

# Scandinavia

## The Alchemist

Alright, let's be serious now

Of course they came with that pole, cousin, I seen it coming  
Of course that's what they gon' do, but to me, it's nothing  
To burn this whole thing down and go back to hustling for my dinner (Seriously)

It's all I ever did, after all, I'm no beginner  
Might sell you a bridge, but it's no regrets when you examine the metalwork  
Just say he's best, the arch like a lover's neck  
From up here, hard to judge the water depth  
Don't guess which way it'll take the body  
(One, two, two, check it out)

Shitty mic, but I ain't going back  
My baby's face shining like new pennies  
I never chase, I'm in my loafers  
It's coming back, I promise, everything you owed us  
I never asked and that was probably my fault  
What she told me, what she told me, I believe  
Yes, I do indeed  
It been hand to hand, the pocket sense, muscle memory  
Printing e-checks off Fulton  
Chicken in the bag with the chicken sandwich  
Rick the run-up on Mercer, flashing

Ayy, ayy, any money you don't need, brother  
I'll hold it for you, just say the word  
Every dollar I got was earned by somebody somewhere, but I got it now  
Fair or foul, foul is fair  
Hover through the fog and filthy air  
Grinning in a greasy mirror like, "You and me is quite a pair"  
Swimming in re-segregated pools, the bleach burn good like menthol  
Alive with pleasure, I could never be mad at y'all  
Scorpion gon' sting, snake gon' bite  
I sleep deep and get dressed at first light  
One step slow, all it take  
(You won't have a chance to change your minds later)

Yes, of course, another  
Woke the skull, this one formed  
When nobody came, punching wind  
I got it now  
Calling gods and devils by their name  
Two club sodas in the ice cup  
Instant transfer, change your life  
Old nigga skating, spike the pipes  
From "Get the fuck gone" to "Shit, they might"  
Such is life  
Thin air with the baby breath, bust this right  
To be honest, I wouldn't trade what's next

Drive straight 'til the road end and take that left  
Headlamps dissipate in the mist  
Bushes and trees caress the car, whispering  
Ready, play rocks and roots, needle to the record  
Been a couple places, but I never been to Memphis  
I made red bean and rice with just my right hand

Bluest night, my guitar caught a body  
Light filtered through white curtains  
Strange like Scandinavia, like  
Ice on the wing of a plane, like  
Do not step, we blazin' in Saudi Arabia, like  
Whatever happens, never change, like  
That's that shit I don't like, bitter septuagenarian  
I'm nice like just ask my ex-wife's parents, like  
Y'all niggas talk crazy, be like  
"Come on, who y'all supposed to be scaring?" Like  
Like (Like), like, like (Like)  
Strange like Scandinavia (Like that?)  
I won't let you forget it (Like that?)  
I won't let you forget it (Like that?)  
I won't let, I won't let you forget it

I put my trust in my own god