

LIL YACHTY, The Alchemist.

No need to brag
But I knew that I was built for this
I know now that most men would kill for this
Seamlessly, I walk around infamous
Probably 'cause I am the alchemist
Learn to love, I'm not like the tin man
I am Sensei Jones with a vengeance
Reekin', reekin', ain't slept since last weekend
I don't think you practice what you preachin'
Sucka

It feels good
Don't mean no harm, this for shits and giggles
My taxes in on time
Alright, alright
On time
Alright, alright
Alright
Living the good life
We living the good life

Bitch, we go super crazy for the backend
He knows now, that I give a back-hand
Back out on a boat, catch a spray tan
Amen off the drugs, in the deep end (Tweak, tweak, tweak, tweak)
Oh fuck
(Tweak, tweak, tweak, tweak)
Papa made a young pimp, I'm outside
Southside, tote a shank, I'ma up rank
(Up on my cloud)
Lemonade pink seats ina fish tank

Up on my cloud
My feet don't touch the ground
Don't try to shoot me down
I'm only a human
It's my first go 'round in this thing