

# Magic, Good Lookin Out

Chorus:  
Magic (1)  
D.I.G.(2)

- (1) You say you gonna get him nigga
- (2) You damn right, I'mma get him
- (1) Throw a slug in his head nigga
- (2) You fuckin right, I'mma split him
- (1) Do exactly what I said nigga
- (2) Don't worry about it dawg, Its on
- (1) Cuz I want this nigga dead nigga
- (2) Off top, this nigga gone

D.I.G.:

You damn right I'mma get him, cut him and split him  
&gt;From his neck down lettin' him know I ain't bullshittin'  
He shouldn't fucked around wit' Mr. Magic  
He should of known shit get drastic when you start static  
I burn niggas like lastic so they won't come back  
They try to get to you, but feel the heat from the gak  
I bust his ass have him fall flat to the ground  
Hit'em twice in the head and walk away wit' a smile  
Oh wha cha want me to do, bring him to you, and you watch me kill him  
So you can see the blood drippin'  
and know I did it and know D.I.G. stay committed  
Cuz you my nigga anything for you  
I pull the trigga and be the green filla  
Fuck that nigga I'mma get'em  
That nigga history, I'mma put him out of his misery  
You make him feel it, that not to play with these real niggas  
A TRU nigga.....Ya Dig Nigga

Chorus (2x):

- (1) So you say you gonna get him nigga
- (2) You damn right, I'mma get him
- (1) Throw a slug in his head nigga
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Magic:

Its a shame this all started as a misunderstanding  
There is no turning around because my money is demanded  
Now I gotta call the fuckin bandit ...D.I.G.  
Leavin' muthafucka's where they standing, single handed  
Choppin one by fuckin' one and hit me on the cell  
When the fuckin' job is fuckin' done  
Man do this for me dawg and I'll return the fuckin' favor  
Cuz his momma know my face, I mean she's practically my neighbor  
But I'm all about my paper we went together on a caper  
And I ain't got my ends, this muthafucka gots to pay  
I mean 3 people died and I ain't got a fuckin' quarter  
But if my plans go right they'll be fo dead by tomorrow  
But my heart feels no sorrow, he deserves to fuckin' die  
Shit I did all the shootin', this nigga spending mind  
He saw the killa in my eyes now he gonna feel my fire  
Say bye-bye to the bad guys, yo life has been expired

Chorus:

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(1) So you say you gonna get him nigga

Magic & D.I.G.:

(1)Did you bring me a gift, his head is acceptable or  
fingers or wrist  
(2)Nah nigga, I got a story lets chill first and discuss this over  
lobster and fish  
(1)Man picture this, I apprieciate you spilling his blood and when you  
ever need this thug it's nothing but love  
(2)Well dawg, look its all good I know you'll do the same for me thats  
why I picked up the peace at anytime and put a nigga to sleep  
(1)(shhh!!)Nigga take these couple G'z and head to Hawaii, lay low until  
I say so and I'mma make sho no one follow  
(2)Nah soldier keep yo money, I don't really need it, I enjoyed killin'  
that nigga while you watchin' him bleed  
(1)Well, did your dick get hard when he took his last breath, I just get so  
excited in the presense of death  
(2)nah uh, but I can tell you the blunts got rolled, my eyes got red,  
my lungs over filled with smoke

Chorus (2x):

Magic & D.I.G.:

(1)Yo, did you get this nigga  
(2)Uh huh!!!..I fuckin' got him

(Both starts to laugh)