

# Magno, Jay-Z Beat

(\*talking\*)

Magno ya heard, the Rookie of the Year  
Coming soon baby, Collection Plate  
This how we do it. check it

(Magno)

Jay-Z's the blueprint, Magno's the new print  
They call me that, cause each flow I bring some new shit  
It's been that way, since my first time in  
The Takeover was my first rhyme in, ok you heard sign in  
Here's the list, who wanna hate on me next  
Who else is mad, don't see a eighth of my check  
Who else is mad that we all be in Denver, summer to winter  
For more do' they doing promos, on Arlene Bender  
Understand, I'm a pimp with the chronic  
Keep a 40 on me, like Shawn Kemp with the Sonics  
Hostile to cake, flows like a fossil to trace  
Making fake bad boys, turn gospel like Mase  
Sit on leather buck, Magno's a clever fuck  
Go ahead play goose, when I bust you better duck  
You will never, sit above my throne  
So lay low or get that halo, above your dome  
Niggas pulling flock-like scandals  
I spit real, y'all fiction like the Sci-Fi channel  
My rhymes reflect who I am, like a rearview mirror  
I'm that driver, trying to steer you clearer  
I represent the school, dogs sniffing the lockers  
Young niggas, packing clips in they boxers  
Bitch niggas, wanna snitch on they partnas  
We greet with a dap, and a niggs with the slabs  
Run dick in them boppers, uh  
Where the cops, slaughter and doom lives  
And leave a bunch of niggas wet, like water balloon fights  
But I ain't tripping, it's the hood I call home  
Signing off, Magno gripping wood on all chrome

(\*talking\*)

Zero tolerance, no man's the God  
Putting it down for the Collection Plate  
For Magno, y'all know him as Magnificent  
Yeah, uh

(Young Slugga)

The young nigga, with the magnificent flow  
Ask Magnificent, he like damn you be so magnificent  
Got Mike Jones saying who, that nigga in the booth  
Spitting so cold, call him the truth  
Beat you niggas harder, than 5000 Watts  
Got you turning up your radio, five thousand knots  
I'm harder than five thousand rocks, if five thousand pop  
And I'm hotter, on five thousand blocks  
Laughing at you fools, like it's A to the first  
Turn my back on you niggas, like Cash Money did Turk  
My flow is too sick to be nursed, you can call me the Blueprint  
Cause I got the Gift and the Curse  
Keep my cash rolling, rolling like Fred Durst  
You can never pay this young nigga, to write a whack verse  
Zero tolerance, I ain't got no patience for nan chick  
Half you dudes, think it's fire that y'all spit  
You only spitting sparks, I got so much heat  
Have you niggas glowing in the dark  
Don't try to test me, it's gon get ugly ask Bubba Sparxx  
I keep my guns and my chicks in 2's, like Noah's Ark  
I abide you niggas, to step up your game

And more ice than your chain  
Now I'm in the game, it's shifting to change  
Can you imagine me without the flames, it's like wood without grain  
A piece without chain, Jigga without Dame  
Coke without cocaine, my lyrics are too cold to be tamed  
Messing with a young nigga, more metaphors than Biggy  
More realer than Pac, get in your ass like Eminem  
Jigga Jay-Z and Big L on top, with a Southern twist of Bun B  
Y'all niggas can't fuck with me, on this M-I-C

(\*talking\*)

You god damn right, yeah  
I'm not cocky, I'm just confident  
Different change up  
Mike Jones, who, be on the look out  
For 1st Round Draft Picks coming first  
And my album, Who Is Mike Jones