

# Lil Wayne, Alchemist Shit

(Samples by Alchemist:)

&quot;Looked up the dj, and said may I&quot;

(Large Proffesor)

&quot;Blow and pow like 4th of July explosives&quot;

&quot;Lit it up, like the 4th of July&quot;

(Evidence)

Alchemist.

(Prodigy)

(Chorus:)

We doing it, getting our paper  
we ain't rookies, we major  
name brand gangsters, you still a demo taper  
niggaz they wanna hate us  
bitches they wanna rape us  
everyday is like July 4th nowadays coz  
we moving independent units  
we sold out in any store in the US  
getting that independent cake  
we sold out in any store in the UK

(Twin Gambino)

We came to pop in  
got ya ladies, draw dropping  
nobody can stop us, I was brought up in the projects  
and I got, tonz of haze from uptown  
we not trying to sell that shit, that's how we burn it down  
niggaz always drilling me, 'till they see my four pound  
bitches always feeling me, try to give me some head  
while I'm in the studio, try to make that bread  
not a conriet dude, or of with ya head  
yo, 1st Infantry and fed  
we gonna give you that gangsta music that hurts your ears  
but the fear in ya heart, when you see the gift  
we think big, A-L-C we get right

(Evidence)

Yo, everytime I rest, I put it all on the line  
yo money never slept  
that's why I barely get blessed  
that's why I rarely go out, unless it's love at the club  
time is bread, that's what I'm about  
and all my peoples got cloud  
check the resume  
one step closer to goal everyday  
the game is to be sold not told  
I tropping heavingly, world connected got the livest crew  
we infinite, dropping gems but no clue

(Chorus)

(Alchemist)

Every dollar I spend on wax , I turn it back into cash  
Jetting back to the lab, I'm getting back on my job  
I'm fully backed by the Mobb, I keep my back to the wall  
keep the blacks to my wall  
I'm trying to stack till I ball  
untill they cashing 'em all  
I wanna stack till this tall  
ain't gonna rap for to long

gonna have to move on  
I'm gonna stash till I'm gone  
green grass on my tongue  
fuck a bank account, I need extreme cash in my palm  
smoke blur in ya vision,  
you don't know who ya dissin'  
I don't learning no lesson  
I just hold my position  
I don't go with a pistol  
they just know I'm official  
shit, all I gotta do is start blowing a whistle  
my name is ringing  
my chain is swinging  
right now I'm speaking, but these beats are what I'm famous for fleaking

(Twin Gambino)

It's like rolling dice, we taking the bank tonight  
cut your face with a knife, now your scared for life  
all I want is ice, a car, a girl and a crib  
tired of doing biz, I just wanna live  
take care of my kids, fuck all that stress  
never wore a vest, only holding tees

(Chorus)

(Evidence)

We sold out every store in L.A.  
It's loyalty where I stay, but ain't promised today  
I keep my headlights on for 9-1-1  
and on July 4th I might shoot one at the sun  
independent regardless of the fact I'm a signed artist  
fuck a deal it matters who comes hardest  
when I entertain, It's like I took Sedrick for his name  
hunger is just a different form of pain  
I'm ready to eat, ready to hear my name spread on the street  
to the point where I don't talk, my trackrecord speaks  
to the point where I do a joint, that night it leaks  
to the point where Alchemist is a hundred grand a week  
bringing the heat, so clear you understand me  
raise the stakes, up the antique  
the better place, yo we land on winds  
Dilated, Evidence, Alchemist, Big Twins  
- Check it out

(Chorus)