

# Mancala

## The Alchemist

Uh, I recollect all the pain I had to author, fresh  
Wading out in the waves, foot on a colonizer neck like a collar, curtailed  
I'm tryna follow the trail  
Cut off the coattails they hangin' on to, I plo-  
I plot on how to prevail and drop gems like Mancala  
When I'm put on the spot I don't bail  
My mama always be there  
Taught me to dig  
Found the flaws of my father, went and lost him appeal  
I know it's long and uphill, I started joggin' on 'em  
No Santiago, I was already wind  
And water  
Different novel, thicker lines of defense  
The follow-through was all in the wrist  
We took it farther  
I caught him stallin' again, I'm feelin' froggy, we might  
Just have to hop him in and hop in the whip  
Prolly  
I figured I'd be remiss to try and go at least without a blick 'round me  
Speak to Vince 'bout it

How many lives you take? How much time you facin'?  
How many times you draw your gun?  
Sometimes my mind draw blanks  
How many nights you pray? Still tryna find my faith  
Hostile gospel, then pen'll cost you, you try to talk through  
Interrogation, no registration, the license sliding  
Feel the vibration, got somethin' to shake the pavement  
Got a SKS for five hundred dollars, I love my partner, buddy Chris Bosh  
Cause can't shoot when it hits hard can when the shit's dark  
Who gon' take it far enough to hit the fan?  
I done stacked so many rounds feel like the Michelin man  
Tired but I stuck around, they stabbed us in the hands  
So what's my back to them? I had to stradle fence  
Smackin' shit, got my mama readin', askin' shit  
Fightin' on my life, can't pray at night because the calluses  
Skippin' school to shoot it through his cap, he still a graduate  
Slidin' like an abacus, promise, it's some math to this

He's been good (Mmm, been a father for me)  
He's been good (Been good)  
He's been good to me

Honestly, my nigga  
Don't even trip on, like, whether you gon' do a good job or a bad job  
Or other- all that other shit, man  
You just gotta- you just gotta be there, man  
You just gotta pull up (Yeah)  
You just gotta-  
Just be present, bro, like fuck life  
Oh man, am I- am I gonna fuck up for the rest- so what?  
You just gotta be there  
You gon' fuck up if you not  
(Yup, so let me get, uh- chicken sandwich)  
A'ight  
Uh, can I get a, um- chicken sandwich?  
And a, uh, a carne asada burrito?