# 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