

## The Kosmos Pt. 1 - Liftoff

The Alchemist

My barbershop rhyming  
Quest told him what's a goon to a grown man  
Tell Houston we've got a problem  
We have lift off so tell 'em that I don't want to land  
High as fuck I said it before  
I came to bring the pain hardcore  
You Aries Spears, I'm Aries the God of war  
Better be Ḡes in my palm when I perform  
Keep calm under pressure if you don't give us alarm  
Then a bunch of killer bees going to swarm like a swat team  
Game cold I heard just like a iceberg  
Niggas try me I turn 'em Rodney, hockey  
Get beat down, do you got me?  
Sock it to niggas like a bopper, boxer, Ali  
No nigga tops me, I place tips  
On whoever try to stop me, a net never caught me  
Get 'em drunk nigga, sloppy  
A nigga pop me then I'll be a new Pac, Veli, Maki  
Me and my team moving at mach speeds  
You twenty per hour and I's mach-3  
Copy cats be trying to jock me and mock me  
Label booked my flight, yours was not free  
Oxycontin got me  
Yelling out ollie-ollie oxen free, she yell papi  
Yeah, yeah nigga who got beef?  
I bust raps like I chop trees  
I chop trees then re-up and re-cop seeds  
Green thumb then I take it back to the block streets  
And niggas lift off  
C-section niggas probably pissed off  
Better cut your bitch dog