

Mr. Magik

Mobb Deep

So tonight, ladies and gentlemen
I would like to present, for you all
The world famous, Rabbit from the hat

I make you disappear like that rabbit in a hat trick
They call me Mr. Magik, they call me Mr. Magik
I cut your body up like that magic trick
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Abracadabra, I toss a cadaver in the Florida swamp
They'll find you, never
The first 48 will be a waste
They crying at your weight, at a picture of your face
Holy alligator shit, I'll make them disappear
You vanish off the earth, posing threats overhead
I don't need a magic wand made of Hollywood
It's not an optical illusion
The boy gone for good
Memories, eulogies, and yes, I don't give a fuck
May your soul get no rest
May your family grieve with broken hearts and stress
'Cause when it came to me, you ain't give a fuck less
Pour a couple shots of the trone on your bones
Wicked ritualistic black magic when I go
I don't stop till I'm satisfied
Damn if I leave a nigga damaged? Nah
Leave a nigga with nothing but ether blowing in the sky
Recycle you
Take a deep breath, inhale a stench
It ain't nothing like the smell of some well done revenge (The infamous)

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My business tax free, I perform off the books
It's not for little kids
Nah, this is for a dose
Sleight of the hand, I reach for the banger in my waistband
And bang you like it's nothing
Won't even see it coming
I disqualify ya, plus walk on water
It's just me drinking 151, smoking dust
Criss Angel, David Blaine knows my sons
I make your body float when I throw you in the Hudson
The district attorney office try to indite me
I make the witness and the case go away
I shake down the F.B.I. and C.I.A

They can't wait
They day I slip, make a mistake
I'm like a one-man Las Vegas gig
Word? I worked the side-walks and corners of the strip
They last seen him at the hotel with a fly chick
And little did they know she was my assistant
Now we got the fight fixed

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