Magic, Did What I Had 2

(Mystikal)
man what FUCK
I told you my fuckin name
a hundred times man
nigga call me Mystikal then fuck
whicch why I did it?
why, nigga what
the nigga would of did me
you'd rather the nigga
would of did me I'm tellin you

chorus

pop or get popped kill or get killed drop or get dropped that's why I did what I had to do all I ever really wanted was cash but he caught a buck so I had to spank that ass kill or get killed pop or get popped drop or get dropped that's why I did what I had to do all I ever really wanted was cash but he caught a buck so I had to spank that ass

(Magic) these people question my sanity cause I get it by my know how meanest smile how was your life as a child did you grow up in the ghetto around thugs and killas though when night fall a nigga don't give a fuck about feelings gotta stay high don't know if i'm gon live or die 45 by my side in case I gots to send a nigga bye bye paranoid knowin that the day gon come I done grabbed his gun and I'll be damned if Mr. Magic gon run face reality guess I was just destined for doom that's when yall found on them choppers layin round in my room I ain't no fool gotta play the game by the rules that nigga flinched and my gun went boom you done fucked with a type nigga put money on my own fuckin head shake any you pussy niggas tryin to dress me in red it's Mr. Magic and Mystikal you niggas say you didn't fear me bet you fear me now brung pain and I'm bangin em at cha will you forgive me lord I was only playin my part protectin my tank doggs live or will die fuck what a nigga think

how must I representin any nigga from the tank

chorus

(Mystikal) I'm from uptown where everybody know everybody so I guess they know me and though ain't no cut throat type niggas gon fuck over ya call the police bitches real in these streets that's why I come real on these beats we stay real with each other that's why we still on our feet we gon do what we gotta to hold this bitch down to keep it in one piece if I gotta put a hole in every one of ya motherfuckers, bitch that's how it's gon be nigga fuck with another nigga lyrics to tour don't try that on me motherfucker buy that spanish choke bitch can't tie that on me motherfuckers say to her I kill cocaine, pistol and weed nigga thought about givin the fucks some here but I ain't coppin no plea so I guess it's safe to say we goin out buckin it's either 6 niggas doin the carryin or 12 niggas doin the judgin

chorus

(Magic) {Mystikal} (got no regrets for the way I'm livin but god knows I don't wanna face prison forgive me for what I done) {not responsible for how I'm feelin but if these niggas try to play me I'm a have to kill em before they kill me} (how many niggas in this bitch can feel me it's gonna take a million motherfuckers just to kill me) {so when they lock me up and try to seal me when I get out my niggas gon be still there} (the only artist on TRU so I'm the 1st to fall any head bustin goin on I'm the 1st to call) {we ain't playin wit you bitches we gotta finish you off Mr. Magic and Mystikal the last niggas you saw}

chorus until end