

# Magno, Line Em Up Flow

Check it, yeah..

(Magno)

I'm that freshman acting bad on seniors, going fed on juniors  
It's Magno, I'm bout to spread like rumors  
Keep a chick between my legs, I get mo' head than tumors  
Having fun in my rhymes, love to spread my humor  
For instance, I got your bitch mouth in my pants  
The flow that started like when cheers, try to talk thru a fan  
Y'all getting Hollywood, can't even talk to your fans  
And wonder why you can't afford, to go to South or to France  
Listen, I went from a nervous rookie to a calm vet  
Now I'm loud, moving the crowd like a bomb threat  
Now-a-days, I get head from entertainers  
I'm a grown ass man, like Ced the Entertainer  
So I be talking greasy, like some tacos be  
Like why your flows outdated, like some Paco jeans  
Homie step your game up, and build your name up  
And after that, you still won't have the same hooks  
Life's a race, I'm running through this marathon  
I stand behind the mic in front of folk, like Louis Farakan  
With teen speech, my rhymes bring heat  
My flows moving, like a Martin Luther King speech  
Got the streets on lock, got the game on probation  
I could bust a flow at church, and get a standing ovation  
Cursing and all damn, I'm making all the haters hurt  
I been playa since flat tops, and alligator shirts