

# Magriza

AKA

I'm too connected, too well respected  
Bitches hanging up all my posters with the prestik  
If I do it like I'm supposed to? It's expected  
Please don't bother me for a photo, but the guest list  
Yeses, take it back to the essence  
TDK cassette shit, still up with that shit  
Oh yeah, I'm talking way back  
Way back when English or Vernac was still a question  
I'm the one they aim at, we don't pay the same tax  
Don't stay in the same flats, we ain't in the building  
Rappers in a wack place, niggas got bad taste  
Tried to give me handshakes, I don't ever field them  
Champagne give me toothache  
Bruce Wayne in the Coupe  
You niggas trapping on a Tuesday?  
I hit the stu' and hit the Duvet  
Bird's eye, point of view  
So high, Gorilla Glue  
North side, chilling in the pool  
Tropika, so smooth

To the niggas out stylin', profiling, limousine riding  
Jet flying, jet skiing, ooh, reel in the deal  
I can't believe it, bitch niggas catch feelings  
Drop top, no ceiling  
Top spot, no seating

Can you feel it? (yebo)  
We don't catch feelings (hell no)  
If you a bloodclout stay in your lane  
Rudeboy better get out my way  
If I get a clean shot, I go blow out your brain  
Treat me like Magriza, put you on the game, eh

I done suffered for the cause  
Summer after summer I put numbers on the board  
Damn, am I the only rapper with the balls  
To say I don't really give a fuck about awards?  
All I ever wanted was applause  
All you ever wanted was a Porsche  
I'm rocking stunners you wouldn't cava in the mall  
You Stevie Wonder when the zaka is involved  
Greedy with the arms, feed you water on the lawn  
Dripping sauce, that's cheese Parmesan  
I don't fuck with broads I just feed it to my dogs  
20 Jager bombs got you reaching for the stars, yay  
I'm just trying to be honest  
Niggas in the game treat me like I'm a target  
Go ahead, put the blame on me  
I'm the same OG, I just made more cheese  
I was at the SAMAs in the nosebleed seats  
Fast forward 2 years I ain't wrote no speech  
Got a plaque, plaque by my old PC  
Now I'm finna count racks like I'm Motsepe

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Hah, ten year veteran, uh  
The best, that's evident  
Even as a freshman I deaded them  
But then again these gentlemen I light, Thomas Edison, huh  
Boy I got plenty rings  
Had to give one to this hot melanin  
It ain't a thing, I came from Buttabing  
So Will Smith never taught me what independence is  
I'm from the era of the genesis  
Designer raps, fuck your measurements  
Som tshela u-sis ak'tshela what a fetish is  
So I can finesse and finish it at the Radisson  
Boy I make pretty money  
Hand some to my people, now ain't a nigga ugly  
Anisebahle  
That's word from some big account  
Used to roll a whole fucking bank  
And get high as Orion's belt  
And now we roll up to the fucking bank  
It's all green on both sides of the fence, eish

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