

# Alchemist, Legends

(feat. Prodigy (of Mobb Deep))

[Chorus x2:]

Gangsters don't die, we just turn to legends  
All we go through is hell, what the fuck is a heaven  
We live fast and stall death long as possible  
Get our cash in, put threats in the hospital

[Verse 1:]

Young P, When I was 13 I had dreams  
To do what LL did and Run DMC  
Dirty little fuck, learnin how to aim my P  
Older niggaz in the hood used to try to dub me  
Til pops gave me a knife, told me handle my things  
And if not, when I came back, he would handle me  
I put my first little bit of fair niggaz, I was gassed  
Started hangin with the others that was on the same shit  
Had my first taste of gunfire early in my years  
Gang fights, we was jumpin niggaz we was just kids  
Takin coats off of victims, watches off of peoples wrists  
Shootin in the air, party, turnin aimin for ya head  
And that's young bloods and lue, youngs guns from back then  
Grew up to be raps most infamous click  
Most thugs we grew up wit, proud that we did it  
And naturally, we got others that wanna see us hit

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Capital P, when I was 13 I had dreams  
Now I'm all grown up and livin out my dreams  
And my pops ain't here now that nigga deceased  
And that bein said, how you gonna son me  
Niggaz body J&J right there in Queens  
Goes to show, there's no respect for the O.G.'s  
Niggaz talkin real tough like I'm N-E-X-T  
Like I give a fuck about shootin up ya peeps  
Bout gettin hit, bout to show you niggaz how to bleed  
Got guns in different states, you can't catch me sleep  
Put bullets in ya heart, bullets all up in the meat  
That's right behind the forehead bone you pled Z's  
When it's on and poppin, you be beggin I stop it  
You be beggin for your life, 'fore that head shot stop it  
Rappers lovin my spit, fans lovin my shit  
And then you got those, that wanna see me hit