

Muffler Lung

The Alchemist

They categorize the way that I'm rapping is classical
Pop out a hole and I'm smashing a dome like I'm playing a game of whack-a-mole
Two fillies together, I fill them with lettuce like tuna inside of a casserole
I'm a steamroller, you fly like the sea when I fly in a national
One nation under God with liberty and justice
Attachments on the musket, I fiddle the adjustments
Two mil on the next so they grill me a customs
On the A-Team like B. A. Barakas, big paper pockets
Feast your eyeballs on all the spoils when I fishbowl and get major optics
I might as well go in the booth and move you from your duty and shoot a movie
Heat up the jets in a jacuzzi, I'm getting groovy
Rappers already know the outcome when they stepping to me
Ever since this Lord put this breath into me
I'm collecting everything that's destined to me

Count your blessings, man your battleship and mount your weapons
Muffler lungs, I'm blowing smoke to the heavens and throwing sevens
Muffler lungs!
Take an X-ray
Muffler lungs! Muffler lungs!

Ayo I got smoke
You got smoke
We can all smoke until the lungs get broke
Smoke until the lungs get broke
We can all smoke until the lungs get broke

I'm on your turf dawg on a ...
We get hoes in the dirt yard
As bombs dropping shots more than ...
That's a old gen tech cart dunk
Where the pilots fly aggressive
I'm sky riding the techs that impress you
Your message is an unavoidable threat that's stunting your vision
Boy if you listen close, you hear your lungs revving up like an F1 engine
You ain't consistent with your brake suspension and didn't listen
So the price quickly ascended for my clicks attention
In a pit stop where the pit stops
On point like a pitchfork in a pitch dark
Get your wigs barked for that tick-tock
Watch the big loss on the old block
There ain't no chip offs
I'm with Michael Vic Dawgs your big boss man is a cop, rip off
Now wrestle that thot in the junkyard
We prepping in the kitchen chopping that dumb rod a fiend shot but out of lunch card
This contact is nuclear power plant

When the smoke's in hell you know it well
It's lit from the gas and air tell him choke in hell
Tell him choke in hell