

## Magic

Post Malone

Pulled a bitch out the hat, yeah that's... magic  
And I got a lotta bitches at my... mansion  
Molly, stogies, gas, and some... matches  
Got your wifey on my lap like Outkast, tragic  
Magic  
Magic, alakazam  
Magic  
Magic, well I, alakazam

32 ounces on me like I'm Magic  
Magic Johnson 3, I ain't playin' basketball  
And we got some molly, magic potion, alcohol  
I'm with Aphrodite, drinkin' nectar of the gods  
Wakin' up to some Swishers and some liquor  
Fuck 'em or fuck her, whatever get me faded quicker  
She grind on my zipper cause I'm a big tipper  
She stay in L.A. like she play for the Clippers  
You see what we whippin', whole crew is shittin' on mothafuckas  
Can't stand the heat then get the fuck out the kitchen  
I got that Houdini, disappear her bikini  
She rub on my lamp, damn I feel like a genie  
On my magic carpet, I'm poppin' a wheelie  
So fresh, you can't see me, I do this routinely  
I don't do no freebies, you feel me?  
I need me a couple bands  
They appear in my fuckin' hands

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Stony, magic  
Magic, alakazam  
Magic  
Magic, well I, alakazam