

# Magno, Before I Move On

(\*talking\*)

New Print all flows yeah, this is straight real right here man  
This ain't a diss record, it's not about controversy  
It's not about hype it's not about beef, this bout me and my nigga  
You know, this goes out to my nigga wherever you are

(Magno)

I sit back and reminisce, how we use to write rhymes in the lab  
Both of us broke, scribbling lines on a pad  
Struggling, just to make rent  
Most of the time hopeless, trying to make our hope stretch  
Similar to how our hustle, makes this dope stretch  
Trying to make this thing work, cause all we had was team work  
As soon as the money came, that's when I seen the greed lurk  
And I ain't saying it's a money thing, but peeping out the scene it hurt  
The average nigga, would of been done dissed ya  
But I peeped out the issue, then I seen the big picture  
Cause I remember, when they was hating on your flow and I would defend it  
As if we was twins, that was joined at the appendix  
If they'd start it, I would always end it  
Because you was a nigga, I befriended back at Mimic's  
We was both dope  
But you acted like you was the cook up, and I was only powder  
Just cause at the shows, they screamed your name a lil' louder  
But shit that don't matter, we was both on the product sure you was hotter  
And had a higher street value, but nigga we was partnas

(Hook)

You was my nigga, my ace my dog  
My partner in rhyme, I was with you all the time  
You was my nigga, if you didn't get no bigger  
But soon as you got figgas, it's like you turned and switched up  
And looking back, it's just a mix up  
He say she say, but still I peeped some big stuff  
But nonetheless, I ain't mad I'm in my cool zone  
I had to take some time to reflect, before I move on

(Magno)

I remember, just as if it was yesterday  
You, Trav and G-Dash came through to discuss the pay  
And it was talks about, how you want to get mo' money for the shows  
Just cause you had some folk, running for your flows  
And I'm like yeah that's cool, I can agree with that  
But at the same time, where do you see millions at  
And you was like whatever we charge, I want a grand up  
And I remember thinking, man this nigga should do stand up  
Cause this dummy, is funny  
Like I wasn't in the lab with him, bummy and hungry  
Every week at my T. Lady, bumming for money  
Trying to stretch that, from Monday to Sunday  
Man you can't be serious  
Peep how whack my life is, like I ain't make no sacrifices  
Like I ain't drop out of school, to pursue my dreams  
Only to have them dreams crushed, by own home team  
So you could imagine, I'm agitated by now  
Cause truthfully speaking, I would of gratuated by now  
And that's the cold hearted fact, I gotta try to live wit  
But chalk it up to the niggas, that I chose to deal with

(Hook)

(Magno)

And contrary, to what you think  
I ain't have shit to do with the fact, that Koopa is dissing you

But if you think that, then maybe the truth is just hitting you  
Cause either way, you did me devious partna  
But I should of known, by how you did your previous partnas  
You did me, more greasy than pasta  
I was like naw this can't be the same Jones, he's an imposter  
Cause the Jones I know, wouldn't show his greed if he prospered  
Even Watts had to tell you that, this ain't how it go  
Even Daz said you basically, was kicking me off the show  
Now I'm thinking about how, that funny skit go  
Cause you know that ain't street, I know that ain't street  
We know that ain't street, matter fact that was sweet  
Cause a real street nigga, will make sure his dog eat  
Especially off of some'ing, that he put half the work in  
It's like somebody took my dog, and substitute this jerk in  
You was humble, but now-a-day's you bragging  
We would hang like two titties, but now-a-day's we sagging

(Hook)

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, I had to do that before I moved on man  
And there you have it man, it's off my chest  
I ain't do this to diss my nigga man, I still cut for the boy  
You know I'm tal'n bout, but I just had to let ery'body know man  
There's a lot of misconception going on, that I ain't grinding  
I ain't hustling, nigga I'm a hundred percent grind  
Hundred percent hustle, you know I'm saying  
A lot of people coming back like, Mike Jone said  
You was gon come to the show, but you decided not to come  
Or people come back like, he said  
Magno don't be on his grind, he don't be hustling  
I done heard it from two or three, four or five people  
From different towns, different cities  
I know they don't know it's trouble, you know I'm saying  
Ain't got nothing to do what Chamillion said on the Mixtape  
A lot of this stuff, it been going on way before that  
You know I'm saying, if you don't see  
If Ma-if Mike Jones come to your show, and Magno ain't wit him  
The real reason why, cause he ain't wanna break the bread down 50-50  
He ain't wanna break it down 60-40, he wanted the whole thang  
You know I'm saying, and at the time most of these promoters  
You know they older, they don't really ju-they don't just  
Know all the rappers, they just know what they hear  
And that being that he was the bigger name, you know  
They all called for him, but as a real nigga  
He could of easily took me, cause he know we both made that album  
But he was like hey, if I can't have at least 80 percent  
Or the bulk of it, hey it was all or nothing  
So basically, he basically kicked me off the show  
You can ask anybody in the camp, they may not vouch  
But he basically kicked me off the show, you know I'm saying  
So I'll just let all my fans know hey, I ain't capping  
I got love for all y'all who stayed down wit your boy, you know I'm saying

I'ma keep it all the way real, it ain't no plex I still got love  
But I still gotta get shit straight though  
Magno ya heard, Wildlife Records, New Print all flows