

## Flo-rida "Magic"

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I was always taught  
It's gunna be a struggle at whatever you tryin' to  
accomplish  
So when times get hard  
Don't give up  
Cause that just might be where the Magic happens...

Chorus:

OHH  
Uh Huh it's magic  
Alot of people don't have it  
So you gotta beleive gotta beleive  
And never give up!

Uh Huh it's magic  
Everybody don't have it  
So you gotta beleive gotta beleive  
And never give up!

Verse 1:

When when when you born with a gift to make em say  
dang'  
Gotta be having a boy it's insane  
So so amazing  
Oh david blane  
Gotta look at Criss Angel (a famous magician)  
Taste the hood fame  
Can't complain  
When I grip woodcane  
From the pimp to the ghetto to that I'm Batman  
Rabbit in the hat the trick is to lame  
Want more currency who wanting my chain?  
Hocus Pocus I'm soo focus  
Give me the lambo the maybach and the lotus  
400 grand work the ice I notice  
Hoping the fans know I'm whole full of hopeless  
Set a goal in the hat to achieve it  
Start stuntin' the wonderful achievement  
Who be in the game for no reason  
OHH

Chorus:

Uh Huh it's magic  
Alot of people don't have it  
So you gotta beleive gotta beleive  
And never give up!

Uh Huh it's magic  
Everybody don't have it  
So you gotta beleive gotta beleive it!

Uh Huh it's magic  
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And never give up!

Uh Huh it's magic  
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So you gotta beleive gotta beleive it!

Verse 2:

Gotta Gotta gotta whole lot of years you never gunna  
make it  
Daddy was enough to turn into amazment  
A couple times my face hit the pavement  
Super ate motel in a daze in  
Flat broke dress for the occassion  
I could'ntget a hot girl if she was cajun  
Dirty clothes I remember not bathing  
Greyhound 6 days that's patients  
Straight bums so I had to blow up  
To the stelletto's when I had to never believe up  
Put 2 togheter like a chick's C cup  
When I quite reach seats when the heat play the bucks  
I can paint a bucks when a lil cake burnt up  
Wasn't fun when I run when the weatherman suffs  
Flo rained in my wallett  
Now my rubberbands bust...  
Ohh

Chorus:

Uh Huh it's magic  
Alot of people don't have it  
So you gotta beleive gotta beleive  
And never give up!

Uh Huh it's magic  
Everybody don't have it  
So you gotta beleive gotta beleive it!

Uh Huh it's magic  
Alot of people don't have it  
So you gotta beleive gotta beleive

And never give up!

Uh Huh it's magic  
Everybody don't have it  
So you gotta beleive gotta beleive it!

Verse 3:

Hold up  
I run this magic show  
I gotta trick for these haters yo  
Crabs in the bucket don't wanna let go  
Hold up 5 fingers get rid of 4  
Thumb ya, pinky, ringman, pointer  
Meet middle man hes a stand up guy my haters you  
can join em  
Hard work then it b-b-better pays off  
Had many long nights then it's gunna take off  
Get-et-et a real job when I heard from the mall  
The magic finally happen with my back against the wall  
Now it's mail on sunday and r.o.o.t.s hit the mall  
To me it's unreal it's lookin root paw  
Shawty gettin low and she married to snoop dogg  
Ohh

Chorus:

Uh Huh it's magic  
Alot of people don't have it  
So you gotta beleive gotta beleive  
And never give up!

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