

# Magic, Take It To The Streetz

Bitch ass,  
I ain't looking for no gun play so why you got your hand on your grip ?  
I got my fist balled up because I'm ready to fight bitch  
I can hear a lot of yapping, but I just don't see no action  
What you done forgot how to walk ? nigga you ain't bout no scrappin  
Bitch you low offendin me so no matter what you getting wooped  
I'm gon shake you with the first punch and take you out wit the hook  
An old fashioned ass woopin you run yo mouth to much  
We couldn't talk it over like men I had to reach out and touch  
Yo man hood and yo jaw up at the same time  
Don't get up off the ground boy cause victory is mine  
Don't let this embarrassment get that ass killed  
Try to retaliate nigga and yo cap I will pill  
Respect my heart I was born with thug in my blood  
Respect my mind unless you just ready to die  
Nigga picture me I'm like tyson and holyfield back to back  
And in a matter of seconds I'll lay this whole club flat

Look at you now punta ! (damn look at him)  
This is what you send at me  
These are your f\*\*kin niggaz lyin on the ground (naw naw)  
I told you bitchiez don't f\*\*k wit me  
You f\*\*kin cockaroaches don't want none  
What ? what the f\*\*k are looking at ? (nothing man, nothing)  
You still want some ? (naw)  
Send the rest of yo gumba's and take it to the streetz  
(naw we don't won't no problems, we don't got no problems)

{chorus magic}  
If you got beef  
Then take it to the streetz ha ha !  
Throw up yo hands motherf\*\*ka let's see if you really got beef  
If you got beef  
Then take it to the streetz ha ha !  
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Then take it to the streetz ha ha !  
Throw up yo hands motherf\*\*ka let's see if you really got beef  
If you got beef  
Then take it to the streetz nigga !  
Throw up yo hands nigga let's see if you really got beef

Verse 2:  
Now you was suppose to be bad (hungh)  
You was suppose to be ruff (what)  
But you done f\*\*ked up  
Now I'm bout to tear this f\*\*kin club up  
You don't wanna battle me hand on hand combat  
I'm like a gladiator demolish you nigga and that's that  
It's a fact  
I can tell by the way that you act  
You jus a bitch made nigga thats need of a smack  
Any hoe that you came wit she leavin wit me (come on hoe)  
I done ruined yo reputation now stay off the street  
You jus a lil born pussy that waitin to get f\*\*ked  
Suckered for the right, momma never told you to duck  
Left right combo I'm gon drop all of you niggaz  
Before I finish  
I want to know how the f\*\*k did you figure  
That you can stand around wit mr. magic  
This some shit I can't tolerate I can't have it  
You couldn't beat me if I tied my f\*\*kin hands to my feet

You want me then nigga take it to the street

{chorus magic}

You got beef

Then take it to the streetz ha ha !

Throw up yo hands motherf\*\*ka let's see if you really got beef

You got beef

Then take it to the streetz nigga !

Throw up yo hands nigga let's see if you really got beef