

Royal Hand

The Alchemist

When the king dies, the high priest is to take his own life
Then be laid to rest where his soul can guard the king (You know that)
You know that
Thy soul shall enter into the mortal body (You know that)
And possess its spirit to do thy bidding (You know that)
You know that
We shall still the fires that seek to destroy (You know that)
And gain thy strength (You know that)
Until the last intruder shall be no more (You know that)

Throwing a wrench, put you on the reserve
I sit you back down on the bench (Uh), see the 'Do Not Disturb'
Sign when I'm cashing out the rent (Out the rent)
Sealed double, I get it wrapped without the scent
Bubble-eye Benz, I'm blacking out the tint (All that)
Throw me the pinch, I'll smack it out the fence
Then I hang my jacket out to rinse
I'm dripping, I'm swimming in a sauce container
Electric current flowing through me, I'm a oscillator
Partially disabled, rusty razor to split the Garcia Vega
And spill the guts on the marble table (Mess)
So many trinkets encrusted, I need a larger cable (All that)
So many papers in my rap sheet, it's hard to staple (All that)
Word for word, you're not on my Lavelle
I clean up nice, there's not a spot on my lapel (Nothing)
Still labeling price tags with product on the shelf
Don't walk around with a toolbox, I got it on the belt (I got it on the belt
)
Slide in any pocket, provided I'ma melt
After the cards were shuffled and divided, I was dealt
A royal hand (Royal hand)
Boiled a pollo rapper, then foil and Saran, you a boy band (You know that)
I sip petroleum straight from an oil can (You know that)

Are you asking me to believe that a- (You know that)
A man who's been dead three thousand years (You know that)
Has the power to transfer his soul into the body of another human being? (Yo
u know that)
You know that (Yeah, damn)
No, I'm not asking you to believe anything, Captain Amelia (You know that)

Uh, throw 'em over the cliffs (Uh)
Push 'em over the edge (Uh), shove 'em into the pits (Uh)
Pull 'em into the fire (Yeah), drown 'em down in the water (Ooh)
Choke 'em until they bubble, this cut is more than a slaughter (Ooh)
We crossing over the borders away, it's a disorder
This order had me out touring in Californi', a foreign (Grr)
And riding foreigners and flooring, yeah, flying past the cornea
Four in the morning, one for the books, call the historian (Ow)
Living life in euphoria will get you nigga caught in the waves
Heavy flooding like back in the days
Have that haze send you back in a phase, active with strays
And brave will graze your grace 'til your back's in a grave (Ay)
That's them recipes from earth
Either barbecue flames or make peace with dirt (Ooh)
And rushed in the soil (Yeah), the fresh always spoil
You're not shocking me like I'm next to a Tesla coil (Bzz)

And when I'm cooking, I bring the best to a boil (Uh)
Dirty grease dripped, this ain't the freshest oil (C'mon)
No retreat for when they spectrum's unloyal (Uh)
I'm cut from a cloth of kings, extra royal (Yeah, ah-ah-ah)

Something over which we have no control did happen
The instant that Faraday's scalpel cut into those wrappings
You're a doctor
You can fight known things
I don't know how to fight the unknown
I say we find the royal tomb and we find the answer
I'm gonna surprise you, Quentin
I say we do too
A long time ago, I used to write graffiti
All that type of stuff, you know?
You know what I was doing?
I was on the Internet, okay
Yo, the Internet is-