

# Magic, Hard Times

Chorus (C-Murder)2x

Hard times got me trapped in the game  
I wanna change, cuz even thugs need a second chance

(C-Murder)

I be tryin to make money outta nothing at all  
It's hard, cuz motherfuckers wanna see me fall  
My adversaries wanna see me dead  
But I won't let em, all I know is I'ma leave em how I left em dead  
I'm a rider, ride til the end  
Ain't No Limit when my bullets start spittin from my Mack-10  
My next Magic ridin dirty in the Lexus, up in Texas  
Bout to do a show, representin Tru Records  
They say C-Murder got the ghetto on lock down  
I'm representin every hood like my hometown  
I'll make a motherfucker feel my pain  
If it don't hit me where it hurts, you ain't true to the game  
I'm in the studio gettin blown  
And not a chance I'm at the show askin niggas for the indo  
And to all my niggas trapped in the game  
Just remember even thugs need a second chance

Chorus 2x

(Magic)

I'm through with being broke and disgusted  
Fuck, I can't be trusted  
A product of the streets, so I just can't be outhustled  
But livin like a bitch just ain't my lifestyle  
Hooked up with C-Murder, and now I'm livin life thug style  
Hard times taught me valuable lessons  
I keep a Smith and Wesson  
Make them niggas feel my presence  
If I die, I'm gonna take some niggas with me  
But I doubt if you'd try  
Cuz you bitches don't have the heart to come and get me  
Til the day I die, I'm gonna make you niggas FEEL ME  
How you gon kill me?  
I got my true niggas wit me  
Fucking trapped in this game, it's a shame  
How many brains I had to obtain by close range  
Shall I get a second chance?

Chorus 4x

(C-Murder)

A second chance  
My nigga Magic got a second chance  
A second chance  
C-Murder get a second chance  
All my true niggas get a second chance  
A second chance  
All my thugs get a second chance  
Hard times got me trapped in the game, uhh  
Even thugs need a second chance  
Hard times got me trapped in the game, uhh  
Even thugs need a second chance