

# Black Magic

Machine Gun Kelly

(Ah, push it, ah, push it)

Free pussy, wind me down  
I'm too much for these niggas  
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I'm too much for these niggas

I ain't gotta run it, but I want one  
So I ain't got time for your bullshit  
First thing's first, gotta get me  
I need more cheese like Rocky  
These hoes gon' hurt, these nigga's gon' hate  
But not me, I'ma do what we do  
That truth, that heart, tall nigga  
What about you?  
Penny in the month(?)  
That attract them clouds  
Leotard like Snoop Dog  
We love them hoes  
One thing's for certain  
Two thing's for sure  
One monkey can't stop my shows  
These niggas can't hold me down  
One lady can't slow my rush  
I know you left  
I see why you kissed  
Cause you ain't got swerve like this  
Nah, you ain't got swerve like this  
Call me Tenze Tenzo, a.k.a. Monty Moore  
Look at me I'm good, everything is flawless

Y'all can't spend that dough  
Y'all never spit that soap  
That's that faith y'all can't have  
Matter fact, take care that, grab that rope  
That slope. I'm a bipolar, my bitch bisexual  
She eat that pussy like vegetable  
She just want green, cooking up eatables  
Everyday I put her high on my schedule  
Smoke until I cough, I love to break the law  
I'ma stay in the streets  
Your kids can find a truck  
All the difference raw  
Put it on the wall  
Look it on the claps  
Still the Underdog, yeah!

My daughter was like fuck you nigga  
While the bitches score some fucking nigga  
Yo bitch my bitch, yeah, we fucking, nigga  
Power in the crib, you know she run it, nigga

Yeah, so I hopped off that Porsche like fuck it  
She's around this bitch, go get bucket, bitch  
You love these hoes, man, quit fronting, bitch  
And if it ain't EST, it's not for me!

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