

Together Forever

The Alchemist

Yeah, I had to
I had to shake the little shit off, ya know?
You shouldn't wait for the world to come to you
You gotta go get this shit, baby
Sun shinin', breeze and shit
Take it all in, 'cause one day it could all-
Precious Lord, please take my hand
Yeah, yeah, how does it get any better than this? (Better than this)
Damn (Ooh, ooh-ah-ah)

Woke up to a P-Y-T tellin' me "Get up"
Through all of the pressure, I'm keepin' my chest up
2Pac, keep your head up, they aim for the neck up
Plottin', but fuck it, I'm set to go set up
The bitches that settin' me up for the set up
Pushin' a V and it's not for vendetta
I'm hungry as ever, but somehow, I'm fed up
A smooth operator, I could connect ya (Brr)
I only love a few, I gotta protect ya
I got a talent for turnin' whatever life throw at me into a blessing (A bles sing)
I love your company, but I rather be my myself than to fake a connection (Woah, woah)
I'm too accountable, yeah, savings and checkings
My bitches too bad, it be too bad to break up
Your face is all caked up, my girl is more natural
My mind is the only thing I had to make up
I pick up my dog in a G (G)
We had to change up the weather (Swerve)
"My baby, you hit you a lick?"
I said "Nah, we stuntin' together"

Ayy, stuntin' to- (Flrr)
Fuck it, we stuntin' together (Yeah)
How long you want it? Uh, forever, duh (We gettin' rich together)
Stuntin' (Flrr)
Fuck it, we stuntin' together (Ayy)
Fuck it, we stuntin' together (Ayy)

One, two, shit, maybe a few
Kick down the door and I made me a master key
For all the dogs that's comin' in after me
I'm with The Alchemist, cookin' up alchemy
Started the new school, you boys just my faculty
Runnin' this shit, you can't even keep track of me
Snow bunnies say I'm that nigga, they just speakin' factually
Damn, the caucacity
You can address me, but bitch, ain't no draggin' me, hol' up (Hol' up)
I took the time out for inner peace
Then came back with a bigger piece
I'm takin' what I want, it's not a reach
B-I-G in my city, only bigger one it might've been was Big Meech
Two-hundred million bricks, two-hundred million records
He the only one that could compete
Either way, though, the fam' gotta eat
They wanna talk business, but what can you bring to it?
You know I don't propose a plan unless it has a ring to it

Never stuck, just stickin' to the script, readin' through it
This is half man, half God-given
Insufficient funds, half my life 'til the other half caught up with it
If the gang ain't goin' half with me, then it's bad business

See, we stuntin' to-
Fuck it, we stuntin' together (Flrr)
How long you want it? Uh, forever, duh (We gettin' rich together)
Stuntin' (Ooh)
Fuck it, we stuntin' together (Ooh)
Fuck it, we stuntin' together
Fuck it, we, ayy

Yeah