

Peshawar

The Alchemist

Does it mean to be born again?
Is it full of pain or great execution?

At a desk now, twice exiled, black gentile
Full quarter short, rough way to walk, white wally wave jumper
Growing older and younger
Rappers make me sick like airport mall fragrance on empty stomach
Bismarck stutter step going off
Africa in the tick of the trunk
Gold fronts chomp at the tip of the spear
I'm all in the sun
I'm her favorite squeegee man
Geechu black and tan, camo chocolate chip
When niggas look like niggas
One drop tainted angel
Indigo and sassafras
This too shall pass

Gleefully watching the system crash
No matter, though, they easily reboot it
Back of the napkin math, looking fucking stupid
"Alas," all I said when I seen how they plan to use it
Thou shall not make a machine in the likeness of a human
Mind, that's the rubric
Deep Blue verse Vladimir Putin
Stepped in the other room, but HAL still read your lip movements
Tears in my eyes listening to machines make music (It's beautiful)

King spittle, watermelon man
See the slang editorial, keep it
Hands and chants secret, scanned the crowd
Don't ask me how, for the last time, beat it
Ninety on the Loop Parkway, Robert Moses boost the crime rate
Musty how the wine taste
Blind faith without works is dead
Make an iron sheik
Flying past your head, watch and pray
Lie in wait
Friendly fires, you don't know the half
Don't make me a liar, out of all we have

If you really ill, let me see you build with no mortar
When you there on the ground, there's no border, no matter
It'll still be a slaughter, my aura matte black
Polaroid portraits in Peshawar, crushed scorpions
Gorgeous sixteen echoing through valleys and gorges
God's gift, green as the prophet's cloak
Black tea with cardamom and mint, tendrils of hash smoke
A tree split by lightning, the glow from the wood stove

You're gonna get better
You're doing okay and you're gonna do better
You're doing okay and you're going to get better
You're doing okay and you're going to do better
We really get what we ask for
We get what we really ask for
We get really ask