

Magic

Lil Skies

Yeah

Roll one up and hit this magic

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With the gang we ball out, it can get tragic

All we got, we gon' let you niggas have it

Stuck in my ways, think I need to change my habits

What would you do if you were me and didn't have shit?

Look in the mirror, now I'm feeling like a savage

Tell my son I love him, for him I'ma make it happen

Now my dreams reality, not goin' back to trappin'

You say that you proud of me, I turn my back, you laughin'

Now I hit the scene, they like "Lights, camera, action!"

Livin' in a dream, now my music they be blastin'

Step out, I'm a star, always in the latest fashion

Had to set the bar, niggas try to catch me lackin'

Bank account for my son, he won't have to struggle

You can see it in my eyes, all I do is hustle

They try to knock me off my feet, I'm ready to rumble

Feel like I ain't ate in weeks, workin' off the muscle

Oh yeah, oh my, we ride

For my brothers, no lie

All you niggas can die

Never wrong, they right

Yeah, I ain't changin' my side

Yeah, we in it for life

'Cause if you down, you ridin'

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Ay, how could you lie to my face?

People claim that they be loyal, they be takin' up space

Seen my broski lose his heart when he was fightin' that case

Took so many L's, I'm not goin' back to those days

I'ma treat you how you treat me, do you like how it tastes?

Shorty, you's a one-nighter, can't treat you like my ace

I got way too many problems to be worried I'm straight

Me and Craig sellin' weed, had to watch for the jakes

On the road this shit crazy, I get eighty a show

Save my money, stack it up, it look like I'm sellin' dope

Foreign cars, drive 'em fast, I never done this before

Get high, drown out my problems, let me pour me a four, yeah

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