

# Mercedes, Bonnie And Clyde

Magic talking:

Look at the rear end on that thing now  
What that is a Rolls Royce?  
Na, that's a Mercedes  
look, come here and lemme holla at you Mercedes  
look look for real  
I'm not looking for a girlfriend  
I need a partner

Chorus: (Magic)

You be my Bonnie and I'll be your Clyde  
We can ride, side by side and watch the haters die  
Baby we meant, I can tell you by that gangstashit you gangsta bitch  
I start to thing that you were heaven sent  
It's me and you  
You be my Bonnie and I'll be your Clyde  
We can ride, side by side and watch the haters die  
Baby we meant, I can tell you by that gangsta shit you gangsta bitch  
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Verse 1: (Magic)

From the first day we met I could see the ghetto in your blood  
But you ain't lookin' for love, you just lookin' for a thug  
Let me explain my situ-o, see I ain't never had a job  
But I keep some chips though, like I'm connected with the mob  
So is you bout bein' Bonnie, can you handle the position?  
Jump off bustin' at niggas in the heat of the mission  
It's me and you against this f\*\*kin' world till death do us part  
You're the only bitch I'd kill for girl,  
Outlive a few niggas just to get to you  
Live a few chickens just to get some loot  
Everything you drive and address be brand new  
Get out of line and I might beat you like a nigga  
I'm the one that you respect, I'm the reason you countin' figures  
Hate my enemies for hatin' me, tell em all  
They ain't never crossed a thug like me  
Mercedes can I trust you with my life?  
When things ain't goin' right, when we argue, fuss and fight  
Will you still be by my side?, when I'm smokin' gettin' high  
Or when you be gettin' high, am I f\*\*king you tonight?  
Come on it's me and you

Chorus: (Magic)

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Verse 2: (Mercedes)

I'm your Bonnie, you're my Clyde

Together we will ride, and do a homicide  
And if I have to prove my love to you  
There ain't no limit so you know it's true  
My momma always said that you were wrong for me  
But little did she know you kept it real with me  
Even steal for me, you knew the deal with me  
And even if you had to, I know you'd kill for me  
You know I'd die for you, I'd cry for you, I'd lie for you  
And at the trial took 25 for you, A sacrifice for you  
And I'll I really wanted was to be your wife boo  
So just remember, I'm by your side

Chorus: (Magic)

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I start to thing that you were heaven sent  
It's me and you

Magic talking:

look look look  
I think this might be the beginning of a beautiful friendship  
Ya know what I'm sayin?  
I could see you bout it  
And that's just what I been waitin' on  
A down ass bitch  
Somebody gonna watch a nigga when he in a jam  
Start bussin' at them motherf\*\*king haters when they hatin' on me  
Ya know what I'm sayin?  
Watch a nigga's paper like I watch yours  
And this shit could last forever  
Let me tell you something  
Every nigga need a down ass bitch on his side  
You fell what I'm sayin?  
And if you don't have that  
Then you really don't have nothing  
And I'm tryin' to make you that person  
So is you bout it Mercedes?  
Is you bout it?