

## Recent Memory

The Alchemist

Yeah, turn my vocal down a track  
Yeah, yeah  
(Recent memory)

I'm seeing green, I ain't even stoppin' at no red lights  
Conversations with myself when I need expert advice  
I put in effort, I tried, feet on surface  
I made this in a dirty backyard, y'all got recency bias  
They knew shit ain't that hard (Shit ain't that hard), not to me, at least  
I actually stop and read, I see the credits, homie, who did the edits? (Who did 'em?)  
Too many names on the beats, nigga, like five to seven (Man)  
I stand alone, I'm on my own program  
Son of a real gangsta, I ain't scared of no man  
I ain't a slouch, press the fuck out a industry nigga (Facts)  
Yeah, this summer, I might be out in Italy with it (True)  
On a boat with a chick wearin' Tiffany pendants  
Where would this shit be if I never came through?  
'Cause these niggas keep reheatin' the same soup (Come on)  
McDonald's be sellin' more burgers than For The Win  
But at the end of the day, the quality is shit, don't trip  
I'ma move how I move, keep findin' groove after groove  
Ain't got no time for a goof, trust me, this isn't a spoof (Yeah)  
It's the real thing, smoke what I will bring  
We ain't have to stop it, no dispensary (For real)  
I want it all, collectin' everything that's meant for me (For real)  
Y'all ain't drop nothin' that touch my soul in recent memory

Not at all, that shit's hilarious  
What they talkin' about?

Yo, I wear a big jacket 'cause life is frigid (Cold world)  
The mountaintop is nowhere to live, but it's a nice place to visit (Don't wa  
n' live up there)  
Heavy is the head with the crown attached  
Pourin' my pride inside a cup then down the hatch  
This gift wasn't God-given  
I had to dig, just a little kid with a large vision  
I say humbly with the most respect (All due respect)  
Not one of you move me, I sit in a jacuzzi with the motion jets  
There's nothin' else for me to prove (What else you want?)  
Completed moves, everything I wanted, I found inside of a needle groove  
No competition, just me, myself, and I  
Play the block where they sell and buy  
Never go dry, I got a well supply (Got that)  
Was through with this game before you even knew what to do with it  
Eatin' spaghetti, my mouth is wide open when I'm chewin' it (Makin' a mess)  
You were born a mark  
It brings me joy to know you will never achieve success (I know)  
They play your garbage and it warms the heart  
Scratchin' your brain tryna form a dart (Aha)  
Game fixed like a deck of cards with the corners marked (Dumbass)  
Might throw on a record by Frankie Maze and Beverly (What?)  
There's nothin' that moves me in recent memory

Uh, like that  
Like that, like that

Ah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ah, ha