

Fivio Foreign, Magic City (ft. Quavo)

Real niggas and ratchet bitches (Huh)
Hundred racks when the racks too skinny (Boom, boom)
I fuck my bitch and I get back to business (Woo, woo)
Thinking 'bout turning Brooklyn into Magic City (Huh)
Ass and titties (Like), hundred and fifties (Yeah)
Bitch, I'm going viral, put that on the Bible (Woo)
Turned my shooters to snipers, killed 'em on the arrival (Grrah)
I killed 'em, I killed 'em, they gone, they gone (Baow, baow, baow, baow)

Yeah, look
What the fuck? (What?) If it's up
Nigga, buck (Soo), try your luck (Do somethin')
Bitch bad, but I had to put her up (Put her up)
Had to grab my other monkey nuts (Boom)
Gotta slide when a nigga been touched (Skrrt)
Gotta ride with the gang, it's a must (Go)
Got a ratchet lil' bitch that I lay low with, when it's smoke, gotta treat her like a slut (Baow, baow, baow)

I don't need to look in her eyes (Huh, yeah)
I can tell she a vibe
She reppin' the gang and I felt like she was mine
She throw up the set and she yell, "Free the guys" (Woo)
Huh, look, I pay the money, niggas gon' die (I pay the money, niggas gon' die)
Huh, yeah, if I pay the money, niggas gon' die (Grrt, boaw)

We get money, nigga, but what is you on? (What?)
The same day we get it, the same day it's gone (Woo)
Back on my grizzy, I'm back on my business, Lil' Huncho, lil' nigga, I'm back on the throne
Went bust down when they were looking for the plain Patek (Ice)
But I left it at home (Ice)
Molly, Perky, Xanny, Jesus, and Addy
Pipe it and get in my zone (Yeah, hey, yeah, look, yeah)

You niggas can't even give me advice
I like the ice when it's hittin' the light
I gotta drip me to get me tonight
And I was so nice that they listened to me twice
Nigga, I cracked the face on the AP and I ain't even get it fixed (Huh, what?)
I don't wanna get it fixed (Wanna get it fixed)
Got too much money to give a shit (Yeah)
She know my body, she shaking her ass
Jump in the car and I'm breaking the dash (Skrrt)
You listening slow, I ain't saying it fast
She sat on the drugs, so she making me mad (Woo)
Yeah, yeah, smoking Cookies (Smoking Cookies, look)
I got hundred thousand dollars worth in jewelry
Try to book me, nigga

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