

# Magic, War

(\*talking\*)

This organization was built on me  
What I put together, that no man come in between  
I am the foundation, and I will weather the storm

You don't wanna go to, you don't wanna go to  
You don't wanna go to war with us  
You don't wanna go to, you don't wanna go to  
What...

[Chorus]

You don't wanna go to war with us  
My niggas be too dangerous  
You don't wanna go to war with these  
Soldier boys we bout it bout it, so nigga please whooa  
You don't wanna go to war with us  
My niggas be too dangerous  
You don't wanna go to war with these  
You hating my click, well nigga please whooa

[Magic]

See I'm sick dog, and I rip your lip off, if I get pissed off  
Or ripped off uh-huh, that's when the shit starts  
I'm vicious, I didn't get all of my shots  
When I bite I lock, and I won't let loose until the bones pop  
And I watch you, until your vital signs stop  
And walk off in the night, with no worries fuck the cops  
This shit is real dog, play with us and watch how many pop up  
In the junk yard scattered round, bodies all chopped up  
If I flip out, I take a quick flight up out the country  
Better ask somebody, Mr. Magic he acts a donkey  
I spit shit that make the average, not stand a chance  
And I keep spitting until the top dogs, know I'm the man  
I'm running you back to the streets, go and hustle the corners  
This time I'm playing for keeps, so I think you wouldn't wanna  
Four c-notes turn to dimes, and dimes turn to ones  
Your pockets is getting young son, so

[Chorus]

[Magic]

Close and personal with the sorrow  
Connected with the, crooked to fire your hips  
Whole nation regretting, that their punishment raised killas  
You forget about having this, the game not fair  
No trusting in one another, when the love not there  
I promise thug life, niggas control this track  
Since you niggas twisted the game, we just twisting it back  
I'm related to hurting, hurting by material praise  
Settle for less, and let the stress make us forget about better days  
Have mercy, these demons wouldn't guide us right  
We come if nobody's trying to make it, to the guiding light  
I'm a victim of living, pay me what you owe and hate  
And let me die, with a smiling face  
Just me and my people thugging forever, we no longer bleed no mo'  
And who so ever approach us, don't wan breathe no mo'  
Give a blessing to every nigga, that held us down  
My people issue in hell right now

[Chorus]

[Magic]

I'm a ridiculous lyricist, you hear the fire in my vocals  
You can't keep up, and oh well got me some more sales

25 years old, but I'm young and I'm still learning  
This shit just pours outta me, keep the c.d.s burning  
Fuck gold, I'm trying to sell a couple of mill  
If this ain't my year, then somebody is getting killed  
Excuse my anger, but I feel like I'm being cheated  
I won't be denied, I refuse to be defeated  
If we broke we jacking, anything got cash  
If I can't make it in this rap, y'all better kill my ass  
Cause I click off knock your dick off, and leave you stuck out  
If I let you live, then pray nigga cause you been lucked out  
Ahh I abuse you, and the shadow behind you  
Beat you both to death, where they mama she couldn't find you  
And them people that signed you, got to charge it to the game  
Still the same, ain't a thang changed

[Chorus - 1/2]