

# Dope Boy Magic

Kodak Black

All the heartbreaks, I ain't never broke my heart  
I ain't never forgot to play my part  
I was that lil' nigga, kept it real from the start  
Breakin' in houses, breakin' in cars  
Nigga, let me know if it's smoke, I got a 'gar  
Sniper Gang, nigga, hit your ass with a dart  
I was sellin' dope out the door in the dark  
Snatch an old lady chain, walkin' in the park  
Put wicks on a fade, they callin' me Bart  
Lost grip, went away, then I had to restart  
Got hit in the leg, forgot how to bop  
Got skin for some head, then she got out and walked  
My dick in her mouth, she gaw-gaw-gaw-gawk  
Put a switch on the Glock and I hit at your top  
Got a brick of that flock, I bought out the block  
Hopped out the drop, yeah, I hopped out and dropped  
That nigga a mark, I hit all my marks, I'm Sniper Gang forever  
There go the narcs, but we already parked, so they can't fuck with us  
I snipe and I fight, makin' money, shootin' dice and I'm fresher in that mat  
te  
The dope wasn't right, but I brought it to life, that's dope boy ma-magic  
Dope boy ma-magic  
This F&N fantastic  
I swing it, the rod do magic  
I'm still thuggin' in the park, Jurassic  
All of these bitches are plastic  
You find somethin' real out here, that's rare, these niggas the same old fab  
ric  
They packin' they steel for fashion  
They say they gon' kill yeah, maybe they will, but then they gon' tell, ain'  
t action  
I cut a hole in the mattress, then I filled it up and patched it  
Stitch it up, put it right back the same way, we don't sleep on this end  
I fucked a homegirl, she an unloyal bitch, so I peed on her friend  
I'm with my lil' cousin, lil' Ten  
He be 'bout to flash and shoot one of my fans  
Say, lil' Taz, he don't ask, he just spin  
I'll ignore your ass like I'm one of your parents  
I'm quick to spaz on some shit in a second  
I'll drop a bag on a bitch, I be ready  
Sprite spiked up, I don't drink regular soda  
I piped up, yellow bitch name was Lola  
I turned the crack run the coke with the soda  
I let the heroin sit in the sun  
You niggas ain't never sold no bun  
You niggas ain't never shot no gun  
You niggas ain't never shot your gun  
Nigga, I can hear it in your song  
And I hear it in your lingo  
  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
It's like, the way that niggas rock now, niggas pop they shit, I can tell, l  
ike, what type time they on  
Niggas know what time I'm on, you can just smell it  
Yeah, that's a dog right there, that's a dog