

Ricky

The Alchemist

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Just like a magician playin', yeah

Two parent household, yeah, for us that's a fantasy
Watchin' Boyz n the hood, I relate to the agony
Like stealin' from the store, comin' from broken families
When Ricky get popped at the end, that scene still be sad to me

I was on La Venetia with Diamond and Anthony
Up in Altadena watchin' gangster Crips and dope boys hoppin' up out of Beeme
rs
They shot at Westside, that's when he had to drop a heater
Fresh out of church on Easter, I'm in my Sunday's best
Prayin' I could one day rest, this shit be tirin'
We wasn't even sharin' beds, we had pallets on the floor
I swear them was the days, back in the A, I met a nigga named Earl Hayes
These hoes'll make you crash out, fuck what the world say
A random Thursday, it could turn to your worst day
Found out a nigga fucked my bitch, I swear that shit was hell
Damn near took me four months to get back to myself
I'm just tryna do my shit and pay my bills with this music
Go to Bentley from Buick, studied, it still was confusin'
These rappers cannot get the files till I see a wire
These nigga busters and they burnt out like the Eden fires
Movin' too casual, you could end up a casualty, dawg
The pain, grief, and perseverance, yeah, I mastered 'em all
Went and disconnected the terminal, the battery off
Ain't gotta prove the lights is workin' 'cause I'm actually on
I'm breakin' out from this emotional incarceration
This run is personal, this verse right here is confirmation
I tailored my life, went through so many alterations
I'm just tryna provide my seed with a solid foundation

Two-parent household, yeah, for us, that's a fantasy
Watchin' Boyz n the hood, I relate to the agony
Like stealin' from the stove, comin' from broken families
When Ricky get popped at the end, I see him still be sad to me

Two-parent household, yeah, that's all that I ever knew
Mother kept the house together, pops collected the revenue
Not ever what it seems, through every season, a legend grew
My vision skewed, imagine livin' in Hell with a Heaven view
Of California palm trees and beaches
On the exterior, everything appears cream and peaches
Hide my molar in the bed, wait for the tooth fairy that never came
But in the mornin' it was gone and it was money under the pillow
I had to accept it even though it seemed suspicious
Innocent, still believin' Santa Claus and Christmas
Everything I thought was true was a wood facade
Reality's ugly, they say it isn't good for God
Ear to the wall, I'm hearin' fights in the livin' room
Bits and pieces of info I wasn't privy to
Weight on my shoulders made my back fold
Beneath my feet, my world crumble, and I fell inside a black hole
Findin' out somethin' isn't what you thought as a youth is tragic
The magician revealed his trick, now you see through the magic
So many layers for me to peel back, I kept removin' plastic

Kept a big smile on my face, it's what I do to mask it
Losin' my cool, the engine overheated, I blew the gasket
Runnin' on fumes, became a rebel, wanted to break every rule
Across the chessboard, I made every move, uh, yeah

Two-parent household, the only thing me and my brothers know
Solid as a rock, but still my pop was a tumbling stone
What don't once in the wash might get lost in the bubble foam
Dab me up with a closed fist, contact with the knuckle bone
Matter fact, that's too much, don't even touch me

You know, the way that his samples would be chopped
It was nothin' like it to me, you know what I'm sayin'? It was straight-
up magic
And every time I would hear the beats, it was like