggaz will die?  
I keep the 9 in the five series  
Why don't you come work a nine to five wit me  
See the bricks moved, the stick-ups pulled  
I got the killers laying flat down in pickups too  
Hop up and put a clip in your mug  
Hate is different than love, it spread faster, is you gettin me cuz?  
Shit, let me explain, my brain is on a different wave  
Everybody get it now, fuck it, its a different day  
And suck my dick when I ain't got shit to say  
Niggaz think I'm dumb like I ain't put them bricks away  
Prepared for the war, anxious to kill

Bang shit, swing shit, leave you shanked in the grill  
I ain't give a fuck  
Then on now, when all how, how many niggaz die? That depend on Styles  
And my nephew Alchemist

[Sheek Louch]

Hey, yo I ain't seen nothing yet  
Niggaz all threat, pussy when they sober, thugs when they wet  
What up killer? Nigga please  
stop frontin' you dont need to save the whole 5 g's  
My neck don't freeze and my wrist don't either  
I don't need it I just copped a house on a Visa  
And I ain't go platinum, my first album was a teaser  
Now they on my meat like ice in the freezer  
Sheek Louch, I tell you that boy he's a... problem  
I take out blackheads like a tweezer  
We'll discredit you homie and let the wolves eat you  
We don't need to dump lead on you homie, you either in or you out of it  
Cause I got a son now and you fuckin up a lot of shit I gotta get  
And I hate for this to get out of hand  
To have to give it to a nigga I played wit in the sand  
Shit the westcoast barely know the name of our band  
That's why I spit enough heat to give a nigga a tan  
Aight, I kno you got mad cake okay nigga EH!  
Sheek don't give a fuck  
I let my gut hang, you one day away from lipo and a face tuck  
This that D-Block, Alchemist heat rock  
Yo, I'm fucked up man! P pass that blunt, Yo busy where my yak at son, fuck  
that I'm outta here  
Let's Go (Let's go, let's go)