

Ivan

"Hocus Pocus"

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Intro:

You don't understand, nigga
Come into this West, Coast
First, up, C-No-Gee

Verse 1: C-No-Gee, Crazy Tee

I rip it like a black rhino, do your vinyl on your
bulletproof vest
I, leave you in a wet mess
I see some enemy and they want some static
I got my Mossberg and Tee got an automatic
So now you know it's on til the break of day
AK's are bein pull out and pointed all kind of ways
And anybody can die even from a bullet ricochet
So let the dead lay where they lay

Let the live keep on livin, don't be a victim
Nine millimeter like em
Stick em, ha ha hah, stick em, mine's be on focus
Ready for that hocus pocus
Like an illusionist, Houdini
is gonna need more than three wishes from a genie to
see me
Music master causin disasters, like the Joker
I'ma play ya like dominoes and poker

Chorus: (x4)

Hocus pocus, I think ya better focus
Crazy Tee and C-No-Gee is bringin game, causin
ruckus

Interlude:

Uhh
We ain't finished with this motherfucker
Punk ass niggas better watch theyself

Verse 2: C-No-Gee

In L.A. County is where you will find me
In my hood, homey, not in the Valley
Sippin on some rum liquor
Bout to get dum-diddy, dum-diddy, dum-diddy-dum
(Redrum)
As I keep gettin hyper and hyper like a fuckin sniper
sittin on the rooftop, gettin ready to buck your top
Laughin as I see your punk ass drop
Blue Adidas wearin, 380 packin
Matter of fact, men be crippled cos I'm crackin
down on a sucker trooper, be 3 to under
I'm stuffin, sucker motherfuckers in the oven
So ring the alarm, I think not
I see your punk ass drop as I clock
I keepin it on the real and I put that on my momma
I'ma have to kill your ass like that nigga did Jeffrey
Dahmer

Chorus

Bringin game, causin ruckus
Ruckus, bringin game, causin ruckus
Crazy Tee and C-No-Gee is bringin game, causin
ruckus

Verse 3: Crazy Tee, C-No-Gee

Never losin my focus, gun shots sound like locusts
And this ain't no hocus pocus, and even the locust
soldier's getting tested, pistol flarin
No time for foul strain cos ain't nobody carin
Whether it live or breathe it's just another pop pop pop
and blow in the
breeze
Just make sure your gun don't freeze
Cos the mentality ya got ta have when you're rollin in
South Central
Where most of the brothers you gon' come across ain't
gentle
Ain't dumpin in work, or ready to put in work
It ain't worryin about none of these tricks in these skirts
They straight puttin they grind on everyday
Plottin out killings with AK's and, you know, all kind of
ways

All kinds of ways, puttin in work on that caper for that
paper
So let bullshit, you're catchin vapors, you can save it
You know it calls to be the boss in this game
So when you hand ya dues, it's a must that you cross

the crossroads
And make sure you choose the right road

You choose the right road, don't go to hell, will pave
the good intentions
Let me mention, it's Crazy Tee and C-No-Gee for life

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