

# Just Doing Art

## The Alchemist

That's what I wanna do  
(Stop the violence!)  
Son, ain't no "stop the violence"  
(That's what I'm about)  
That's what I'm about, so what's up?  
We can set it right now, you ain't thug

Roll a minicam, swerve in the middle lane  
Direct connection, No Middle Man is my middle name  
Fill up the huggies with a lump, you leave a little stain  
Speed demon like a Japanese missile train (Pssh)  
All in, fallin' in formation (Hut hut)  
I hit the floor racing, the 911 Porsche is pacing  
Days off are never taken, my spot is never vacant  
I'm letting off and dropping metal cases (So what's up?)  
Like Special Forces throwing darts  
Take a rapper, fold him in parts  
I'm short, I got a complex like Napoleon Bonaparte with a frozen heart (Mmm)  
I got a freezer box on my chest with the door ajar  
Speakin' Portuguese in a foreign car  
Pourin' dark, the 9 Taurus spark, give you a beauty mark  
I'm mechanical with no moving parts (Nothing at all)  
And if I smear your bloody body all on the canvas, I'm just doing art  
Swim with open cuts in a pool of sharks  
I'm all bite with no bark, pull up the convertible and park

Yeah, yeah, with me you do, today you do

Picture Picasso with the spray can  
A hint of Ray Charles in some Ray-Bans (Uh-huh)  
I'm Bobby Blue Bland mixed with Mayhem (Okay)  
I make the bag breakdance (Yeah)  
Been stackin' off the top, I turn that grade ten  
Roll bounce around my neck, ain't talkin' skater rinks (That's what I'm about)  
Leonardo tryna crack the Da Vinci Code (Ayy)  
Modern-day Basquiat, in the spot with Givenchy clothes (Blockworks)  
I took the time to stand my ground just like a warthog (Standing down)  
Kept a big paintbrush on me, Andy Warhol (Step)  
Vanguard left them niggas in awe but ain't no Taco Bell (Grrt)  
Fighting these demons, I'm the opposite of Raphael  
When the color of blood contrast with the street, what a masterpiece  
I'm from where the D in Detroit stand for Livin' Dastardly (Real D-Boys)  
Youngin' shot up a few clubs on behalf of me (Uh-huh)  
Made it do what it does because it is what it had to be (Gang)  
I touched a ticket, ran it up off of half a key  
Don't bang no sets but you don't wanna color-contrast with me (227)  
Blockworks

(Stop the violence!)  
Damn  
Ain't no "stop the violence"  
Help me up, help me up  
That's what I'm about

I use digital art, a pivotal part  
How I cut 'em and crop 'em (Let's go)

Critical start, I brush 'em and show 'em (Yes)  
Flush 'em and drop 'em  
If any problem, they get the comic emoji from Gotham (Blaaat)  
Inside my zone how I frame 'em and box 'em, got 'em  
Y'all ain't solid, just some snakes sittin' low-low  
They will find you on the side of the wall like plate sticker logos  
Advanced when I draw, that's pixels to polygons  
After Effects is realer than what Adobe is probably on (Da-da-da-da-da-da)  
Assimilate scenes, they sync up, the job is automation  
That means I'm bringing life to the dead like God's occupation  
I'ma need more space than a constellation, where the air is thinner  
No conversation, just high-quality conservation (Yeah)  
The great architect, I devise the diagrams that all connect  
While the tech is off the deck, it'll threaten your retire  
I'm sky-writing like ain't nobody higher  
Using the Krylon and a lighter, I'll show you how I paint the fire  
No!