

Abracadabra

Nas

They gonna try me, they on my body, new illuminati
No way to describe me, no other word other than godly
I run it back to back to back to back, ain't no one beside me
I'm doin' 'em grimey (Yeah)
I don't know what got inside me (Yeah)

Durag energy
I'm on a wave, you niggas cap
Give you the shakes like Faces of Death tapes when that lady got hit on a track
I'm seeing black, so I gotta black, the magic is black (Magic is black)
One generation don't listen to Nas, don't listen to rap
Spit on my platinum plaques
They probably spit on my grave for real
I split 'em like Puffy and Mase for real
Cause I got a budget to waste for real
Hit-Boy on the drum and the bass
Nobody jump on the stage
R.I.P. Trouble, but niggas is actin' like they want some trouble today (Let's go)

I'ma say what it is, I'm the one taking the risk
Y'all creatin' the hate but I be creatin' with Hit
Ain't no way we can miss (No)
Ain't no way we can miss (No)
Ain't no way we can miss (No)
Can't put a grade on my shit (No)

You should be ashamed of y'all lists (A+)
I put some pain into this
I put my veins, blood, bone, soul
I put my brain into this
Y'all moving brainless
Anything to be famous
I'm a magician, you should listen, it's never the same tricks

2020, when we did the first one
Five album run, now the cursed one, it's a blessed one
By the time y'all hear this, we be half way through the next one
Bless up
All the rappers we lost, I'm hopin' they rest up
Back to my Roots like Questlove
Still avoidin' the extras
What will they say today, I came from carrying crates
To touring through various states
I'm doing what's never been done to this day
Even the great can be on a plate, nobody safe
Abracadabra, saw 'em in half and then reattach 'em, I'm doing magic
Can you escape?

I gotta say what it is, I been the one takin' the risk
Y'all creatin' the hate but I be creatin' with Hit
Ain't no way we can miss (No)
Ain't no way we can miss (Yo)
Ain't no way we can miss (Yo)
Can't put a grade on my shit

They gonna try me, they on my body, new illuminati
Killin' em easy, God, I'm doin' this thing as a hobby
I'm runnin' it back to back to back to back, ain't no one beside me
I'm doin' em grimey (Yeah)
I don't know what got inside me (Yeah)