

Scandinavia

The Alchemist

Alright, let's be serious now

Of course they came with that pole, cousin, I seent 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